

## Where is Heaven? . . .

Some years ago a minister preached a sermon on "Heaven." The following Monday morning, one of his wealthy members met him, and said:

"You told us all about heaven yesterday, but you failed to tell us where to find it."

To which the old minister replied:

"Do you see that little hovel away across yonder on the hill? A poor widow lives there. She is sick, and destitute of every comfort of life. If you will go down in town and hire a dray, and load it with flour, sugar, rice, tea, coverlets for the bed, and comforts for the home; get your Bible and go with that dray up to the door, walk in where that poor, invalid child of God is lying, and tell her you are sorry that you have neglected her for so long, and that you have come as her brother in Christ to minister to her needs, and tell her what you have brought; and then open your Bible at the Twenty-third Psalm, sit down by her bed and read that Psalm, then kneel at the bedside and pray—if you don't find heaven before I see you again, I will foot the bill."

The following day, the preacher met this wealthy member, who said:

"My pastor, I did what you told me to do. I loaded my dray, took my Bible, went to that humble home, and found that poor, patient, invalid woman. I showed her what I had brought, and, as tears of gratitude streamed down her patient face, she clapped her hands, and said:

"I knew that He who feeds the ravens would not neglect His child! You are God's messenger, my brother. I welcome you as an angel of God."

"I read the Psalm, and knelt beside her bed. The Spirit of God came upon us in prayer. When I arose from my knees, she was exultantly shouting, and I joined her. It was the sweetest hour of my life. I found heaven according to your directions, and I am willing to foot the bill myself."—Author Unknown.

## THE INFIDEL AND THE RESURRECTION

An infidel scoffed at the fact of the resurrection, and said there was no power in the resurrection. He requested that when he died that they would put such a statement on his tombstone that all might read as they passed his grave. But God has a resurrection once a year. In the spring, vegetation goes through a resurrection period. The infidel's tombstone was two slabs put together, and this marked his grave. The very words were inscribed on the stone, but Mother Nature never fails. A vine grew between the two slabs and pushed them apart. Again, God and Nature has the last words for there was power in the resurrection.

## "WATCH"

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can watch too much. "None of us are more than half awake!"

"Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light" (Ephesians 5:14).

Never again your loins untie, nor let your torches waste and die; till when the shadows thickest fall, ye hear your Master's Midnight Call!

## The Flight and Challenge of Time

Eph. 5:16

By Wm. S. Deal

Time is swift in its flight and challenging in its consequences. Only a few glimpses at historical happenings and modern events will illustrate this.

It is difficult to realize that it has been little more than a billion minutes since the birth of Christ; yet, how much that has challenged the church has been packed into this time!

During the so-called Hundred Years' War between England and France (1337-1453), events which finally greatly changed Europe dragged along at a snail's pace. Not so today. With lightning speed the face of Europe was changed by World II (1939-45), the larger part of which took place within the last two years of the struggle.

Korea, though a tiny spot in measurable proportion to the rest of the world's map, has wrought tremendous and far-reaching changes in our world relationships. The rise of Red China with its political and religious significance has likewise affected world relationships. These events have happened in great haste, compared to the progress of such events a century ago. Admittedly, slowly developing conditions in the background of these events have made their relatively swift accomplishments possible. But the rapidity of such moving events still challenges us.

Only a short time ago the door of opportunity to evangelize in many lands was open. Today it is closed in many of these countries and is fast closing in others. Over night some powerful group decides the fate of millions concerning their freedom of religion or the access of Protestant missionaries to them with the gospel.

It is high time that we consider that the gospel of Christ must take wings. Our cause must keep abreast of the times, and even ahead of the tragic events by which the door of opportunity to reach men is closed, if we expect to get this message to the millions in darkness before it is too late.

To redeem the time, as referred to by St. Paul, literally means to go and buy it up, just as the people of his time went to their open markets, seeking the best bargains. So we today should buy it up, bargain for it, go after it, saving it at all hazards. Nothing so valuable as time should be squandered as it is by many. Every hour should be put to some valuable purpose.

Christian workers need to face this challenge seriously and deal more sternly with themselves. Too many precious hours are irrevocably lost, for which we must give an account. While this happens the work of God suffers for lack of attention or, through failure to do the good we should have done, someone may be lost. Tomorrow's judgment day will be an awful revelation for slothful servants of God who have failed their Lord in redeeming the time and reaching more of the lost today.

Christian friends, let us "buy up the time" in these evil days by using every moment of it to in some way forward the cause of Christ. By prayer, Bible reading, church attendance, Christian letter writing, visitation work, tract distribution, and in many other ways we can

## Too Late! . . .

One Month Too Late

At a prayer meeting in a country neighborhood in Western Washington, a young man appeared to be much convicted of sin. He was urged to receive Christ immediately. He hesitated, but finally said: "No, I will surrender to God when I am done hauling logs; I have a month to work yet." Four weeks from that day he and a young friend went bathing in Lake Lacomas. He was using profane language while undressing. Plunging into the lake, he swam into the deep, cold water, was taken with a cramp, screamed wildly for help, then sank to the bottom—drowned. He was one month too late.

One Week Too Late

A lady in Scotland became greatly concerned about her soul. One night she was so troubled she could not sleep, but walked the floor in great distress of mind. At last she sat down and wrote in her diary: "Next week I will attend to the salvation of my soul."

She then retired and slept soundly. The next day she went into scenes of pleasure and gaiety. The day following she was taken violently ill, and soon became delirious. Before her death, the delirium left her mind long enough for her to say: "I am one week too late! I am lost!"

One Day Too Late

One night at a revival meeting a young lady was urged to receive Christ. She said "I will seek God tomorrow night." The next evening her mother found that she intended to go to a ball, and she begged her not to go.

She replied: "I will go if I die!" and went upstairs to prepare. A young man called to take her to the ballroom. She was called, but did not answer. Her mother went to her room and found her sitting before the glass, putting a ribbon in her hair, but she was a corpse. She waited one night, and lost her soul!

One Hour Too Late

A young lady in New York attended a revival meeting with her parents. An aunt became greatly burdened and distressed for the young lady, who was unconverted. At last she went to her and earnestly pleaded with her to come at once and seek God, but she refused. At the close of the meeting she started home with her parents. A few rods from the church the team became frightened, and overturned the sleigh. The young lady was violently thrown against a telegraph pole and instantly killed. She was one hour too late!—Christian Service.

## WALK PLEASING TO GOD

Every life is a preaching life. Are you walking in love? Is that your manner and habit? Walking by faith? Is that the standard of your conduct? Does your life illumine as you pass by? Do people feel the better because they have seen you? Does seeing you lift all their thoughts to a loftier plane, and make the day a cleaner day?—Dr. John MacBeath.

redeem the time. To do all the good we can, to all the people we can, as long as ever we can should be a Christian's motto.—The Christian Witness.