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PILGRIM'S PROGRESS IN PICTURES

By John Bunyan (1628-1688)

John Bunyan (1628-1688) was born at Elstow, England, about a mile from Bedford, in 1628 and became one of the most influential authors of the seventeenth century. Few writers in history have left us with such a wealth of Christ-centered writings.

Bunyan's moving conversion is recorded in his *Grace Abounding to the Chief of Sinners*. His first lasting conviction of sin was produced by a sermon denouncing the violation of the Lord's Day by labor, sports, or otherwise—because his greatest enjoyment came from sports on the Lord's Day. Sometime later while passing through the streets of Bedford, Bunyan heard “three or four poor women” sitting at a door, “talking about the new birth, the work of God in their hearts, and the way by which they were convinced of their miserable state by nature. They told how God had visited their souls with His love in Christ Jesus, and with what words and promises they had been refreshed, comforted, and supported against the temptations of the devil.” From these pious women Bunyan learned to despise sin and to hunger for the Savior. Later, while passing into the fields, he recounts, “This sentence fell upon my soul, ‘Thy righteousness is in heaven’...for my righteousness was Jesus Christ Himself, the same yesterday, today, and forever.” Then “his chains fell off,” and he went home rejoicing. In 1655, Bunyan was baptized by immersion by Pastor John Gifford of Bedford and called to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Bunyan was arrested November 12, 1660, for preaching without the approval of the Anglican Church. He was charged with “teaching men to worship God contrary to the law” and was in jail more than twelve years.

His most well-known work, *The Pilgrim's Progress*, was written while in the Bedford jail. During Bunyan's lifetime there were 100,000 copies circulated in the British isles, besides several editions in North America. Bunyan's remarkable imagery was firmly rooted in the Reformation doctrines of man's fallen nature, grace, imputation, justification, and the atonement—all of which Bunyan seems to have derived directly from Scripture.

Christian's Journey Begins



1. As I walked through the wilderness of this world, I came to a Den; and in that place I lay down to sleep and, as I slept, I dreamed a dream in which I saw a man.



2. He was clothed in rags, standing with a book in his hands, and a great burden on his back. I saw him open the book and as he read he wept and trembled and cried: "What shall I do?"



3. "My dear wife and children," he said. "I am informed that our city will be burned with fire from heaven, and we shall all come to ruin unless some way of escape can be found!"



4. His family was amazed. They thought some frenzy had seized him; and hoping sleep might settle his brains, they got him hastily to bed.



5. Instead of getting better, he got worse. For some days his family would chide him, so he began to retire to his own room to pray for them.



6. I saw, as he walked in the fields reading, that he cried: "What shall I do to be saved?"



8. He answered: "Sir, I am not fit to go to judgment." "Then why do you stand still?" "Because I do not know where to go." Then Evangelist handed him a parchment roll.



7. And I saw also a man named Evangelist coming to him, asking: "Why do you cry?"



9. The man read it and said: "Whither must I fly?" Evangelist pointed with his finger. "Do you see yonder wicket-gate?" The man said: "No." "Do you see yonder shining light?"



10. "I think I do." "Then," said Evangelist, "go directly towards that light, and when you come to the gate you shall be told what to do." The man began to run, crying: "Life! Life! Eternal Life!" His wife and children cried after him, but he put his fingers in his ears.

An Unfriendly Neighbour



1. The neighbours also came out to see him run. Some mocked, others threatened, or cried to him to return. Two resolved to fetch him back by force. One was called Obstinate, the other Pliable



2. They overtook him. "Go along with me," he said. "What," said Obstinate, "and leave our friends and our comforts behind? Tush!" Then said Pliable: "Don't revile!



3. "My heart inclines to go with my neighbour." So Christian and Pliable went on together, and Obstinate returned alone. Pliable asked Christian about the place where they were going.



4. "I will read to you about it from my book," said Christian: "There is an everlasting kingdom and an everlasting life. There shall be no more crying nor sorrow." "And what company?" "Thousands who have suffered for the love they bore the Lord, all well, and clothed with immortality."

The Slough of Despond



1. Now I saw in my dream that Christian and Pliable fell suddenly into a bog, which was called the Slough of Despond. Christian, because of the burden on his back, began to sink in the mire.



2. Pliable said angrily: "Is this the happiness you told me of?" And with a desperate struggle he got out on that side of the slough next to his own house, and away he went.



3. Christian struggled to the farther side, but could not get out because of his burden until a man, whose name was Help, came to him and, stretching forth his hand, drew him out.



4. "This slough," said Help, "is caused by the many fears and doubts which settle here. It has swallowed up at least twenty thousand cartloads of wholesome instructions."



5. By this time Pliable was home again. He sat sneaking among his neighbours, who mocked him.

Worldly Wiseman's Advice



1. As Christian walked by himself, he met Mr. Worldly Wiseman, who asked him where he was going. Christian told him that he was going to the wicket-gate, for he could not get rid of his burden otherwise.

"How came you by this burden?" "By reading this book," replied Christian.



2. "You should visit Legality and his son Civility," said Mr. Wiseman. "They'll help."



3. So Christian turned aside to go to Mr. Legality for help. His burden grew heavier.



4. Flashes of fire came from the hill. Then he saw Evangelist coming and was ashamed.

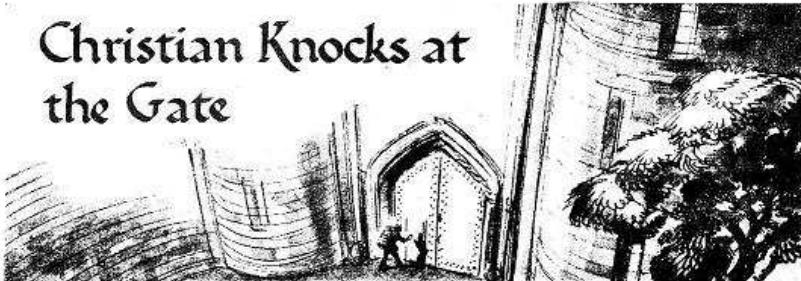


5. "Hear the words of God!" said Evangelist. "The just shall live by faith; but if any man draw back, My soul shall have no pleasure in him!"



