



II Cor. 3:17 -- "Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is..."

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DON'T JUST GROW OLD...

**Grow Up!**



**II Peter 3:18** - "But grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ."

## **"A SPIRITUAL DIET"**

**MILK:** "Desire the sincere milk of the Word, that ye may grow thereby" (I Pet. 2:2).

**BREAD:** "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God" (Matt. 4:4).

**MEAT:** "Strong meat belongeth to them that are skilled in the Word" (Heb. 5:13, 14).

**DESSERT:** "The Word of the Lord ... is sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb" (Ps. 19:9, 10).



*It seems that every one of us.  
Is in a great big hurry.  
Not time enough for deeds of worth,  
Just time to rush and worry.  
We race around like maniacs  
And never half get done.  
Tormented by the lack of time.  
Our lives are not much fun.*

*It makes me wonder if our God  
Mapped out this mixed-up plan.  
Did He give more tasks than time,  
To every single man?  
Or do we give so many hours  
To nonsense and lament  
That when we reach  
the worthwhile job  
We find our time all spent!*

## **Ninety Feet Tall**

A man and his wife went shopping for a man's suit, and as the salesman measured the husband's waist, she remarked, "It's amazing when you realize a coconut palm that wide at the bottom would be ninety feet tall."



## A LAUGH IN CHURCH

She sat on the sliding cushion,  
The dear little girl of four;  
Her feet in their shiny slippers,  
Hung dangling over the floor.  
She meant to be good; she had promised,  
And so, with her big brown eyes,  
She stared at the meeting house windows,  
And counted the crawling flies.

She looked far up at the preacher,  
But she thought of the honey bees  
Droning away at the blossoms  
That whitened the cherry trees.  
She thought of a broken basket,  
Where, curled in a dusky heap,  
Three sleek, round puppies, with fringy  
ears  
Lay snuggled and fast asleep.

Such soft warm bodies to cuddle,  
Such queer little hearts to beat,  
Such swift, round tongues to kiss,  
Such sprawling, cushiony feet;  
She could feel in her clasping fingers  
The touch of a satiny skin,  
And a cold wet nose exploring  
The dimples under her chin.

Then a sudden ripple of laughter  
Ran over her parted lips,  
So quick that she could not catch it  
With her rosy finger tips.  
The people whispered, "Bless the child,"  
As some woke from a nap,  
But the dear little girl hid her face  
For shame in her mother's lap.

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## In The Presence Of God

An old minister of a small church in a country town had one day in his audience a very distinguished statesman. To the surprise of the congregation, the service went on as usual, and the old minister preached with his accustomed earnestness and plainness.

At the close of the service several members of the congregation gathered about him and asked:

"Did you notice that we had a distinguished visitor to-day? Why, that was a member of the cabinet, but you did not seem to be at all embarrassed."

Thereupon the old man replied:

"I have been preaching in the presence of Almighty God for forty years, and do you think that, with Him as one of my constant hearers, any man can embarrass me by his presence?"

## The Alternative

A skeptic once derided a Christian man by asking him, "Say, George, what would you say if when you die you found there wasn't such a place as Heaven after all?"

With a smile the believer replied, "I should say, 'Well, I've had a fine time getting there anyway!'"

Then the Christian sent a boom-erang back to the skeptic—a question not quite so easy to answer: "Fred," he asked, "what would you say if, when you die, you found there was such a place as Hell after all?"

## ACCOMPLISHMENT FROM DEFEAT

President Abraham Lincoln learned the meaning of building a lifetime of accomplishment out of defeat. He is a superb secular example of suffering as the path of true progress. James Keller writes: "You can learn from Lincoln that failure isn't fatal." Keller goes on to say in "This Week" that too often it seems to me people lose their courage because of past failures or fear they may fail in the future. One good way to cure such fears is to remember the story of a man who actually built a lifetime of accomplishments out of defeats. The litany of failures that punctuated his life throughout thirty years is a living and eloquent example of the successful use of defeat in achieving victory." Abraham Lincoln's record is as follows:

1. Lost job in 1832
2. Defeated for legislature 1832
3. Failed in business 1833
4. Elected to legislature 1834
5. Sweetheart died 1835
6. Had nervous breakdown 1836
7. Defeat for Speaker 1838
8. Defeated for nomination for Congress 1843
9. Elected to Congress 1846
10. Lost renomination 1848
11. Rejected for Land Officer 1849
12. Defeated for Senate 1854
13. Defeated for nomination for Vice President
14. Again defeated for Senate 1858
15. Elected President 1860



Let your light so shine before men, that  
they may see your good works and glorify  
your Father which is in heaven.

Matthew 5:16

"Learning is a treasure that will follow its owner everywhere." — Chinese Proverb

# A Mother's Love

We have observed the cradle motto, "Motherhood is partnership with God." She offers her life to create. She abundantly loves that we might live. It is no wonder that the great President, Abraham Lincoln, eloquently said, "All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel Mother."

The most beautiful thing in life is a Mother's love. It begins before the cradle and outlasts the grave. In her sight, a stain can never attach itself to you, for always it is her child that is wronged by the world. To your mother you can confidently turn on any occasion, under all circumstances. In her you find always the same tender parent who sought dawning light in your baby face. The Mother's love is always there and it radiates.

We heard of a story of an Indian Mother in the far country north of Port Arthur, Ontario, Canada. The woman and children were in desperate straits. The last scrap of food had been eaten days before and there was no game, though the woman hunted until her strength was gone. In this pitiable condition, she secured a knife and cut a strip of flesh from her own undernourished body. This flesh was used as bait with which to catch fish and thus sustain life until help arrived. This act was that of a loving, self-sacrificing Mother.

A wife and little ten-year-old boy took ship to join her husband in a new home in Australia. One night as they were asleep there sounded out the dreadful cry, "Fire, Fire" Everyone rushed to the deck, and soon the life boats were filled. The last one was just pushing off when a cry arose, "There are two more on deck" They were the Mother and her son.

Alas! "Only room for one," the sailor shouted. Which to go?

The Mother thought of her far-away home, her precious husband looking lovingly and longingly for his wife. Then she glanced down at the boy, clinging, frightened to her skirts. She could not leave him to die in the flames. There was no time to lose. Quick! Quick! The flames were getting very near. Snatching the child, she held him for a moment, "Willie, tell Father that I died for you." Then the boy was lowered to the sailor's waiting arms. She died for him!

This act was that of a loving, self-sacrificing Mother. But surpassing even a Mother's love was that of Jesus who died for sinners. **A LOVE THAT WAS INFINITE!** And if His love is so great to us, we should surely love Him with all our hearts, soul, mind, body and strength. How much do you really love Jesus?