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AND NO NO NO NO NO GOD'S WORD STANDS FOREVER

"What is true once is always true." "The eternal years of God are hers." Men may come and men may go, but the truth stands. As the colored folks in the South sing, "You cannot go round it, you cannot go over it, you cannot go under it." One must squarely meet it. No need to be anxious, nor to worry; God can and does take care of it. A man was afraid one time when the oxen shook the ark, and he put out his hand to steady it and fell dead. God DOES know all about it, and when the tale of brick is doubled, "God steps in." God rebukes a lack of faith to teach us a lesson. There are truths in the old BOOK that men once did heed which today are overlooked, passed by as obsolete; but no truth of God ever is out of date. What should interest us most we pass by as too personal. "What shall it profit a man if he gains the whole world and loses his own soul," is of little account today. We applaud the multimillionaires as worthy of being examples. We have columns telling us of their doings, obituaries longer than the moral law tells us of their rise to wealth and the power it brings, forgetting that Jesus said, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter the Kingdom of Heaven." I read an author yesterday who said, "It is hard to be a Christian under any circumstances, but there is one way by which you can become rich." Again he writes, "The worst of it is that the pursuit of wealth can become such a devouring blinding passion, that its victims do not know even their own peril. To all of us it must seem rather strange that Jesus should say 'We cannot serve God and mammon.' One rather would have expected Him to say, "Ye cannot serve God and the devil.' But, He knew what He was talking about. He knew that mammon is always God's greatest competitor. No one ever sets out deliberately to serve the devil, but almost everybody sets out to serve mammon." I remember reading of a man who lived in Ireland, and died there. He was a grocer, devoting his whole life to acquiring wealth, passing by every thing else, ignoring all the calls that came, until the end. When he passed on, he was buried, and on the tomb-

By Rev. George B. Kulp

stone were placed these words, "Born a man, died a grocer." What an end for one who might have been a blessing. Who will rise up and call him blessed? Riches imply stewardship, and stewardship means responsibility. The rich man lifted up his eyes in hell, being in torment, and the neglect of his whole life rose up to torment him in eternity. There are mission fields, rescue homes, orphanages, Bible Schools, that need the dollars of the rich, dollars that might bless the world, bless the poor, give some boy a chance, some girl an uplift, but they remain in the banks, to one day curse the owners. God will demand an accounting one day, and it may be soon.

Dr. Chalmers left this sentiment on record, and it is always true, true and worth remembering. "EVERY MAN IS A MISSIONARY NOW AND EVER, FOR GOOD OR FOR EVIL. Whether he intends or designs it or not. He may be a blot radiating outward to the very circumference of society his dark influence; or he may be a blessing, spreading benediction over the length and breadth of the world. But a blank he cannot be." God says in His Word, no man liveth to himself, no man dieth to himself. Personality is the biggest fact in the universe, and that personality is a blessing or a curse. Jesus lived for others, and He instilled that lesson into the twelve who followed Him, and told them to go out and teach others the same. We are not to live for ourselves, but for the other man. Selfishness is at the bottom of greed, at the bottom of pride, envy, jealousy, and many reports that appear in the church columns in the press. Dr. Vance says, "The appetite for statistics manifested by preachers is huge and insatiable. We are living in the day when preachers are rated by the size of their congregation, rather than by the spiritual content of the message. Churches are successful in accordance with their annual report. Societies are useful if something has been done that can be talked about. The concern is not how vital, but how voluminous; not how sacrificing, but how spectacular. Jesus said, 'Let not thy right hand know what thy left hand doeth,' but programs

are laid out on a competitive basis, and the intent is to surpass the other fellow. From all such good Lord deliver us."

God's Word when preached with an eye to His glory is still His power unto salvation to every one that believeth, and the words of the most talented pulpiteer fall to the ground when there is any other motive, than a desire to glorify "Him.' I know today a man wtih whom I delight to labor. He never makes a report of his meetings. He is wonderfully owned of God; hundreds flock to the altars where he preaches; he cannot fill the invitations that come. There was a time when he could not talk straight. Folks said he would never make a preacher, but he knew God had called him, and he minded God, and I do not know of a man on the platform today who is winning souls as does this man. May his tribe increase. Read it, will you please, hear what God says, "All flesh is as grass and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away, BUT THE WORD OF THE LORD ENDURETH FOREVER. AND THIS IS THE WORD WHICH BY THE GOSPEL IS PREACHED UNTO YOU.—Battle Creek, Michigan.

IMPROVING THE TIME.

A young girl was seriously ill. The doctor said she might live about ten days. "Thank you for telling me," were her words to the doctor. "Father," she said to her broken-hearted parent, "will you please ask Uncle Norman to come and see me?" The two brothers had not spoken for years, but the father could not refuse what might be his daughter's last request; and she had the joy of seeing the two reconciled. A cousin who was frittering away his time at college was called to visit the dying girl, and was persuaded by her to turn about and henceforth make the most of his advantages. Not with tears and lamentations, but in such kindly helpful deeds she passed her closing days, "redeeming the time," and leaving behind her undying influence.-Sel.