

LEAVE THE MIRACLE TO HIM

By Thomas H. Allen

"Whatsoever He sayeth unto you do it"—
John 2:5

"Whatso'er He bids you—do it!"
Though you may not understand;
Yield to Him complete obedience,
Then you'll see His mighty hand,
"Fill the water pots with water,"
Fill them to the very brim;
He will honor all your trusting—
Leave the miracle to Him!

Bind your Isaac to the altar,
Bind him there with many a cord;
Oh, my brother, do not falter,
Can't you fully trust your Lord?
He it is who watches o'er you,
Though your faith may oft be dim:
He will give new life to Isaac—
Leave the miracle to Him!

See them march around the city,
Scarce a sound from day to day;
Scoffers from the walls deride them—
"Jericho can stand such play!"
But the Lord's time cometh swiftly,
Then they shout out with a vim.
Look! the walls are tottering, falling—
Leave the miracle to Him!

Face to face with hosts of Midian,
Gideons men are sifted out;
Forth they go, these chosen heroes,
With no sword, the foe to route.
Do you wonder if the vict'ry
Can be gained by band so slim?
See! Jehovah's sword is gleaming—
Leave the miracle to Him!

Watch the scene on plains of Dura;
See that Hebrew martyr band
Firmly standing for Jehovah,
Trusting in His hidden hand.
"He is mighty to deliver"
From the power of death so grim;
Fiery furnace cannot harm them—
Leave the miracle to Him!

Bring to Christ your loaves and fishes,
Though they be but few and small;
He will use the weaker vessels—
Give to Him your little all.
Do you ask how many thousands
Can be fed with food so slim?
Listen to the Master's blessing—
Leave the miracle to Him!

O ye Christians, learn the lesson!
Are you struggling all the way?
Cease your trying, change to trusting,
Then you'll triumph every day!
"Whatso'er He bids you—do it!"
Fill the water pots to brim;
But remember! 'tis His battle—
Leave the miracle to Him!

TRUST

"I do not ask that He must prove
His Word is true to me,
And that before I can believe
He first must let me see.
It is enough for me to know
'Tis true because He says 'tis so;
On His unchanging Word I'll stand
And trust till I can understand."

THE RIGHT EMPHASIS

By R. Barclay Warren

After drawing lessons from the birds and the lilies of the field, Jesus said: "Therefore do not be anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or What shall we drink? or What shall we wear? For the Gentiles seek all these things; and your heavenly Father knows that you need them all. But seek first His kingdom and His righteousness, and all these things shall be yours as well" (Matt. 6:31-33).

How slow we are to learn the lesson. We stew and fret about making a living. Sometimes in our eagerness we resort to methods of which our conscience disapproves. How different and how much better is the way of Jesus. Give priority to the advancement of God's Kingdom upon earth and in our own hearts. Let this be the focus of our lives. Then the acquiring of the necessities of life will naturally assume its proper place. Wordsworth truly said,

"The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers."

The heeding of Jesus' advice at this crucial point will make it easy for us to obey the further counsel: "Therefore do not be anxious about tomorrow, for tomorrow will be anxious for itself. Let the day's own trouble be sufficient for the day." We can be freed from that worried look and enjoy the rest of faith. Working to make a living—yes, of course; but subordinating all to God's will for our lives and fired with an enthusiasm to exhort others, "O taste and see that the Lord is good. Blessed is the man that trusteth in him." This is the way of happiness.

"HOLD FAST"

"Holding fast the faithful Word" (Titus 1:9).
"Hold fast till I come" (Revelation 2:25).

"Hold on, hold fast, if thine it be
To hold at all the Word of Life,
No matter how much outward strife
Or inward fear disheartens thee.

Hold on, the more thy path is strewn
With wreck of those who've lost their hold!
Why should such loss of thee be told?
Why to their wreckage add thine own?

Hold on, hold fast; for doing aught
Save this does despite to thy Lord,
And treats His oft-pledged, oft-proved Word
And life-sealed Truth as less than naught.

Hold on, hold fast; for this the sign
That His strong Hand hath hold of thee,
And means thy dimness yet should see
His perfect fullness fully thine.

Till then, be thine, thus holding fast,
Like hope to other souls to give;
And help, it may be, some to live
Who else to utter death had passed.

—Living Waters.

LETTERS FROM OUR PASTORS

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entertainment, with singing, recitations and dialogues. The church building was filled to capacity. Several were in from Truro. Rev. and Mrs. Trafton coming in their car, and bringing others with them. Rev. and Mrs.

Trafton rendered a beautiful duet, during the program. At the close of the program, gifts and treats were presented to the children. Reports were heard from many who listened, as to the splendid way the young folks performed each part.

During the Christmas season I received a very generous gift of money from the people of the church. Also several other very fine and useful gifts. May God's richest blessing be upon the people for their thoughtfulness at this time. I would thank also, at this time the many who remembered me with cards. About seventy-five were received. We feel there is a great opportunity here. Do remember us in prayer. May God's blessing be upon you all through the New Year.

LIC. ROOSEVELT BENSON.

THE LIMITATIONS OF LIBERTY

By J. B. Chapman

Some time ago I made a trip "down the cape" to see the Plymouth Rock, to climb the Pilgrim Memorial Monument at Provincetown, to wander about in the oldest cemeteries of white America, and to read the chiseled inscriptions which commemorate the ideals and record the deeds of that intrepid band who came across the Atlantic on the Mayflower to lay the foundation of free government in the New World. It was a day to remember. It was a day filled with the symbolism of heroism and made one glad he can be a member of a race with whom God and liberty rated so high.

But I also saw instances of the twisting of good into the instruments of evil; for I saw where the proponents of systems which seek to cast doubt upon every tenet the Pilgrims held dear used the words of those hardy, holy pioneers to defend their right to tear down what those of the early day sought to build up. They made the fundamental rights of the fathers to promote the faith they loved ground upon which to stand their supposed rights to destroy faith.

It is one of the tricks of heretics to say, "Oh, but you must not be stubborn. You are not afraid of the truth, are you?" The answer to this is, I am not afraid of the truth, but I am mortally afraid of error, and I refuse to speculate on questions that have been settled by the Word of God and the faith of our fathers.

There is of course a narrowness that is fanaticism, but there is also a breadth that is compromise, and the modern habit of claiming that all the thinkers are on the side of loose theology and questionable ethics is as reprehensible as it is false. And the supposition that ideas are true because they are new is just as presumptuous as the supposition that all old beliefs are good and dependable.

It is really too bad that any man should not be able to maintain his faith in things high and holy. But if he breaks down, it is but sordid recompense that he should then seek to destroy the faith of others. There are no instances on record where investigation substantiates the claims of those who say they are happier and freer since they have lost the fear of God and confidence in the Bible as the Word of God. Therefore the dispenser of doubt cannot be classed as a liberator of mankind. Not doubt, but truth makes men free