

## GUEST EDITORIAL

### I'LL LIVE TO-DAY

O. G. Wilson, D. D.

From the writings of Frank W. Boreham comes this choice bit of philosophy.

"The other evening I found myself staggering along under a load that was heavy enough to crush half a dozen strong men. Out of sheer exhaustion I put it down and had a good look at it. I found that it was all borrowed. Part of it belonged to the following week, and here I was, borrowing it that it might crush me now. It was a very stupid but very ancient blunder."

Who has not been guilty of this "stupid blunder," and worn himself out before the problems had to be met.

Worry about tomorrow is "stewing without doing." It is the mark of little faith. It is the capital of fear. It is a close ally to atheism.

Worry does not drive away trouble, it only destroys strength.

Dr. Charles Mayo declared: "Worry affects the circulation, the heart, the glands, the whole nervous system, and profoundly affects the health. I have never known a man who died from overwork, but many who died from doubt."

I am a Christian. I live today in God's infinite loving care. What He permits to come to me of pain or affliction or want, He will work it out for my good—"All things work together for good to them that love the Lord."

I am a child of God. My God controls the universe and also cares for the sparrow. He is never frustrated, fearful, or dismayed. He knows, therefore "I'll trust and not be afraid" (Isa. 12:2).

I am safe in God's love notwithstanding "I must walk through the valley of the shadow of death." "Though an host should rise against me, in this will I be confident." God will not fail me.

The prophet Isaiah lived in a time filled with very great trouble. The present was full of peril and the future was filled with uncertainty, yet he wrote a classic statement of hope for men of all generations—"Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of his servant, that walketh in darkness and hath no light, let him trust in the name of the Lord and stay upon his God" (Isa. 50:10).

I'll live today.

I'll carry today's burdens.

I'll enjoy today's sunshine and laughter.

I'll give today my best service, my happiest smile, and live all the day through.

My life is but a weaving

Between my Lord and me;

I cannot choose the colors

He worketh steadily.

Oft times He weaveth sorrow,

And I in foolish pride

Forget He sees the upper,

And I the underside.

Not till the loom is silent,

And the shuttles cease to fly,

Shall God unroll the canvas,

And explain the reason why.

The dark threads are as needful

In the Weaver's skillful hand,

As the threads of gold and silver

In the pattern He has planned.

—Author unknown

## THE POINT OF BEGINNING AGAIN

General Superintendent Williamson  
in "Herald of Holiness"

We stand at a vantage place in history. For a moment we look with reverence and gratitude upon the past with its rich heritage, worthy accomplishments, and valued lessons for us and our successors. But with deeper concern we turn to the future with its potential for increased achievements, its undeniable dangers, and its unmeasured responsibilities. These thoughts can but drive us to our knees to pray. That is the only appropriate point of beginning again.

Only the God of our fathers can supply us the strength and wisdom we must have. Only as He continues to lead can we move into the future with confidence. The assurance of His presence is available to those who examine themselves, confess their need with utter dependence upon Him, and sincerely pledge themselves to pursue the path of unfaltering obedience to His holy will.

As we make our prayer unto God we will do well to use the appeal of Moses. He said, "If thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence" (Exodus 33:15). That is insistence amounting to refusal to go, even with an angel to guide.

It was a personal matter to Moses. If God did not lead on to the promised land, it must be some failure of his. Shall not we condition the leadership of God in the great company upon our individual knowledge of His presence in our hearts? With each one taking responsibility for having the glory of God in his own experience, the greater glory in the midst of His people is assured.

The place of beginning again is on our knees, in secret and in public prayer. Let us continue there until God's presence is unmistakably renewed in our hearts and His effulgent glory seen in our transfigured lives. Let us linger until God's word of counsel and assurance to Joshua is renewed to us: "Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, that have I given unto you, . . . as I was with Moses so I will be with thee: I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee . . . Only be thou strong and very courageous, . . . to do according to all the law . . . turn not from it to the right hand or to the left, that thou mayest prosper . . ." (Joshua 1:3-7).

### "RESTS" IN THE MELODY OF LIFE

There is no music in a rest, but there is the making of music in it. In our whole life melody, the music is broken off here and there by "rests," and foolishly we think we have come to the end of the tune. God sends a time of forced leisure: sickness, disappointed plans, frustrated efforts—and makes a sudden pause in the choral hymn of our lives, and we lament that our voices must be silent and our part missing in the music which ever goes up to the ear of the Creator. How does the musician read the rest? See him beat time with unvarying count and catch up the next note true and steady as if no breaking place had come in between. Not without design does God write music of our lives. But be it ours to learn the time and not be dismayed at the "rests." They are not to be slurred over, nor to be omitted not to destroy the melody, nor to change the keynote. If we look up, God Himself will beat the time for us. With the eye on Him we shall strike the next note full and clear.—John Ruskin.

"The serene, silent beauty of a holy life is the most powerful influence in the world, next to the might of God."

—Pascal.