

# Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God Part 2

Jonathan Edwards

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The classic series on Shepherd's stream a collection of sermons in the public domain by great theologians assembled here for your edification. Recording by Derek McLaughlin Select Sermons of Jonathan Edwards section two. Sinners in the hands of angry God part two application the use of this awful subject may be for awakening unconverted persons in this congregation. This that you have heard is the case of every one of you that are out of Christ. That world of misery, that lake of burning brimstone, is extended abroad under you.

There is the dreadful pit of the glowing flames of the wrath of God. There is hell's wide gaping mouth open, and you have nothing to stand upon nor anything to take hold of. There is nothing between you and hell but the air. It is only the power and mere pleasure of God that holds you up. You probably are not sensible of this.

You find that you are kept out of hell, but do not see the hand of God in it. But look at other things as the good state of your bodily constitution, your care of your own life, and the means you use for your own preservation. But indeed these things are nothing. If God should withdraw his hand, they would avail no more to keep you from falling than the thin air to hold up a person that is suspended in it. Your wickedness makes you, as it were, heavy as lead, and to tend downwards with great weight and pressure towards hell.

And if God should let you go, you would immediately sink and swiftly descend and plunge into the bottomless gulf. And your healthy constitution, and your own care and prudence and best contrivance, and all your righteousness would have no more

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influence to uphold you and keep you out of hell than a spider's web would have to stop a falling rock. Were it not for the sovereign pleasure of God, the earth would not bear you one moment, for you are a burden to it. The creation groans with you. The creature is made subject to the bondage of your corruption.

Not willingly. The sun does not willingly shine upon you to give you light to serve sin and Satan. The earth does not willingly yield her increase to satisfy your lusts. Nor is it willingly a stage for your wickedness to be acted upon. The air does not willingly serve you for breath to maintain the flame of life in your vitals while you spend your life in the service of God's enemies.

God's creatures are good, and were made for men to serve God with, and do not willingly subserve to any other purpose, and groan when they are abused to purposes so directly contrary to their nature and end. And the world would spew you out were it not for the sovereign hand of him who hath subjected it in hope. There are the black clouds of God's wrath now hanging directly over your heads. Full of the dreadful storm and big with thunder. And were it not for the restraining hand of God, it would immediately burst forth upon you.

The sovereign pleasure of God for the present stays his rough wind. Otherwise it would come with fury. And your destruction would come like a whirlwind. And you would be like the chaff on the summer thrashing floor. The wrath of God is like great waters that are damned for the present.

They increase more and more and rise higher and higher. Till an outlet is given. And the longer the stream is stopped, the more rapid and mighty is its course. When once it is let loose. It is true that judgment against your evil works has not been executed hitherto.

The floods of God's vengeance have been withheld. But your guilt in the meantime is constantly increasing. And you are every day treasuring up more wrath. The waters are constantly rising and waxing more and more mighty. And there is nothing but the mere pleasure of God that holds the waters back, that are unwilling to be stopped.

And press hard to go forward. If God should only withdraw his hand from the floodgate, it would immediately fly open. And the fiery floods of the fierceness and wrath of God. Would rush forth with inconceivable fury. And would come upon you with omnipotent power.

And if your strength were 10,000 times greater than it is, yea, 10,000 times greater than the strength of the stoutest, sturdiest devil in hell, it would be nothing to withstand or endure it. The bow of God's wrath is bent, and the arrow made ready on the string. And justice bends the arrow at your heart and strains the bow. And it is nothing but the mere pleasure of God. And that of an angry God.

Without any promise or obligation at all that keeps the arrow one moment from being made drunk with your blood. Thus all you that never passed under a great change of heart. By the mighty power of the spirit of God upon your souls. All you that were never born again. And made new creatures.

And raised from being dead in sin to a state of new and before altogether unexperienced light and life. Are in the hands of an angry God. However, you may have reformed your life in many things. And may have had religious affections. And may keep up a form of religion in your families and closets and in the house of God.

It is nothing but his mere pleasure that keeps you from being this moment swallowed up in everlasting destruction, however unconvinced you may now be of the truth of what you hear, by and by you will be fully convinced of it. Those that are gone from being in the like circumstances with you see that it was so with them, for destruction came suddenly upon most of them when they expected nothing of it. And while they were saying peace and safety, now they see that those things on which they depended for peace and safety were nothing but thin air and empty shadows. The God that holds you over the pit of hell, much as one holds a spider or some loathsome insect over the fire, abhors you and is dreadfully provoked. His wrath towards you burns like fire.