6. Christian had fallen at Evangelist's feet as if dead, but he was helped up. "Be not faithless, but believing!" said Evangelist with a kindly smile.

Christian Knocks at the Gate



1. Then Evangelist bade Christian God-speed, and Christian hastened on, and spoke to no one on the way. He could not feel safe until he was on the right path again. In process of time he got up to the gate and knocked. A grave person, named Goodwill, came to the gate and asked who was there.



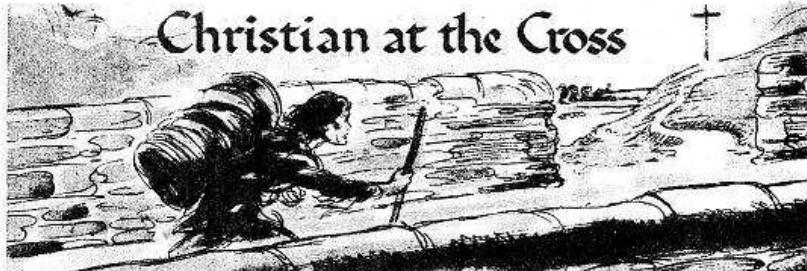
2. "A poor burdened sinner," Christian answered. "I come from the City of Destruction, but am going to Mount Zion. Let me in!"



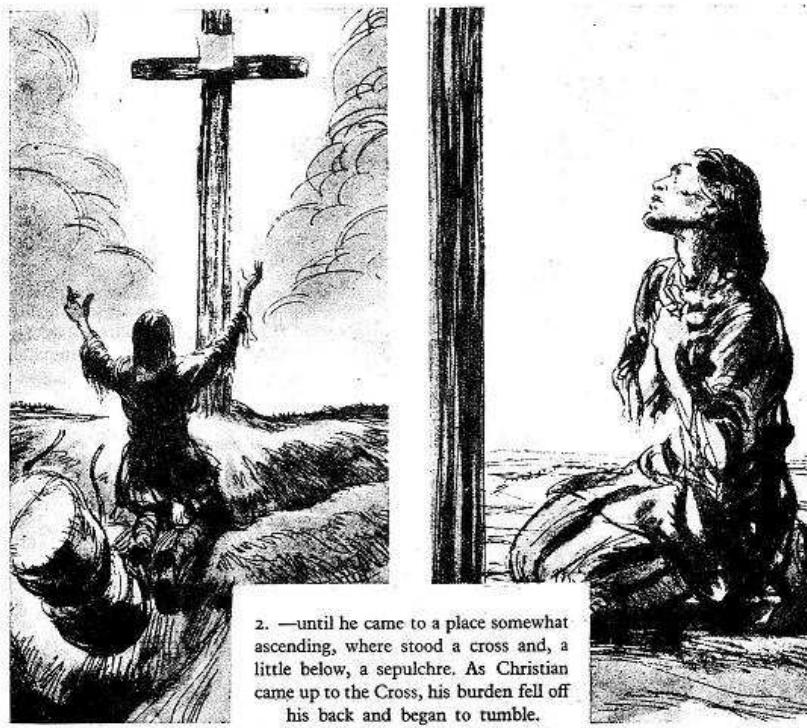
3. Goodwill opened the gate and pulled Christian in. "For," he said, "Beelzebub shoots arrows at those coming up to the gate to try to kill them."



4. Then he showed Christian the way. "It is as straight as a rule can make it—this is the way you must go." And Christian took his leave.



1. So Christian went on his way along the highway, which was fenced on either side with a wall called Salvation. He began to run, but with difficulty, because of the burden on his back—



2. —until he came to a place somewhat ascending, where stood a cross and, a little below, a sepulchre. As Christian came up to the Cross, his burden fell off his back and began to tumble.

3. It continued to fall until it came to the mouth of the sepulchre, where it fell in and I saw it no more. It was very surprising to Christian that the sight of the Cross should thus ease him of his burden. He gazed until the springs that were in his head sent the waters down his cheeks

The Shining Ones



1. As he gazed, three Shining Ones came. The first said: "Thy sins be forgiven thee."



2. The second clothed him with a change of raiment, and the third set a mark on his forehead and gave him a roll with a seal upon it which he should give in at the Celestial City.



3. Christian leaped for joy, and went on singing, until he came across three men fast asleep with fetters on their heels. They were called Simple, Sloth and Presumption. He woke them.



4. Simple said: "I see no danger." Sloth said: "Yet a little more sleep," and Presumption: "Every vat must stand upon its own bottom." And they slept again.

The Hill Difficulty



1. But Formalist and Hypocrisy only laughed at him. They all went on, Christian ahead of the others, till they came to the foot of Hill Difficulty, at the bottom of which there was a spring.



2. Christian drank from the spring and began to go the narrow way up the hill, saying: "Better, though difficult, the right way to go, than wrong, though easy, where the end is woe."



3. There were two other ways, one turning to the left, the other to the right, and Formalist and Hypocrisy, seeing that the hill was steep and high, resolved to go those ways.



4. They thought the two ways might meet again, and so they parted. The one took the way called Danger, which led him into a great wood.

