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Life's Largely an Echo

This is the story of the boy and the echo. The boy, living on the edge of the woods, heard the echo of his voice, and he cried out. "Halloa there!"

The answer came, "Halloa there!"

"You are a bad boy!"

"You are a bad boy!" "Come here, and I'll whip you!"

"Come here, and I'll whip you!"

"I am coming!" "I am coming!"

The little fellow ran into the house and said, "Mother, there is a bad boy out in the woods, and he is going to whip me."

The wise mother said, "No, I don't think he is a bad boy; you didn't talk to him well. If you had spoken to him kindly, I think he would have spoken to you kindly. Go out and try it again."

So the boy went out.

"Halloal" "Halloal"

"You are a good boy!"

"You are a good boy!"

"I love you!"

"I love you!"

He came rushing into the house and said, "Mother, that is a good boy, after all,"

Life is largely an echo. If we go through the world with love in our hearts, we will make people love us; and love is one badge Christ gave His disciples.

Six Sure Things

- 1. "Thou shalt surely die"-Gen. 2:17.
- 2. "Be sure your sin will find you out"-Num. 32:23.
- 3. "The foundation of God standeth sure"-II Tim. 2:19.
- 4. "A more sure word of prophecy"-II Pet. 1:19.
- 5. A "...hope both sure and stedfast"-Heb. 6:19.
- 6. "Surely I come quickly"-Rev. 22:20.

In Days Gone By

On Sept. 22, 1871, Charlotte Elliott died. She wrote the greatest soul-winning hymn in the history of Christendom, "Just As I Am."

On Sept. 27, 1805, George Mueller was born.

LOVE transforms Ambition into Aspiration, Greed into Gratitude, Selfishness into Service, Getting into Giving and Demands into Dedication.

CAUGHT

tense instant, the jubilee mothe descending Lord Himself shall shout. Up from the quiet spring up "like pyramids of fiame," to meet their coming ment of the waiting centuries, valley, from sunlit hillsides. triots have laid down their lives, from the jungles of India, the swamps of Africa, from the islands of the sea, from every lonely spot where His children have passed away in suffering and service, shall the glorified, radiant host from village burying grounds, the sea, from the distant batfrom the yawning depths of defields where Christian pa

What a vision for tearstained eyes; what a hope for waiting hearts; what a spur to lagging service

ber of prayer, they shall be ing hearts they ponder the Word that tells of His coming, they shall be caught up! While patient, suffering ones lie on beds of pain, they shall be caught up! While in the graves of the dead, they shall be caught up! And as the startled wonders, the only Enoch's And they walked Caught up! Who can picshall be exught up! While they bow in the secret chamcaught up! While with burnrecords left shall be that of ture it? While men and women walk the busy streets, they world

Suddenly, in one swift, in- with God, and were not, for God took them?

Watch, therefore, for ye know not what bour the Son no signs. We know of no but we know not any hour in of Man cometh! We look for which He may not come. It may be years from now; it may coming of the Lord. We know not the hour He will come, be tomorrow; it may be today. event between us and

It may be at morn, when the first faint flush of awakening be at high noon, when the busy world, deaf with the din of traffic, bears not His shout; nizing the souls of His children ing. It matters not; no man snows. But "the Lord is at hand"; "the judge standeth day tints the horizon; it may or it may be at eventide, when the twilight hours are solemwith the hush of its own waitat the door."

Each generation stands in eager expectancy as on the may at any moment rend it assunder for the outshining of ing God since the resurrection ticipating touch of Him who His glory for the manifestation fore comfort one snother with very brink of the mightiest miracle of the miracle-work-And the veil of our mortal of the sons of God. "Wherefesh trembles under the anof His Son from the dead these words."

The epitaph on many tombstones should read: "She might have lived longer if she could have gotten the safety cap off her medicine bottle."

An Advantage List for Children

To the Editor

I want my children to have all the advantages I can give them, such as-having to earn their own allowance by running errands, cutting lawns, learning to sew and to keep their own room straight.

-being proud to be clean and decent.