He looks upon you as worthy of nothing else but to be cast into the fire. He is of purer eyes than to bear to have you in his sight. You are 10,000 times more abominable in

his eyes than the most hateful venomous serpent is in ours. You have offended him infinitely more than ever. A stubborn rebel did his prince, and yet it is nothing but his hand that holds you from falling into the fire every moment.

It is to be ascribed to nothing else. That you did not go to hell the last night, that you were suffered to awake again in this world after you closed your eyes to sleep. And there is no other reason to be given why you have not dropped into hell since you arose in the morning, but that God's hand has held you up. There is no other reason to be given why you have not gone to hell, since you have sat here in the house of God, provoking his pure eyes by your sinful, wicked manner of attending his solemn worship. Yea, there is nothing else that is to be given as a reason why you do not this very moment drop down into hell.

O sinner, consider the fearful danger you are in. It is a great furnace of wrath, a wide and bottomless pit, full of the fire of wrath that you are held over in the hand of that God whose wrath is provoked and incensed as much against you as against many of the damned. In hell you hang by a slender thread with the flames of divine wrath flashing about it, and ready every moment to singe it and burn it asunder. And you have no interest in any mediator, and nothing to lay hold of to save yourself, nothing to keep off the flames of wrath, nothing of your own, nothing that you ever have done, nothing that you can do to induce God to spare you one moment. And consider here more particularly one whose wrath it is.

It is the wrath of the infinite God. If it were only the wrath of man, though it were of the most potent prince, it would be comparatively little to be regarded. The wrath of kings is very much dreaded, especially of absolute monarchs, who have the possessions and lives of their subjects wholly in their power, to be disposed of at their mere will. Proverbs, chapter 20, verse two. The fear of a king is as the roaring of a lion.

Whoso provoketh him to anger sinneth against his own soul. The subject that very much enrages an arbitrary prince is liable to suffer the most extreme torments that human art can invent, or human power can inflict. But the greatest earthly potentates, in their greatest majesty and strength, and when clothed in their greatest terrors, are

but feeble, despicable worms of the dust. In comparison of the great and mighty creator and king of heaven and earth. It is but little that they can do when most enraged, and when they have exerted the utmost of their fury.

All the kings of the earth before God are as grasshoppers they are nothing and less than nothing. Both their love and their hatred is to be despised. The wrath of the great king of kings is as much more terrible than theirs as his majesty is greater. Luke, chapter twelve, verses four and five and I say unto you, my friends, be not afraid of them that kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do. But I will forewarn you whom you shall fear.

Fear him, which after he hath killed, hath power to cast into hell. Yea, I say unto you, fear him. Two it is the fierceness of his wrath that you are exposed to. We often read of the fury of God, as in Isaiah, chapter 59, verse 18, according to their deeds, accordingly he will repay fury to his adversaries. So Isaiah, chapter 66, verse 15.

For, behold, the Lord will come with fire and with his chariots, like a whirlwind, to render his anger with fury, and his rebuke with flames of fire. And in many other places so revelation, chapter 19, verse 15, we read of the winepress of the fierceness and wrath of almighty God. The words are exceeding terrible. If it had only been said the wrath of God, the words would have implied that which is infinitely dreadful. But it is the fierceness and wrath of God, the fury of God, the fierceness of Jehovah.

Oh, how dreadful that must be. Who can utter or conceive what such expressions carry in them? But it is also the fierceness and wrath of almighty God, as though there would be a very great manifestation of his almighty power. In what the fierceness of his wrath should inflict as though omnipotence should be, as it were, enraged and exerted, as men are, want to exert their strength in the fierceness of their wrath. O then what will be the consequence?

What will become of the poor worms that shall suffer it, whose hands can be strong, and whose heart can endure? To what a dreadful, inexpressible, inconceivable depth of misery must the poor creature be sunk? Who shall be the subject of this? Consider this,

you that are here present, that yet remain in an unregenerate state, that God will execute the fierceness of his anger, implies that he will inflict wrath without any pity. When God beholds the ineffable extremity of your case, and sees your torment to be so vastly disproportionate to your strength, and sees how your poor soul is crushed and sinks down, as it were, into an infinite gloom, he will have no compassion upon you he will not forbear the executions of his wrath, or in the least light in his hand.

There shall be no moderation or mercy, nor will God then at all stay his rough wind. He will have no regard to your welfare, nor be at all careful, lest you should suffer too much in any other sense, then only that you shall not suffer beyond what strict justice requires. Nothing shall be withheld, because it is so hard for you to bear. Ezekiel, chapter eight, verse 18. Therefore will I also deal in fury.

Mine eye shall not spare, neither will I have pity. And though they cry in mine ears with a loud voice, yet I will not hear them. Now God stands ready to pity you. This is a day of mercy. You may cry now with some encouragement of obtaining mercy.