Christian's Loss



1. Christian fell from running to going, and from going to clambering up on his hands and knees because of the steepness of the place. Midway to the top of the hill was a pleasant arbour.



2. There Christian sat down, read his roll and examined carefully the coat given him as he stood by the Cross. At last he fell asleep.



3. In his sleep the roll slipped from his hand. It was almost night and one came who waked him. Christian sped on to the top of the hill.



4. There two men, Timorous and Mistrust, came running past. "The farther we go," panted Timorous, "the more we meet danger." "There are two lions in the way!" added Mistrust.



5. They fled, but Christian, though afraid, went on. Then he felt for his roll and found it not. So he returned to the arbour and finding it under the settle, asked God's forgiveness.

The Palace Beautiful



1. How nimbly did Christian go up the rest of the hill! Yet before he got up, the sun went down. "What if the lions meet me in the dark?" he thought. "How should I escape being torn to pieces by them?"



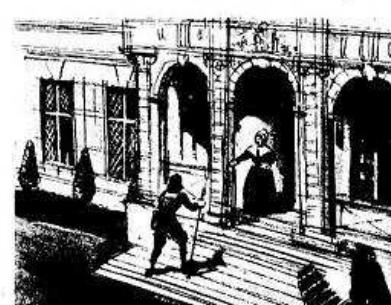
2. Then he lifted up his eyes and there before him was a very stately palace called Beautiful. It stood just by the highway side.



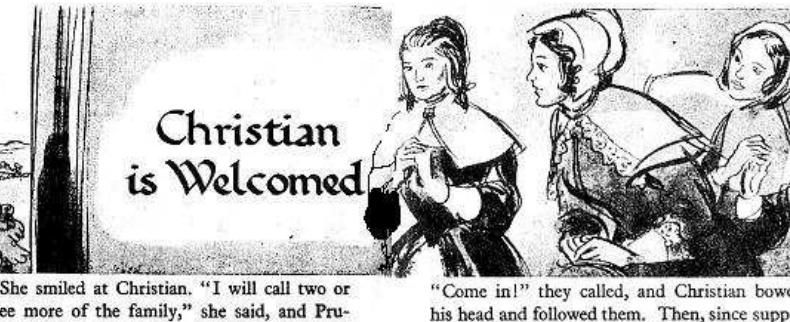
3. A furlong off from the porter's gate he entered a narrow passage. Before him he espied two lions in the way, and was afraid to go on.



4. But Watchful, the porter, cried: "Fear not the lions, for they are chained. They are there for the trial of faith." Christian trembled when the lions roared, but they did him no harm.



5. He asked if he might lodge there for the night. "The house was built for the relief and security of pilgrims," replied Watchful; and a grave damsel named Discretion opened the door.



1. She smiled at Christian. "I will call two or three more of the family," she said, and Prudence, Piety and Charity came to the door.

"Come in!" they called, and Christian bowed his head and followed them. Then, since supper was not ready, they sat and talked with him.



3. "I am desirous to go to Mount Zion," he went on, "for I hope to see Him alive that did hang dead on the Cross, for I love Him because He eased me of my burden."



4. "Have you a family?" Charity said. "I have a wife and four small children." "Why did you not bring them with you?" Then Christian wept and said: "Oh, how willingly I would have done

it! But they were all utterly averse to my going on pilgrimage, though I told them over and over of my fears for them. They were afraid of losing this world's foolish delights."



6. Christian slept till break of day in a chamber called Peace, whose window opened toward the sun-rising. Then he awoke and sang.



7. In the morning they took Christian into the study and read him some of the worthy acts done by the many servants of the Lord of the Hill.



8. Next he saw the armory which the Lord had provided for pilgrims, and was harnessed from head to foot in what was proof against assaults.



2. "How do you vanquish your annoyances?" asked Prudence. "When I think what I saw at the Cross," answered Christian, "that will do it."



5. Supper was now ready, so they sat down, and all their talk at the table was about the Lord of the Hill, who was a great warrior, and had made many pilgrims princes, though beggars born.



9. On the morrow he saw in the distance from the house-top the Delectable Mountains, near his desired haven. It was Immanuel's Land.

Christian Fights Apollyon



The Valley of the Shadow



1. Christian must now go through the Valley of the Shadow of Death. Two men met him. "Back! Back!" they cried. "Why, what's the matter?" asked Christian. "Had we gone farther, we had not been here. We looked before us and saw the Valley, dark as pitch. It is dreadful," they answered.



2. Christian went on with his sword drawn for fear. The pathway was exceeding narrow with a very deep ditch on the right hand and a dangerous quagmire on the left. He sighed bitterly.



3. And ever and anon there poured forth in abundance flames, smoke and sparks, with hideous noises and things that cared not for Christian's sword as Apollyon had before.



4. So Christian was forced to put up his sword, and take to the weapon of All-prayer. "O Lord, I beseech Thee," he cried, "deliver my soul."



5. Then a company of fiends, hobgoblins, satyrs and dragons of the pit rushed to meet him. He cried out: "I will walk in the strength of the Lord God!" and the fiends came no farther.



6. A wicked one whispered blasphemies to him, but Christian heard a voice saying: "Though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me."



Faithful

1. As Christian went on his way he came to a little ascent and saw before him Faithful who was on his journey. "Stay," cried Christian, "and I will be your companion." Faithful looked behind.



2. "No," he answered. "I am upon my life and the avenger of blood is behind me." At this Christian, putting out all his strength, overran Faithful, but did not take heed, and stumbled.



3. He fell and could not rise again until Faithful came to help him. Then they went on very lovingly together, talking of all that had happened to them in their pilgrimage.



4. "I heard some of the neighbours deridingly speak of you and your 'desperate journey,' for so they called this your pilgrimage," said Faithful.