-standing up and standing proud when our country's flag goes by. -being kind to all younger children and polite to elder friends and relatives, addressing them as "sir" and "ma'am.

work, hard study and sacrificing some of the -having to earn their own way in the world and knowing they have to prepare for it by hard pleasure and ease that their friends may get from too-indulgent parents. -giving their respect to policemen, letting them know they're behind them one hundred percent. -being a student, unselfish, honest, forgiving and conscious at all times respecting their teacher as a These are the advantages I want my children to have, because these are the things which will make them self-respecting, self-reliant and successful, with the opportunity to overcome obstacles through prejudices of men. Remembering God is no respector of Prom Nonhollle Texasesses persons, neither shall they.

"The mother has all gone out of her"

"How old is your mother!" asked one little blue-eyed girl of her playmate.

Blue Eyes was ready to argue. They aren't all one age, you "Why, she's just the age all mothers are," replied Brown Eyes. goose. There's your mother and mine. But there's old Mrs. Ray, and she's awful old."

couldn't go to her and tell her things the way you can tell to Brown Eyes thought of this for a moment and said, "No, you real mothers. The mother has all gone out of her. She's just an old lady."

It is indeed a sad day when the mother has all gone out of arry woman.

My Pop's Tops!

By DAVID McCARTHY

A few years ago a Milwaukee newspaper invited young readers to submit short essays on the theme "My Pop's Tops!" The most interesting entries were published in the paper on Father's Day. The following excerpts from those letters are respectfully dedicated to dads everywhere.

 "The first time he took me to church he was "My pop's tops. He lets me hoe the garden, even when I don't want to."

so afraid I would make a riot that he sweat all the way through the commercial." "Because I am not very good in arithmetic, he

gave me a small adding machine. But it is not very "My pop is willing to help with the housework, good at arithmetic, either."

really. In fact, he hollers. Well, to tell the truth, he although he complains about it a little—quite a bit, won't do no housework at all!"

 "My pop's tops! One time he took me to the lake and threw me in to see whether I could swim. couldn't. My pop saved my life."

 "My pop is a farmer. He smells like a cow. And when I come in and smell a cow in the house, know my pop is home; and I'm glad." "Right now I should be mowing the lawn; and if my pop sees me goofing off to write this letter on his being a top pop, why, then he'll holler at I'll send this letter; but if he does catch me and me. If he doesn't catch me and holler his head off, holler at me, he can finish the letter himself."

Sometimes it's useful to catch a glimpse of Dad need to remember that our daily lives are making through the eyes of a son or a daughter. We all an impression on those around us.

Maybe it's too much to expect a young boy or girl to write about a dad's relation to the Lord Jesus Christ, but someday-

did observation, "My dad lived for Jesus Christ and Would anything mean more to you than the canhelped me realize that being a dedicated Christian is the greatest experience there is"?

*STORIES *EVENTS *VIEWS *NEWS

LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT

When a preacher rode a bus downtown, he noticed when he sat down the driver accidently gave him a quarter too much change. He thought to himself, "It's only a quarter, not worth bothering with." However, when he exited the bus he gave the quarter to the driver, explaining he gave him too much change. The driver asked, "Aren't you the new preacher in town?" The preacher said that he was. The driver said, "I've been thinking lately about going to church somewhere. I wanted to see what you would do if I gave you too much change. I'll see you on Sunday."

The preacher stepped off the bus, somewhat shaken, and said, "Oh dear God, I almost sold your Son for a quarter." Little

things do mean a lot!

WHEN YOU CHANGE ONE LETTER

The difference between "disappointment" and His "appointment" is just the letter "H". Someone has written the following poem:

"Disappointment — His appointment."
Change one letter, then I see
That the thwarting of my purpose
Is God's better choice for me.
His appointment must be blessing,
Tho' it may come in disguise,
For the end from the beginning
Open to His Wisdom lies."

THANK GOD FOR HIS UNCHANGEABLE WORD!

God's Bible has not been committed to the hands of the critics, the correctors, the Greek philosophers, or the scientific researchers. It is in the possession of the humble believers who have "babe faith." These are the faithful ones who would not change a word of it for their lives. Many gave their lives to keep His Word and live by His Words.

ABOUT INDIANS AND SETTLERS

Out on the prairies during the 1800s, Indians and settlers would save their wigwams and houses from a prairie fire by setting fire to the dry grass around them to burn the grass away before the raging fires came. The saying was, "The fire cannot come where the fire has already been." The same principle is true concerning God's judgment on His Son at the cross of Calvary. Judgment for our sin has already fallen on Christ and can never come again to those who are God's children. In Him we are safe evermore and have perfect peace walking in God's safety zone.