But when, once the day of mercy is passed, your most lamentable and dolorous cries and shrieks will be in vain. You will be wholly lost and thrown away of God. As to any regard to your welfare, God will have no other use to put you to but to suffer misery. You shall be continued in being to no other end, for you will be a vessel of wrath fitted to destruction, and there will be no other use of this vessel but to be filled full of wrath. God will be so far from pitying you when you cry to him that it is said he will only laugh and mock.

Proverbs, chapter one, verses 25 26, etc. How awful are those words. Isaiah, chapter 63, verse three, which are the words of the great God. I will tread them in mine anger, and will trample them in my fury, and their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments, and I will stain all my raiment. It is perhaps impossible to conceive of words that carry in them greater manifestations of these three things, viz.

Contempt and hatred, and fierceness of indignation. If you cry to God to pity you, he will be so far from pitying you in your docile case, or showing you the least regard or

favor, that instead of that he will only tread you underfoot. And though he will know that you cannot bear the weight of omnipotence treading upon you, yet he will not regard that but he will crush you under his feet without mercy. He will crush out your blood and make it fly, and it shall be sprinkled on his garments, so as to stain all his raiment. He will not only hate you, but he will have you in the utmost contempt.

No place shall be thought fit for you, but under his feet, to be trodden down as the mire of the streets. Three. The misery you are exposed to is that which God will inflict to that end, that he might show what that wrath of Jehovah is. God hath had it on his heart to show to angels and men both how excellent his love is, and also how terrible his wrath is. Sometimes earthly kings have a mind to show how terrible their wrath is, by the extreme punishments they would execute on those that would provoke them.

Nebuchadnezzar, that mighty and haughty monarch of the chaldean empire, was willing to show his wrath when enraged with shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, and accordingly gave orders that the burning fiery furnace should be heated seven times hotter than it was before? Doubtless it was raised to the utmost degree of fierceness that human art could raise it. But the great God is also willing to show his wrath, and magnify his awful majesty and mighty power in the extreme sufferings of his enemies. Romans, chapter nine, verse 22 what if God, willing to show his wrath, and to make his power known, endured with much long suffering the vessels of wrath fitted to destruction? And seeing this is his design, and what he has determined even to show how terrible the unrestrained wrath, the fury and fierceness of Jehovah is, he will do it to effect.

There will be something accomplished and brought to pass that will be dreadful with a witness, when the great and angry God hath risen up and executed his awful vengeance on the poor sinner, and the wretch is actually suffering the infinite weight and power of his indignation. Then will God call upon the whole universe to behold that awful majesty and mighty power that is to be seen in it, Isaiah, chapter 33, verses twelve to 14. And the people shall be as the burnings of lime, as thorns cut up shall they be burnt in the fire. Hear ye that are far off what I have done, and ye that are near acknowledge my might. The sinners in Zion are afraid, fearfulness hath surprised

the hypocrites, etc.

Thus it will be with you that are in an unconverted state. If you continue in it. The infinite might and majesty and terribleness of the omnipotent God shall be magnified upon you in the ineffable strength of your torments. You shall be tormented in the presence of the holy angels, and in the presence of the lamb. And when you shall be in this state of suffering, the glorious inhabitants of heaven shall go forth and look on the awful spectacle that they may see what the wrath and fierceness of the almighty is.

And when they have seen it, they will fall down and adore that great power and majesty. Isaiah, chapter 66, verses 23 and 24 and it shall come to pass that from one new moon to another, and from one Sabbath to another, shall all flesh come to worship before me, saith the Lord. And they shall go forth and look upon the carcasses of the men that have transgressed against me. For their worm shall not die, neither shall their fire be quenched, and they shall be an abhorring unto all flesh. For it is everlasting wrath.

It would be dreadful to suffer this fierceness and wrath of almighty God one moment, but you must suffer it to all eternity. There will be no end to this exquisite, horrible misery. When you look forward, you shall see a long, forever, a boundless duration before you, which will swallow up your thoughts and amaze your soul, and you will absolutely despair of ever having any deliverance, any end, any mitigation, any rest at all. You will know certainly, that you must wear out long ages, millions of millions of ages, in wrestling, and conflicting with this almighty, merciless vengeance. And then, when you have so done, when so many ages have actually been spent by you in this manner, you will know that all is but a point to what remains, so that your punishment will indeed be infinite.

O who can express what the state of a soul in such circumstances is? All that we can possibly say about it gives but a very feeble, faint representation of it. It is inexpressible and inconceivable. For who knows the power of God's anger? How dreadful is the state of those that are daily and hourly in the danger of this great wrath and infinite misery.