5. "Yet your neighbour Pliable, who came home bedabbled with the dirt of the Slough of Despond, they mock, and despise as a turncoat."



Adam the First

1. "I escaped the Slough of Despond," continued Faithful, "only I met with one whose name was Wanton. What a flattering tongue she had! She lay at me hard to turn aside with her.



2. "At the foot of Hill Difficulty I met an aged man called Adam the First, who dwelt in the town of Deceit. His work, he said, was many delights and his wages—that I should be his heir at last.



3. "Marry my daughters Lust of the Flesh, Lust of the Eyes and Pride of Life."



4. "But looking in his forehead I saw there written: 'Put off the old man and his deeds.'



5. "As I turned to go, I felt him take hold of my flesh and give me a deadly twitch back."



Vanity Fair

1. "Who comes yonder?" said Faithful. Christian looked back. "It is my good friend Evangelist." "Right glad am I," said Evangelist, "that you have been victors. But you are not yet out of gunshot of the devil. You will come to a town where enemies will strain hard to kill you. One of you will die there. Remember to acquit yourselves like men and commit your souls to God!"



2. Now the way to the Celestial City lies through the town of Vanity and its fair—Vanity Fair. When the pilgrims entered there was a hubbub, for their clothes and their speech were different. One mockingly chanced to say: "What will you buy?" They answered gravely: "We buy the Truth." At that some mocked, some taunted and some called on others to smite them. There was a great stir.



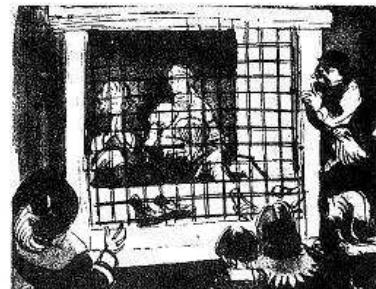
3. The pilgrims were seized by trusty friends of the great one of the town and examined. They said they were going to the heavenly Jerusalem.



4. At this their examiners beat them, besmirched them with dirt and put them in a cage to be a spectacle, the object of any man's sport.

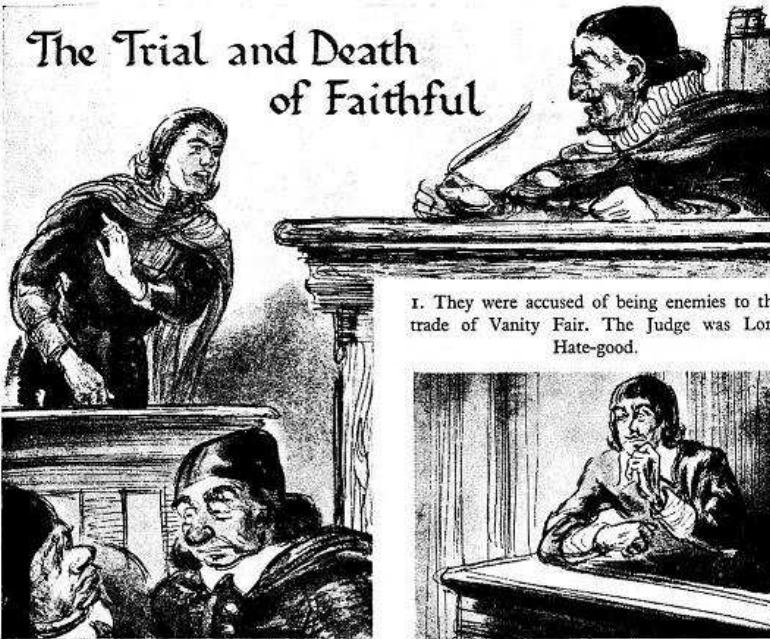


5. Then these poor men, Christian and Faithful, were examined again. Irons were hanged on them and they were led up and down the Fair.

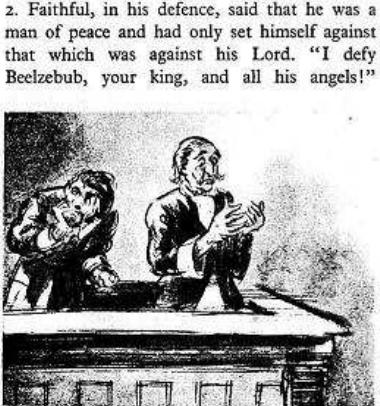


6. The Pilgrims' meekness and patience won several men to their side. This put the others in a rage, and they thrust the prisoners back in the cage, their feet in the stocks, to await trial.

The Trial and Death of Faithful



1. They were accused of being enemies to the trade of Vanity Fair. The Judge was Lord Hate-good.



2. Faithful, in his defence, said that he was a man of peace and had only set himself against that which was against his Lord. "I defy Beelzebub, your king, and all his angels!"

3. Three witnesses spoke against Faithful. Envy said: "I heard him affirm that Christianity and the customs of our town of Vanity were diametrically opposite and not to be reconciled."



4. Superstition said: "He is a pest." Pickthank added: "He has reviled our Prince Beelzebub, and called you, my lord, an ungodly villain!"

5. The judge shouted at Faithful. "You runagate, heretic and traitor!" he said. Then he sent out the jury to reach a verdict.



6. Mr. Blind-man, Mr. No-good, Mr. Malice, Mr. Love-lust, Mr. Live-loose, Mr. Heady, Mr. High-mind, Mr. Enmity, Mr. Liar, Mr. Cruelty, Mr. Hate-light and Mr. Implacable brought in a verdict of "Guilty." "A sorry scrub! A rogue!" they said. "Hanging's too good for him!"



