

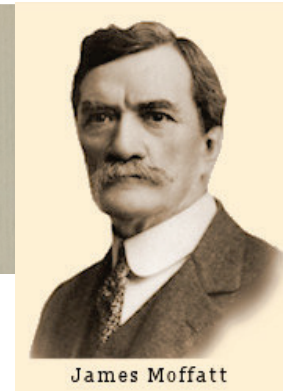
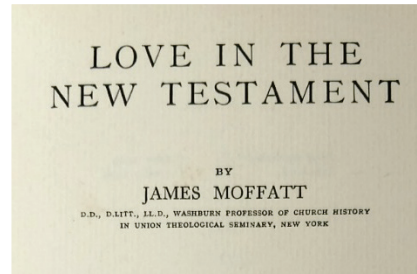
Professor James Moffatt (1870-1944)
Washburn Professor of Church History,
Union Theological Seminary, New York

Love in the New Testament

(Hodder & Stoughton, London: 1929; 333p.).

Matchless, unprecedented, thorough ...

like his 35+ other books, including his famous
translation of both the O.T. & N.T.



Quotes on LOVE in the front matter of this fine book.

“It was not from the time when we were reconciled to Him by the blood of His Son that He began to love us; He loved us from the foundation of the world. . . . Let not the fact of our reconciliation to God through the death of His Son be so interpreted as to mean that when the Son reconciled us to Him, then He began to love those whom He had formerly hated, in the same way as foe is reconciled to foe, so that thereafter they become friends, and mutual love replaces enmity; nay, we were reconciled to Him who already loved us.”—St. Augustine: *In Joannis Evangelium Tractatus*, cx. 6 (fifth century).

“I saw full surely that ere God made us He loved us; which love was never slackened, nor ever shall be. And in this love He hath done all His works; and in this love He hath made all things profitable to us; and in this love our life is everlasting. In our making we had beginning; but the love wherein He made us was in Him from without beginning: in which love we have our beginning. And all this shall we see in God, without end.”—Lady Julian of Norwich: *Revelations of Divine Love*, lxxxvi. (fourteenth century).

“To be humble in conduct, steadfast in faith, modest in speech, just in action, merciful in deeds . . . to love God with all one's heart, to be in love with Him as Father, to revere Him as God, to prefer nothing whatsoever to Christ, since he preferred nothing to us, to adhere inseparably to his love, to stand by his cross bravely and loyally . . . this is to be fellow-heirs with Christ, this is to do what God commands, this is to fulfil the Father's will.”—St. Cyprian: *De Dominica Oratione*, xv. (third century).

“Assuredly faith marks Him out to be loved all the more as I understand He is to be valued far above myself—I who hold that He has bestowed on me not only mine own self but Himself indeed. Ere ever the age of faith had arrived, ere ever God had become known in the flesh, died on the cross, come forth from the tomb, and returned to the Father—ere ever indeed He had commended His great love toward us, man had been already commanded to love the Lord his God with all his heart, with all his soul, and with all his might, that is, with all he is, with all he knows, and with all he can do. Nor was God unjust in claiming for Himself His own work and gifts. For how shall the work not love the Worker, when it has power so to do? And why not wholly, when it can do

vii

viii

QUOTATIONS

nothing at all save by His gift? Moreover, that it has been made out of nothing, made freely, and made so noble, renders the debt of love more plain, and shows the justice of the demand more clearly. . . . O my God, my Helper, I would love Thee according to Thy gift, and in my measure—less than Thy just due indeed, but surely not less than I am able.”—St. Bernard: *Liber de diligendo Deo*, v.–vi. (twelfth century).

“When pagans hear from our lips the oracles of God, they marvel at their beauty and greatness; afterwards, when they discover that our actions are not worthy of our utterances, they betake themselves to blasphemy, declaring that it is all myth and delusion. When they hear from us that God says, ‘It is no credit to you if you love those who love you, but it is a merit to you if you love your enemies and those who hate you’—when they hear that, they marvel at such surpassing kindness; but when they see that we fail to love not only those who hate us but even those who love us, then they deride us, and God’s Name is blasphemed.”—*The Second Epistle of Clement*, xiii. (second century).

“Thy love for a friend should be grounded in Me, and for My sake shouldest thou love anyone who seems to thee good and right dear in this life. Without Me friendship thrives not and will not endure; nor is that love true and pure which is not knit by Me.”—*De Imitatione Christi*, iii. 42 (fifteenth century).