The wall of Salvation.

Now I saw in my dream that the highway which Christian traveled was fenced in on either side with a wall called Salvation. Up this way Christian ran, but with great difficulty because of the burden on his back.
Christian comes to the cross and the load falls off his back.

Christian ran thus till he came to a high place, on top of which stood a wooden cross, and below that an empty grave. As he came up to the cross, his burden fell off his shoulders and rolled into the mouth of the grave, and I saw it no more. Then was Christian wondrously relieved and said with a merry heart, "He has given me rest by His sorrow and life by His death."
He gazes in wonder.

Amazed that the sight of the cross should ease him of his burden, he stood gazing in wonder. Tears came to his eyes and rolled down his cheeks.
Three Shining Ones appear.

As he stood there looking and weeping, behold, three Shining Ones came and saluted him, saying, "Peace be with you." The first said, "Your sins are all forgiven." The second stripped him of his rags and clothed him with a new white robe. The third set a mark upon his forehead and gave him a scroll with a seal upon it, bidding him read it as he ran and hand it in when he reached the Celestial Gate.
Christian goes on his way, leaping and singing for joy.
He meets Simple, Sloth and Presumption.
I saw then that he went on down the hill. Near the bottom, on the edge of a cliff, three men lay fast asleep with iron fetters on their legs. The name of the one was Simple; another, Sloth; and the third, Presumption.
Christian warns them of their danger.

Seeing them lying thus, Christian went to waken them and warn them of their danger. "Beware! Beneath you is a gulf that has no bottom! Come away, and I will help you off with your irons."

But they said, "We see no danger," and lay down to sleep again. Christian had no choice but to go on his way, but he was troubled that they did not see their danger.
He meets Formalist and Hypocrisy.

As he thought on these things, two men, Formalist and Hypocrisy, came tumbling over the wall on the left hand of the narrow way. As they drew near, Christian asked, "Gentlemen, where did you come from and where are you going?"

They replied, "We were born in the land of Vainglory and are going to seek fame and fortune in the Celestial City."
He asks why they came in over the wall.

Christian replied, "You say you want to go to the Celestial City and yet you climbed over the wall instead of entering by the narrow gate. You have already disobeyed the law of the land and the Lord of the Celestial City will not allow you to enter."

The two answered, "Our way is shorter; besides, it is the custom for our countrymen to enter this way. You came in by the narrow gate, we climbed over the wall; yet we are all traveling along the same road."

But Christian answered, "I walk by the rule of the Lord. You walk by the rule of your own hearts. You are already counted as thieves by the Lord of the way."
They go on in their own way.

The pair made no answer to this except to say, "We will go our way, and you yours." So they went on, every man in his own way.

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Formalist and Hypocrisy argue with Christian.

After a while Formalist and Hypocrisy began to argue with Christian, saying, "We keep all the law just as you do. The only difference between us is that coat on your back. Perhaps that is to cover up the shame of your nakedness!"
Christian replies.

"This coat was given me by the Lord of the city, and when I come to the gate He will know me by the coat He gave me. I have a mark upon my forehead, and also a sealed scroll which I am to hand over when I go in at the Celestial gate. I doubt if you have these things, because you did not come in through the narrow gate."

To this they gave no answer; they just looked at each other and laughed.
Ahead — the Hill Difficulty.
The three went on till they came to the Hill Difficulty, at the foot of which was a spring of water. Here were also two roads. One turned to the right and the other to the left, but the narrow way led between them straight up to the top of the hill.
Christian laps water.

Christian went to the spring and drank some water. This refreshed him so that he eagerly began to climb the hill by way of the narrow road.

Formalist and Hypocrisy also came to the foot of the hill, but when they looked up to its towering summit, they decided to take the side roads. One took the way of danger and got lost in the forest; the other took the way of destruction, stumbled over a cliff and fell to his death.
Christian crawls up the hill.

I looked then at Christian as he went up the hill, and noticed that he soon changed from running to walking, and from walking to climbing on his hands and knees, because of the steepness of the way.
Christian sleeps in the arbor.

About midway to the top of the hill was a pleasant arbor built by the Lord of the hill for the refreshment of weary travelers. Christian reached this place and sat down to rest. Taking the scroll from his bosom, he began to read, but being weary he soon fell into a deep sleep and the scroll fell out of his hand. As he was sleeping, one came and wakened him, saying, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise" (Prov. 6:6).
Timorous and Mistrust appear.

Christian suddenly started up and sped on his way till he came to the top of the hill. Here he was surprised to see two men coming toward him. The name of the one was Timorous, and the other, Mistrust. To them Christian said, "Sirs, what is the matter? You are going the wrong way."

They answered, "We saw lions in the way. The farther we go, the more danger we meet with, so we are going back."

Then said Christian, "You make me afraid. Which way shall I go to be safe? To go back to my own country is certain death. To go forward is fear of death, but there is everlasting life at the end of the road. I will go forward."
Christian misses the scroll.

So Mistrust and Timorous ran on down the hill, and Christian went on ahead. As he walked he thought he would read from the scroll for comfort. He felt in his bosom for it, but found it not. He was greatly perplexed until he remembered that he must have dropped it while he was sleeping in the arbor. Falling on his knees, he asked God's forgiveness, and then went back to look for the scroll.
Christian hastens after his scroll.
As he went back searching for his scroll, he sighed and wept with regret. “The Lord built that arbor only for the refreshment of pilgrims,” he said. “How foolish and sinful I was to sleep in the midst of difficulty!”
He finds the scroll in the arbor.