7. And so Faithful was condemned to be put to the most cruel death that could be invented. First they scourged him, then they buffeted him; after that they stoned him with stones.



8. Then they pricked him with their swords; and last of all they burned him to ashes at the stake. Thus came Faithful to his end.



9. Now behind the crowds waited a chariot for Faithful, who was taken up into it through the clouds, the nearest way to the Celestial City.

Christian Escapes



1. Christian was remanded back to prison, but he escaped and went his way. And as he went he sang: "Sing, Faithful, sing, and let thy name survive; for though they killed thee, thou art yet alive!"



2. With Christian went Hopeful (made so by seeing the pilgrims' behaviour in their sufferings at the Fair) to be his companion. They overtook a man from the town of Fair-speech.



4. "And are you married?" inquired Christian. "Yes, my wife was my Lady Feigning's daughter, and has arrived at such a pitch of breeding!"



5. "Is not your name By-ends?" "My nickname, because I had always the luck to jump in my judgment with the way of the times."



1. Three men who had been following Mr. By-ends now came up with him. Their names were Mr. Hold-the-world, Mr. Money-love and Mr. Save-all, his old schoolfellows, in the town of Love-gain.



2. "Who are they?" inquired Mr. Money-love, pointing to Christian and Hopeful. "Why did they not stay?" "They are so rigid," replied By-ends. "That is bad," said Save-all.



4. Mr. Hold-the-world agreed: "It is best to make hay when the sun shines. I like security. Abraham and Solomon grew rich in religion."



3. Mr. By-ends explained: "They conclude it is duty to journey in all weathers. I am for waiting for wind and tide. They are for holding their notions against all others. I am for my safety."



5. "Should not a minister," said Mr. Money-love, "get better living by altering his principles, or a tradesman by becoming religious?"

Christian Answers Hold-the-world



1. So they called after Christian and Hopeful, who stopped, and Mr. Hold-the-world put the question to them. Then said Christian: "Only heathens, hypocrites, devils and witches are of this opinion.



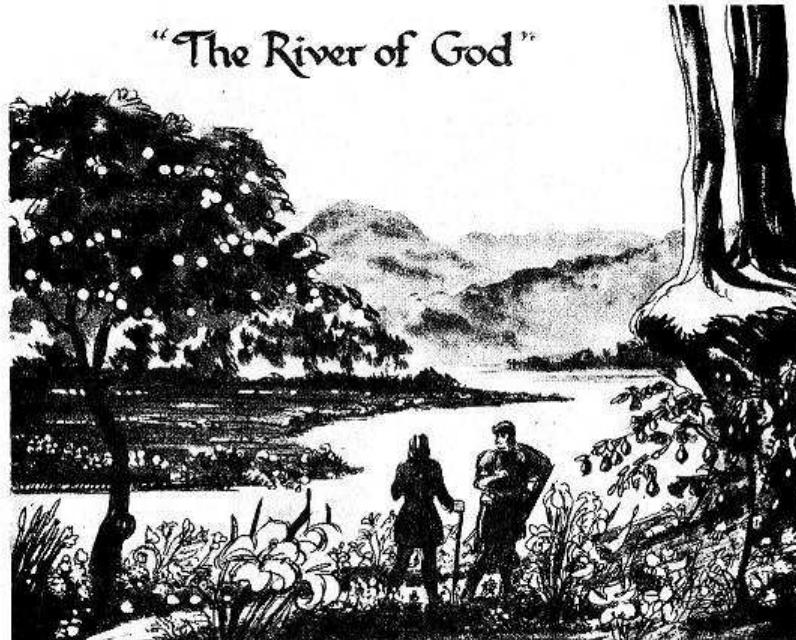
2. "The Pharisees were of this religion. Long prayers were their pretence; to get widows' houses their intent.

3. "Judas also was of this religion. He was religious for the bag that he might possess what was therein.

4. "Simon the sorcerer also, for he would have had the Holy Ghost to get money therewith.



"The River of God"



1. Their way now lay upon the bank of a pleasant river which David called "The river of God." Christian and his companion walked with great delight. They drank of its water, which enlivened their weary spirits. On either side were green trees which bore all kinds of fruit, and their leaves were good for medicine; also a meadow, beautiful with lilies, where they lay down and slept safely.



5. "The man that takes up religion for the world will throw away religion for the world; as Judas sold religion and his Master for the world." There was a great silence among them; then Mr. By-ends and his company staggered and kept behind.

2. For several days they gathered the fruit of the trees and drank of the water of the river, and woke and slept. Then they sang and departed. They had not journeyed far before the river and the way parted. They were sorry, yet they must not go out of their way, and it was rough.

By-Path Meadow



2. Now, on the left-hand side of the road was a meadow called By-path Meadow, with a stile to go over into it. "If this meadow lies along our way let us go over into it," said Christian.



4. They saw a man walking before them (his name was Vain-confidence) and asked him where the way led. He said: "To the Celestial Gate."



1. The pilgrims' feet were tender from their travels. How they wished for a better way!



3. So he went to the stile and saw a path on the other side. "Here is the easiest going," called Christian. "Come, good Hopeful." Hopeful was persuaded and followed him over.



5. They followed him, but the night came on and it grew very dark so that the pilgrims lost sight of the man ahead of them.

Storm and Flood



1. Vain-confidence fell into a deep pit made there on purpose by the Prince of those grounds to catch vainglorious fools; and was dashed in pieces. Christian and his fellow heard him fall.



2. They called to know what was the matter, and heard nothing but groaning. "Where are we now?" said Hopeful. Christian was silent, for he began to realize that he had led his fellow out of the way. Now it began to rain and thunder and lighten in a very dreadful manner, and the water rose.



