

SAFETY IN CHRIST

Dr. H. C. Morrison

During these days which try the souls of men, when tragedies are coming so sudden and often, when unrest and dissatisfaction prevail, when the onrushing throngs are running to and fro seeking happiness in the pursuit of worldly pleasure, to the one who is fully surrendered to the compassionate love of the Almighty, whose hiding is in the cleft of the Rock of Ages, who, living or dying, has the pledge of Christ of a glorious resurrection—there is a place of safety.

During these days when timid and uncertain men are forsaking the old faith, and many a pulpit is giving an uncertain sound, when one is startled at the greed of many men and the apparent loss of chastity by many women, when brazen immodesty flaunts itself, and the foundations of society seem to totter to their fall, there is one safe retreat for the humble soul—it is found at the mercy seat. To the Word of God, to the cross of Calvary, to the upper room of Pentecost, ye heartsick sons of men, there is certainty, safety and rest.

In these days when multitudes are turning from the awful warnings in the Word of God, which assure us that those who sin and die impenitent must suffer the eternal consequences of their impenitence, to the pratings of men who offer them comfort in their sins, who are flocking to the standards of the destructive critics, who sneer at the eternal truth of the blessed Bible, and promise peace and rest in vagaries and changing theories where no peace and no rest can be found, let us hark to the word of God, to the altar of prayer, to the feet of the blessed Christ. There is truth, pardon, rest for soul, and eternal hope that penetrates far beyond the storm clouds of today into the azure of eternal security and restfulness.

In these days of timidity and uncertainty in many pulpits, of worldliness and fashion in many homes, of rudeness and rioting in society and on the streets, of Sabbath desecration, revelry and sin, unbelief and fearless blasphemies, let us rally about the mourner's bench, cling to the dear Bible, and pray the divine power down out of the skies. Let us preach the truth that kills sin. Let us exercise the faith that brings manifestations of supernatural power; let us press the work of revivals in the church, the tent, the brush arbor and the shed. Let us press the battle in the city and neglected places. In these troublous times there are thousands of weary souls who fain would find the Christ; let us point them to him and bring them into the peace and rest which can be found by those alone who sit surrendered at the Master's feet.

In these days which try the souls of men let us be up and doing, drawing weary souls to the Word of God, gathering the outcast to the mercy seat, sending the good news of the gospel to the desolate, binding up the broken-hearted with the assurance of the divine mercy, and the fullness of Christ's power to save from sin. Let every steadfast believer rally around the cross to preach, to sing, to pray, to witness to the power of Christ to save the lost. The old-time religion is the world's greatest need; it alone can comfort and stay the hearts of men; it is our only hope. It satisfies, gives rest and assurance. It will stand the tests of time and meet the issues of the judgment triumphantly. The religion of the

GOD'S PLAN

The word "power" in Matthew 28:18-19 literally means "authority." Christ claims the lordship of the nations, and in this capacity He sends us to the nations. The commission carries with it the pledge of all the resources necessary to carry out His command. God is dealing today with nations, and it is His plan that all nations shall be evangelized before His coming. There is a commission that sends us to individuals, but this commission is to earth's tribes and people; if we would haste our Lord's appearing, we must see to it that we reach out to the regions beyond and preach the Gospel to every tribe and tongue. Let us understand our Lord's plan and work up to it with intelligence and loyalty.—A. B. Simpson.

ALL NEW THINGS

Several years ago I remember walking in the garden of my boyhood home with a young man who had yielded himself to Christ in some special services which my father had been conducting. Suddenly he stooped, and, plucking one of the leaves from a nasturtium plant, he laid it on my hand and said to me, "Isn't that beautiful? I never knew how beautiful every leaf was until I gave myself to Christ." The statement made a deep and abiding impression on my heart. I could not quite understand it then, but I never forgot it, and as the years have passed, I have learned what he meant. His new relation to Christ had set him in new relation to everything, and as he looked at one of the commonest of the garden treasures, he saw it in the power and the beauty of his Lord and Master. Old things had passed away and all things had become new. It was a testimony to the breadth and beauty of that Kingdom into which he had but recently passed.—G Campbell Morgan.

AS THY DAY

The farmer trudged along behind the plow.
So oft with tired feet and aching brow;
And when with trials he was sorely pressed,
He looked above, and thus he found sweet rest;

Faith in the promise swept the gloom away;
"Thy strength and grace shall be just as thy day."

The mother watched with care the dear home nest

And longed to give the world her very best;
Her losses netted to her children, gain,
And she was given joy for all her pain;
Amid perplexing care, faith found a way,
She proved the promise true—"just as thy day."

The business man who toiled amid the throng,
Was grieved at heart as he beheld the wrong;
And as he reached to one the helping hand,
Life was to him a symphony most grand;
And though he felt his weakness, he would pray;

Just as his need, strength came from day to day.

The teacher's place and opportunity,
Was fraught with much responsibility;
Just when and how to speak to edify,
And to impart to the youth, ideals high,
Required strength and wisdom. And each day
The promise did not fail him by the way.

—Mrs Fannie Bula

Bible that trusts in, enthrones, and worships Jesus Christ, means absolute safety for time and any other world.—Pentecostal Herald.

BIBLE PRESCRIPTIONS

The Bible is God's apothecary shop. Here are prescriptions for:

Care: "Be careful for nothing."

Doubt (as to doctrine). "If any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine."

Doubt (as to duty): "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God."

Fear: "Perfect love casteth out fear."

Greed: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God."

Pride: "Be clothed with humility."

Lust: "Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh."

Ambition: "Seekest thou great things for thyself? Seek them not."

Anger: Let all anger be put away from among you."

Heartache: "He bindeth up the broken heart."—Selected.

THE FRUIT AND TESTIMONY OF HOLINESS

Dr. J. B. Chapman

In Exodus 28:33-35 we are told that on the border of the priest's garment when he entered into the holy of holies pomegranates and bells were to appear in alteration. The pomegranates stood for fruit and the bells for testimony. There is a tradition to the effect that the bells were to be kept ringing all the time the priest was behind the veil performing the service of the holy of holies, and that the cessation of the ringing was evidence to those who waited outside that the priest had met with judgment on the inside and was smitten of God and dead. It has even been claimed that a cord was attached to the ankle of the priest before he undertook his excursion into the divine presence, and those outside were instructed to use this cord to drag the dead priest from the sanctuary in case the bells ceased to ring, lest they should be compelled to violate the place by going in themselves to bring him out.

And this much we know: the profession of holiness is to be justified by consistent living and promoted by ringing testimony. When people who claim to be sanctified fail to live the sanctified life their example nullifies their profession and their inconsistency does more harm than their profession can do good. On the other hand, good living becomes a grace only when it is accompanied by testimony. To be a Christian and not say so is to take credit for being good, and this is effectively to deny to God the praise that is due His Holy Name.

Fruit justifies testimony and testimony gives meaning to fruit now as they did in the days of the ancient priests. They are mistaken who say, "Just live it and don't say anything about it." And they are mistaken who think many loud words can cover a poor example. The two must go together. "Let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity," and "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so." These widely separated injunctions really constitute an inseparable couplet, and together they point out the pomegranates and the bells which alternate about the border of the garments of the believer-priest who enters into the holy of holies of the sanctified life through the veil of the broken body of Jesus Christ. Let all such take care to produce the pomegranates and make bold to ring the bells of testimony; for only thus may any of us be safe and happy in the holy of holies.—Herald of Holiness.