When he reached the arbor, he sat down and wept again. But at last, looking around sorrowfully, he spied the scroll down under the bench. With trembling hand he snatched it and thrust it back into his bosom. Who can describe the joy he now felt? This scroll was his ticket to Heaven and his assurance of eternal life!
Christian at Palace Beautiful.

How nimbly Christian now hastened up the rest of the hill! Yet before he reached the top, the sun had gone down. Again he bewailed the folly of his sleeping, for he remembered that Mistrust and Timorous had told of having been frightened by lions on the road ahead. He said to himself, "If these beasts come upon me in the dark, I shall be torn to pieces." But even as he repented of his mistake, he lifted up his eyes and saw before him a stately palace, the name of which was Beautiful.
Christian sees the lions.

So I saw in my dream that he hurried to the palace, hoping to get lodging there for the night. But before he had gone far, he entered a narrow passage and saw, a short distance ahead, two lions lying in front of the gate.
The gateman tells him the lions are chained.

"Now," he thought, "I see the dangers which frightened Mistrust and Timorous." But the gate-
man, whose name was Watchful, seeing Christian halt as if he would go back, cried out, "Why are you so cowardly? Don't be afraid of the lions, for they are chained and placed there to test your faith! Stay in the middle of the path and no harm will come to you."
Christian advances.

Then I saw Christian advance, trembling for fear of the lions. But he followed the gatemans directions, and though he heard the lions roar, they did him no harm. When he reached the gatemany, he asked, "May I lodge here for the night?"

The gatemany replied, "This house was built by the Lord of the Hill for the rest and safety of pilgrims. But where have you come from, and where are you going?"

"I came from the City of Destruction and I am going to the Celestial City. I pray that you give me a night's lodging."

"What is your name?"

"My name before was Graceless, but now it is Christian."
"Why do you come so late?"

The gate man inquired, "How do you happen to come so late? The sun is already set." Christian then told how he had fallen asleep in the arbor and how he had lost his scroll and had to return.
*Watchful, the gateman, calls Discretion.*

So Watchful, the gateman, rang a bell, at the sound of which a young woman named Discretion appeared and asked why she was called. Watchful introduced Christian, saying, “If it seems good to you, may this man spend the night here?”
Discretion questions Christian.
In answer to Discretion's questions, Christian told her how he had started on the journey and what experiences he had met with on the way. As Discretion listened, tears came to her eyes, and she said, "I will call other members of the family to meet you."
He meets the family.

So Discretion ran to the door and called for Prudence, Piety and Charity. After they had talked with Christian, they invited him to meet the rest of the family. At the door, the whole family bowed and welcomed him, saying, "Come in, thou blessed of the Lord."
Prudence, Piety and Charity talk with Christian.

He went with them into the house, and when he was seated they brought him something to drink. Prudence, Piety and Charity continued to talk with him until supper was ready. Far into the night they sat and talked about the Lord of the Hill. Then, after prayer, they separated and went to their rooms to rest.
The room called Peace.
They showed Pilgrim a large upper room called Peace, whose window opened toward the sunrise. Here Christian slept restfully until daybreak.
A library of rare and ancient books.
The next morning his friends told Christian he should not leave until they had shown him some records of greatest antiquity which gave the family history of the Lord of the Hill. These records proved He was the Son of God, without beginning and without end, that He had subdued kingdoms, and that He was ready to forgive those who had reviled Him. They also showed that He fulfilled all the prophecies concerning Him.
Suits of armor for protection against the wiles of the devil.

The family next took him into the armory and showed him all manner of armor, such as sword, helmet, shield, breastplate, all-prayer, and shoes that would not wear out (Eph. 6:11-18). There were also some engines of war, by means of which the warriors of old had done brave deeds. Christian was delighted with all these things.
They show him the Delectable Mountains.
When he would have continued his journey, they encouraged him to stay another day, saying, “If the day be clear, we will show you the Delectable Mountains.” So he consented. The next morning, they took him to the housetop and bade him look south. There he saw, at a great distance, a most pleasant country beautified with mountains and woods. “That is Immanuel’s Land,” they said. “When you get there, some shepherds will point out to you the gates of the Celestial City.”
They keep him no longer.

Now Christian desired to set out immediately, so they did not keep him any longer.
Christian puts on the armor.

“But first,” they said, “let us go again into the armory where you can put on the whole armor of God, lest you meet with the assaults of the enemy on the way.”

After he had put on his armor, he walked with his friends to the gate. There he asked Watchful if he had seen any pilgrims passing by.

“Yes,” said the gateman, “a man named Faithful passed by. But by now he has already gone down the hill.”

“Oh,” replied Christian happily, “I know him. He is my townsman, my near neighbor. I must hurry and catch up with him.”
Christian descends the Hill Difficulty.

As Christian started out, Discretion, Piety, Charity and Prudence insisted on accompanying him. So they walked on together talking about the Saviour. When they started down the hill, Christian said, "It was difficult coming up, and so far as I can see it is dangerous going down."

"Yes," said Prudence, "so it is. It is hard for a man to go down into the Valley of Humiliation, where you now are headed, and not have an accident on the way. That is why we are accompanying you."
His friends give him gifts.

At the foot of the hill, his friends gave Christian in parting a bottle of wine, a loaf of bread and a cluster of raisins. He received these gifts thankfully and went on his way alone into the Valley of Humiliation.