3. "Let us try to go back again," said Christian to Hopeful. But by this time the waters were greatly risen, and going back was very dangerous. They tried, but were nearly drowned.

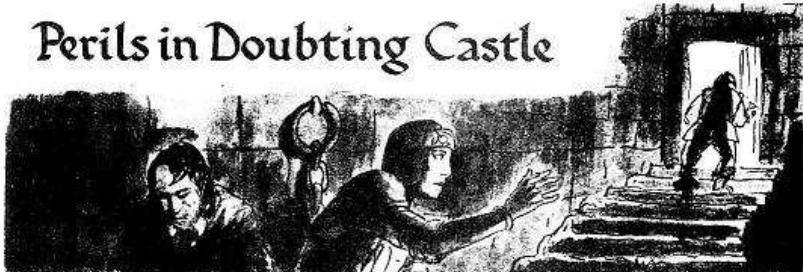


4. As they could not get back to the stile that night, they sat down under a little shelter until the day should break, and fell asleep. They knew not they were in the grounds of Giant Despair.



1. The giant lived in Doubting Castle. In the morning, early, he, walking up and down in his field, caught Christian and Hopeful asleep. With a grim and surly voice he bade them awake. They told him they were pilgrims and that they had lost their way. "You have trespassed on my grounds," said the giant, "so you must come along with me." And he drove them before him into his castle.

Perils in Doubting Castle



1. There he put them into a very dark dungeon, nasty and stinking. They lay from Wednesday morning to Saturday night without one bit of bread or drop of drink or light. They were in a sorry state.



2. When he went to bed Giant Despair asked his wife, Diffidence, what more to do to the prisoners. "Beat them without mercy," she advised.



3. And next morning he beat them so fearfully with his crab-tree cudgel that they were not able to help themselves nor to turn upon the floor.



4. Then he left them. All that day they spent in sighs and lamentations. Next night the giant's wife advised him to counsel them to make away with themselves. So in the morning he told them their only way was to make an end of themselves with knife, halter or poison. They desired him to let them go. With that he rushed at them and would doubtless have made an end of them himself—



5. —but at that moment he fell into one of his fits (for he sometimes in sunshiny weather fell into fits) and lost for a time the use of his hand. Wherefore he withdrew.



6. When the giant came again in the evening, he found them only just alive. The giant fell into a grievous rage, and Christian swooned.



7. When the giant had gone, Hopeful encouraged Christian: "How valiant you have been," he said. "Let us exercise a little more patience."



8. That night the giant's wife urged him to take the prisoners into the castle yard. "Show them the bones and skulls of those you have already dispatched." In the morning he did this.



9. "These pilgrims I tore to pieces," he said, "and so will I you." Then he beat them all the way back to their den. About midnight they began to pray and continued till break of day.



1. Now, a little before day, good Christian suddenly broke out passionately: "What a fool I am! I have a key in my bosom called Promise that will, I am persuaded, open any lock in the Castle."



2. And he pulled out the key and began to try at the dungeon door. As he turned the key the bolt gave back and the door flew open with ease.



3. Christian and Hopeful came out and went to the door into the castle yard. This the key also opened and even the iron gate.



4. But the gate made such a creaking that it waked Giant Despair who, hastily rising to pursue his prisoners, felt his limbs fail, for his fits took him again. So the pilgrims went on.



5. At last they came to the King's highway and were safe. Over the stile they erected a pillar with a warning, for those that should come after, engraved upon the side thereof.

Memories of Faithful



1. Hopeful began: "I thought: 'If a man runs into debt but later pays his way, the old debt still stands. I by my sins have run into God's debt and my reforming now will not pay it off.'



2. "I opened my mind to Faithful. He told me that, unless I could obtain the righteousness of a man who had never sinned, not all the righteousness of the world could save me.



3. "The Lord Jesus was the mighty God and died for me, to whom His doings and worthiness should be imputed if I believed in Him. He bade me ask the Father to reveal Him to me."



4. "Did the Father reveal His Son to You?" "Not to my eyes but to my understanding. One day I thought I saw the Lord Jesus."



5. "He looked on me and said: 'My grace is sufficient for thee.' The beauty of Jesus made me love a holy life and long to fight for Him."

Ignorance Again



1. Hopeful now looked back, and saw Ignorance. "Look," he said to Christian. "How far yonder youngster loiters behind." "Ay, ay, I see him. He does not care for our company."



2. However, they waited for him. Christian greeted him: "Why do you stay so behind?" "I take my pleasure in walking alone." "How do things stand between God and your soul now?" "I hope well," said Ignorance, "my heart tells me so." "Your heart tells you so?"



3. "Unless the word of God witnesses it, other testimony is of no value. The word of God says: 'There is none righteous' and 'The imagination of man's heart is evil from his youth.'



4. "When we have sense to think thus of ourselves our thoughts are good, being according to the word of God." "I will never believe that my heart is thus bad," replied Ignorance.



The Word of God

1. "Why?" Christian protested. "The word of God says that a man's ways are naturally perverse. Now, when a man thinks sensibly of his own ways, his heart in humility accepts that judgment.



2. "God Knows us better than we know ourselves." But Ignorance insisted that God would accept him because of his religious duties.



4. "Ask him if he ever had Christ revealed to him," interjected Hopeful, remembering his experience. But Ignorance said his revelations were the fruit of a distracted brain.



3. Christian, remembering his own experience at the Cross, replied: "It is not your actions but your heart that must be won over to God."



5. "Be awakened, see your own wretchedness!" cried Christian. Ignorance stopped. "My faith is as good as yours," he declared. "But—I cannot keep pace with you. You go on before."



1. So Christian and Hopeful went on, and Ignorance came hobbling after. Christian said to his companion: "I am so sorry for him, poor man; it will certainly go ill with him at the last."



