GOD'S WHISPER

Ruby Haines Wagner

As I open my eyes to the wakening dawn,
The yoke of the day I am loath to put on—
A warning voice whispers, "No time for a sigh,
Your Lord is soon coming—the time draweth nigh."
Then I rise filled with rapture,
A song fills my heart;
Like the mist of the morning
My sighings depart.

Midst the rush and the turmoil of each day's long strife,
I pause and despair of the battle of life—
A loving voice whispers, "The throng passes by,
Your Lord is soon coming—the time draweth nigh."
I push on with new courage.
New faith, a new song!
For His promise is steadfast,
My doubtings are gone.

When I sit in the evening and think of the world,
Its wretchedness, crime, its mad chaos and swirl,
That blessed voice whispers, "The time draweth nigh—
Your Lord is soon coming." And then I reply,
"Blest Saviour, give courage
To work and to pray,
Till the whisper's a shout, 'Come!
Up, here it is day!'"

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THE ORIGIN AND PURPOSE OF THE HUMAN FAMILY

By Evangelist Jimmie Johnson

NOTE: This message was preached in Calvary Baptist Church April 30, 1951, recorded and transcribed.

I see a great number of men here tonight. I am glad to see you here, men, for I am going to talk to THE WOMEN. I want us to be really serious and prayerful as we approach this subject; therefore, we are going to bow our heads—each of us—and pray. Don’t let it be just a period with your head bowed. Now, if you don’t pray very often you’ll find you are not praying when you are trying to. But do the best you can, and ask God to help you to be honest, to help you face facts, to reveal to you what He would like to have you know, to open your mind and your heart. Let us bow and pray:

Father, we pause in Thy presence. We all pray together. We are thankful that we have a God who hears all of our prayers. Who is omnipotent, Who has all knowledge, Who can understand all of us as if we were only one person praying. What a wonderful God! Father, Thou hast heard all the honest seekers after the truth. Thou dost know all who cannot pray, who don’t know how, who have never known what it is to commune with Thee except in times of distress and trouble. O our Father, we pray that Thou wilt reveal to us if we are that way. Help us to face the awful fact that we are out of communion with God. This is an all-important subject. Bring us to be thoughtful and prayerful, and O may Thy spirit be in our midst. Defeat Satan for he hates, opposes, fights this type of message, this type of service. He would do anything he could to distract us. May Thy purpose be fully accomplished, we pray in the Name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

I believe that Almighty God has decreed that human life run in a cycle around three things at its focal point: Birth, marriage and the establishment of a home, and a triumphant old age by the people who reach that period of life. We do not put enough emphasis, interest and attention on birth, marriage and the establishment of a home and we do not give enough consideration to the older people. I could speak at length on each of these points, but I shall not. I shall say this, that I believe a great many of the ills to which we are heir are due to the fact that we don’t put enough emphasis, enough stress on the family and the home. We seek styles, and kicks, and happiness, and pleasures in life other than those which are found in emphasizing these three things, while God wants us to find our happiness in the home and with our friends. We need to get back to putting first emphasis on the

THE EDITOR’S LABORS

ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 6, with a number of men from our church we conducted services in the Covington City Jail. We always feel the gospel is a special blessing to men under such circumstances. The outward response was very encouraging. Many professed a desire to know Christ and to follow Him. We are willing to leave the results in the hands of God.

ON MAY 8 it was our delight to speak three times to the Southern Baptist Premillennial Fellowship at Hamilton, Illinois. As always, we found a group of brethren whose lives are marked by godliness and enthusiasm. It has been our privilege on several former occasions to speak to this group and we always receive a blessing.

If any of our readers would like to subscribe to THE PROPHETIC WITNESS, you may write to Rev. William H. Spencer, Pastor, Central Baptist Church, Jacksonville, Illinois.

We would also suggest that you write for the paper put out by Rev. E. L. Banta, P. O. Box 23, Jacksonville, Illinois.

These two brethren are doing a great work in the publishing field. Many of the brethren in that area have a ring-

ing testimony over the air. For all of this we rejoice and thank God.