But this is the dismal case of every soul in this congregation that has not been born again, however moral and strict, sober and religious they may otherwise be. O that you would consider it, whether you be young or old. There is reason to think that there are many in this congregation now hearing this discourse, that will actually be the subjects of this very misery to all eternity. We know not who they are, or in what seats they sit, or what thoughts they now have. It may be they are now at ease, and hear all these things without much disturbance, and are now flattering themselves that they are not the persons promising themselves that they shall escape.

If we knew that there was one person, and but one in the whole congregation, that was to be the subject of this misery, what an awful thing would it be to think of if we knew who it was. What an awful sight would it be to see such a person. How might all the rest of the congregation lift up a lamentable and bitter cry over him, but, alas, instead of one? How many is it likely will remember this discourse in hell? And it would be a wonder if some that are now present should not be in hell in a very short time, even before this year is out.

And it would be no wonder if some persons that now sit here in some seats of this meeting house, in health, quiet and secure, should be there before tomorrow morning. Those of you that finally continue in a natural condition that shall keep out of hell longest, will be there in a little time. Your damnation does not slumber. It will come swiftly, and in all probability, very suddenly, upon many of you. You have reason to wonder that you are not already in hell.

It is doubtless the case of some whom you have seen and known, that never deserved hell more than you, and that heretofore appeared as likely to have been now alive as you. Their case is past all hope. They are crying in extreme misery and perfect despair. But here you are, in the land of the living and in the house of God, and have an opportunity to obtain salvation. What would not those poor, damned, hopeless souls give for one day's opportunity such as you now enjoy?

And now you have an extraordinary opportunity. A day wherein Christ has thrown the door of mercy wide open, and stands in calling and crying with a loud voice to poor

sinners. A day wherein many are flocking to him and pressing into the kingdom of God. Many are daily coming from the east, west, north, and south. Many that were very lately in the same miserable condition that you are in, are now in a happy state, with their hearts filled with love to him who has loved them and washed them from their sins in his own blood, and rejoicing in hope of the glory of God.

How awful is it to be left behind at such a day, to see so many others feasting while you are pining and perishing, to see so many rejoicing and singing for joy of heart, while you have caused to mourn for sorrow of heart and howl for vexation of spirit? How can you rest one moment in such a condition? Are not your souls as precious as the souls of the people at Suffield, where they are flocking from day to day to Christ? Are there not many here who have lived long in the world, and are not to this day born again? And so are aliens from the Commonwealth of Israel, and have done nothing ever since they have lived but treasure up wrath against the day of wrath?

O sirs, your case in an especial manner is extremely dangerous. Your guilt and hardness of heart is extremely great. Do you not see how generality persons of your years are passed over and left in the present remarkable and wonderful dispensation of God's mercy? You had need to consider yourselves and awake thoroughly out of sleep. You cannot bear the fierceness and wrath of the infinite God.

And you, young men and young women, will you neglect this precious season which you now enjoy, when so many others of your age are renouncing all youthful vanities and flocking to Christ? You especially have now an extraordinary opportunity. But if you neglect it, it will soon be with you, as with those persons who spent all the precious days of youth in sin, and are now come to such a dreadful pass in blindness and hardness? And you children who are unconverted, do not you know that you are going down to hell to bear the dreadful wrath of that God who is now angry with you every day and every night? Will you be content to be the children of the devil, when so many other children in the land are converted, and are become the holy and happy children of the king of kings?

And let everyone that is yet out of Christ and hanging over the pit of hell, whether they be old men and women, or middle aged, or young people, or little children, now hearken to the loud calls of God's word and providence. This acceptable year of the Lord, a day of such great favor to some will doubtless be a day of as remarkable vengeance to others. Men's hearts harden, and their guilt increases apace at such a day as this, if they neglect their souls. And never was there so great danger of such persons being given up to hardness of heart. And blindness of mind.

God seems now to be hastily gathering in his elect in all parts of the land, and probably the greater part of adult persons that ever shall be saved will be brought in now, in a little time, and that it will be as it was on the great outpouring of the spirit upon the Jews in the apostles days. The election will obtain, and the rest will be blinded. If this should be the case with you, you will eternally curse this day, and will curse the day that ever you were born to see such a season of the pouring out of God's spirit, and will wish that you had died and gone to hell before you had seen it. Now, undoubtedly, it is as it was in the days of John the Baptist. The axe is in an extraordinary manner laid at the root of the trees, that every tree which brings not forth good fruit may be hewn down and cast into the fire.

Therefore, let everyone that is out of Christ now awake and fly from the wrath to come. The wrath of almighty God is now undoubtedly hanging over a great part of this congregation. Let everyone fly out of Sodom. Haste, and escape for your lives. Look not behind you.

Escape to the mountain, lest you be consumed.