2. "There are plenty in our town in his condition," Hopeful commented, "whole families, whole streets." Christian asked: "Have they at no time, do you think, convictions of sin and consequent fears that their state is dangerous? I think they may, but desperately seek to stifle them."



3. Hopeful agreed. "As you say, fear tends to be good for men. It makes them ready to go on pilgrimage." "The fear of the Lord," Christian corrected. "That is the beginning of wisdom."

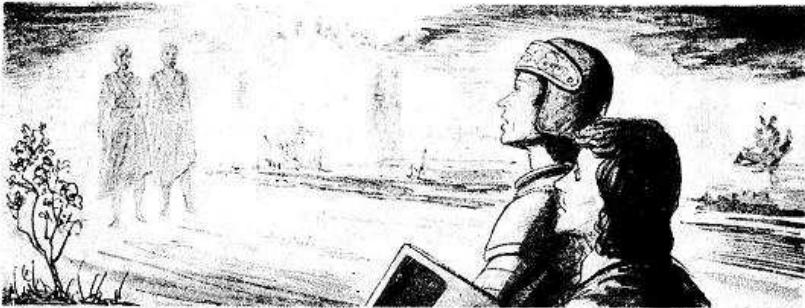


4. "The right sort of fear is caused by convictions which drive the soul to hold fast to Christ. It begins and continues a great reverence for God, His Word and His Ways."

The Golden City



1. By this time the pilgrims were entering into the country of Beulah. Here they heard continually the singing of birds and saw flowers appear. In this country the sun shines night and day, for it is beyond the Valley of the Shadow of Death and out of reach of Giant Despair.



2. Here they were in sight of the city they were going to. Here also met them some of the inhabitants thereof, for in this land the Shining Ones commonly walked, because it was on the borders of heaven. Rejoicing, they drew nearer the city. It was built of pearls and precious stones and the streets paved with gold. Christian and Hopeful lay for a while before it.



3. Then they walked nearer and nearer through orchards, vineyards and gardens, whose gates opened into the highway. They saw the gardener, who told them that the gardens and vineyards were planted for the King's delight and for the solace of pilgrims.



4. So extremely glorious was the reflection of the sun on the city that they could not look at it with their eyes uncovered. Two men, in raiment that shone like gold and with shining faces, met them and said: "You have only two more difficulties to meet. Then you are in the city." The men came along with them; and they came in sight of the gate.



1. Now I saw that between them and the gate was the river of death. But there was no bridge over it and the river was very deep. There was no way to escape the river.



2. The men said: "You will find it deeper or shallower as you believe in the King." So the pilgrims entered the water. Christian began to sink and cried out. But Hopeful said: "Be of good cheer, my brother. I feel the bottom and it is good."



3. Then a great darkness and horror fell upon Christian, so that he could not see before him. He feared that he would die in that river and never enter in at the gate.



4. He was troubled with apparitions of hobgoblins and evil spirits. Hopeful had much ado to keep his brother's head above water. Sometimes he would be quite gone down.



5. Then he would rise up again half-dead. Hopeful called out: "Brother, I see the gate, and men standing by to receive us." But Christian replied: "It is you, it is you they wait for!"



6. "My brother," cried Hopeful, "these troubles are no sign that God has forsaken you, but are sent to try you. Be of good cheer! Jesus Christ makes you whole." With that Christian shouted: "Oh! I see Him again!" Then they both took courage and presently found ground to stand upon, and the rest of the river was but shallow. Thus they got over.

The Heavenly Jerusalem



1. Upon the bank of the river, on the other side, two shining men greeted them, saying: "We are ministering spirits." Thus they went along towards the gate.



3. "The beauty of the place is inexpressible," their companions informed them. "It is Mount Zion, the Heavenly Jerusalem." "What shall we do in that holy place?" they asked.



2. The city stood upon a mighty hill, but the pilgrims went up it with ease because they had left their mortal garments in the river and the two men led them up by the arms. The foundation on which the city was framed was higher than the clouds, so they went through the regions of the air.



4. "You shall eat of the never-fading fruits of the tree of life and not know sorrow again, for there you shall see the Holy One as He is."

The King's Trumpeters

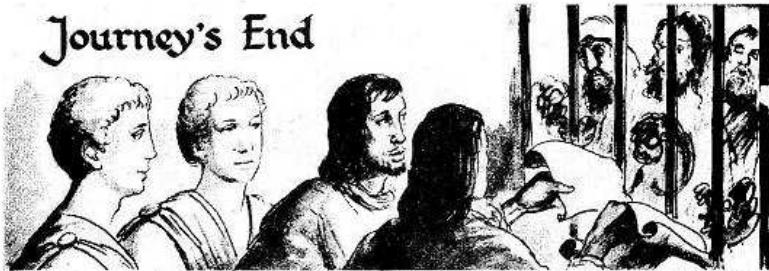


1. As the pilgrims drew near to the gate a company of the heavenly host came out to meet them. The host shouted: "Blessed are they which are called to the marriage supper of the Lamb."



2. There came out also to meet them several of the King's Trumpeters, clothed in white and shining raiment. They made the heavens echo with their sound and saluted Christian and Hopeful with ten thousand welcomes. Now they saw the city clearly and thought they heard all the bells in it ring to welcome them. But above all they had such joyful thoughts about dwelling there with such company.

Journey's End



1. Then they came to the gate and saw written over it in letters of gold: "Blessed are they that do His commandments. They enter in through the gates of the city." The Shining Men bid them call.



2. When they did, Enoch, Moses and Elijah looked from above the gate. To them it was told: "Pilgrims from the City of Destruction."



3. Then each of the pilgrims gave in the certificate which he had received in the beginning. These were carried in to the King.



4. When the King had read the certificates He said: "Where are the men?" He was answered: "They are standing without the gate." The King then commanded to open the gate. "The righteous nation which guards the truth," He said, "may enter in." Now I saw in my dream Christian and Hopeful go in through the gate.

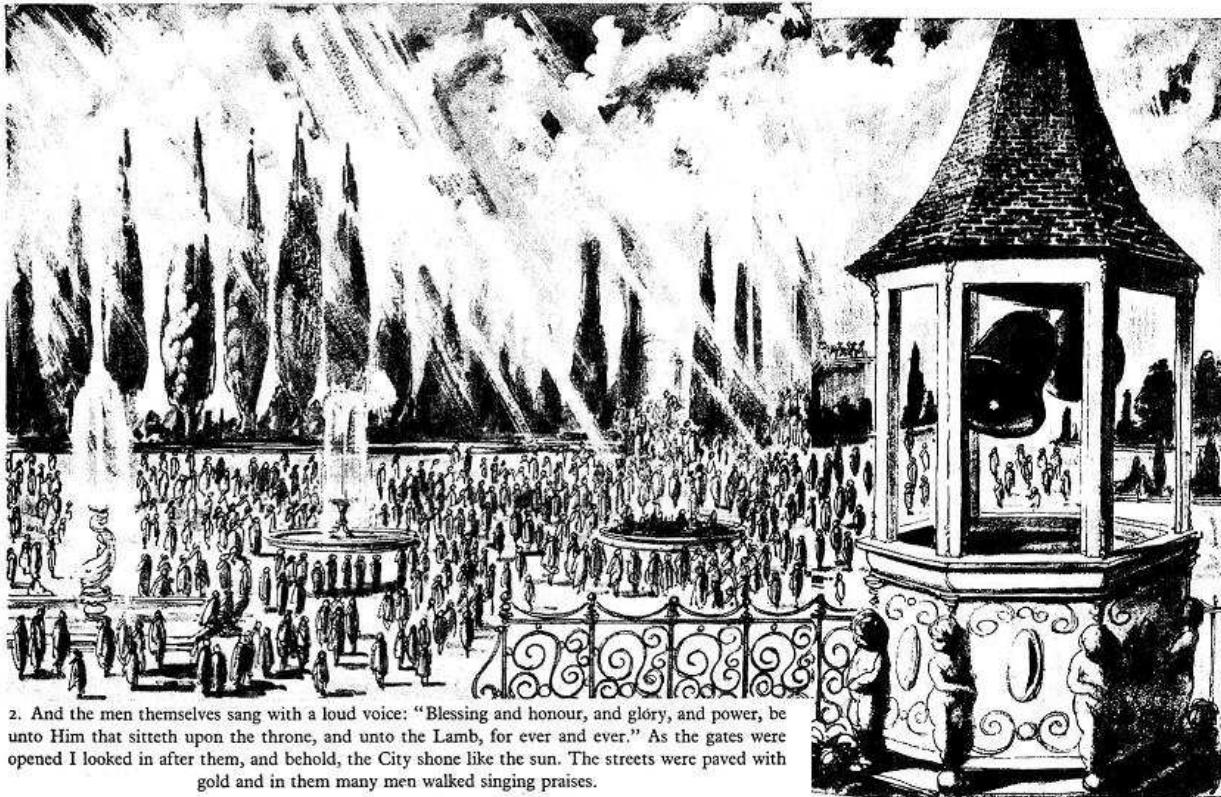
The City of the Sun



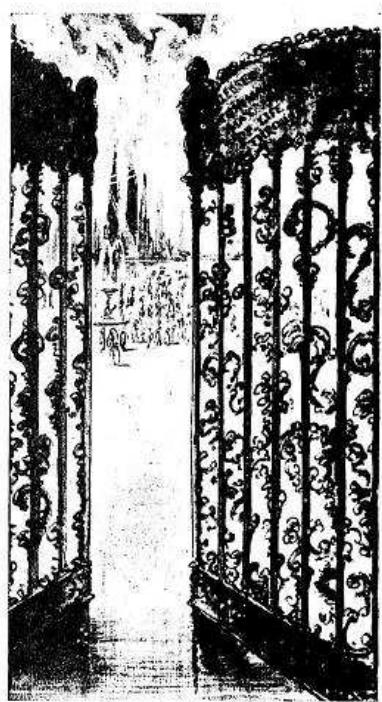
1. As Christian and Hopeful entered the gate they were transfigured and had raiment put on that shone like gold. Then I heard in my dream that all the bells in the city rang again for joy.



3. There were also of them that had wings; and they answered one another without ceasing, saying: "Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord."



2. And the men themselves sang with a loud voice: "Blessing and honour, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever." As the gates were opened I looked in after them, and behold, the City shone like the sun. The streets were paved with gold and in them many men walked singing praises.



4. And after that they shut up the gates. When I saw this, I wished myself among them. But, after gazing on all these things, I turned my head to look back.

The Fate of Ignorance



1. I saw Ignorance come to the river side. He soon got over, for one Vain-hope, a ferryman, helped him over in his boat. So he ascended the hill, and came to the gate, only he came alone.



2. He looked at the writing that was above the gate, then began to knock. The men that looked over the top of the gate asked him for his certificate that they might show it to the King. He fumbled in his bosom and could find none. So they told the King.



3. He commanded the two Shining Ones to seize Ignorance and take him away and bind him hand and foot. They carried him to the door in the side of the hill and put him in there. Then I saw that there was a way to hell even from the very gates of heaven.



4. So I awoke, and behold, it was a dream.