MAY 14 to 18 we were with the Newtown Baptist Church where Brother E. L. Moore is the pastor. This was a Prophetic Bible Conference. We used a large chart to make plain the prophetic truth. The meetings were characterized by a genuine interest and a good attendance. We rejoice with Brother Moore in his victories and believe if the Lord tarries the work will continue to grow. We are always thankful for the brethren and the churches who are faithful to God’s word. The Male Quartet from their own church came over on Friday night. This was a real blessing to the services.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 27, we spoke at the First Baptist Church of New Richmond, Ohio where Brother Charles Harrison is the shepherd. This is a work which God has highly blessed. There has been a remarkable growth along all lines both spiritually and materially. The occasion for our speaking was the dedication of their remodeled building. The young ladies quartet from our church furnished some special music. This church and pastor can rejoice because of the many improvements and the fine equipment which they have. It is always a delight to be at this church. We have been there on several occasions and always enjoy the fellowship of both pastor and people.

FUTURE ENGAGEMENTS
OF THE EDITOR

OCTOBER 1-5: Prophetic Bible Conference, Dresden Baptist Church, Dresden, Ohio; John A. Vincent, Pastor.

NOVEMBER 5-11: Memorial Baptist Church, Knoxville, Tennessee; Ralph A. Nite, Pastor.

1 9 5 2
APRIL 1-6: First Baptist Church, Tell City, Indiana; C. E. Oakes, Pastor.
home. We have not done it. We are far from it these days. The world claims our time, our energy, and our effort. We work day and night and don’t have much home-life. The nation has lost its home-life. Someone has well said, “Father works on one shift and mother on another shift and the children have to shift for themselves.” And that’s no joke—it’s a tragedy. THERE IS NOTHING THAT YOU CAN DO AND NO AMOUNT OF MONEY THAT YOU CAN EVER MAKE THAT WILL TAKE THE PLACE OF PUTTING THE EMPHASIS ON YOUR HOME.

The origin of everything is found in the Book of Genesis. If you want to know how everything got started, read the Book of Genesis. That’s why God wrote the book and the very name “genesis” (you know this) means “beginning.” The devil opposes the Book of Genesis as he does NO OTHER BOOK IN THE BIBLE. Why? Well, he’s got sense. He knows that if you will destroy the seed plot, there will not be a harvest. He knows that if he can get in and destroy the seed plot of truth, keep us from believing or heeding or understanding Genesis, he’ll keep us from reading, believing and understanding the whole Bible. Now, that is a great truth. God would have us read, believe and understand the Book of Genesis. It’s foundational. The devil knows very well if you destroy the foundation there’ll be no superstructure built. You see! Therefore, I say the devil fights the family because it’s foundational. It’s the origin, it’s the beginning of the social order and the devil directs his attention to DESTROYING FAMILY LIFE, AND IF HE CAN DO THAT, HE CAN WRECK THE NATION. Any other institution, any other phase of society, can be WRECKED BY WRECKING THE HUMAN FAMILY, as we shall see a little later. So I say, the devil fights the Book of Genesis because it is the book of origin, the book of the beginning. I say the devil fights the family because it’s fundamental, it’s the beginning.

Let us now see the first thing the Bible says about the purpose of the FAMILY in the Book of Genesis.

“And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth . . .”

This is the very first thing I find in the Word of God concerning the origin and purpose of the human family. The family originated in the Garden of Eden. How wonderful for God to start it out in a lovely garden! God brought it into existence to serve as a school system or training station for society, for the social order. It serves as a foundation of the social order. Man is a social creature. God made him that way. He made us to live among and with each other. And then He established a school system, a primary training base, so that a child could grow up to fit into society. ALL THE LESSONS WE ARE TO LEARN IN LIFE TO MAKE US FIT INTO A SOCIAL ORDER WE ARE TO LEARN IN THE HOME. WE MUST LEARN THEM IN THE HOME OR THEY ARE NEVER LEARNED. I wish we could see and believe that. Sociology is the study of the forms and functions of human society. Human society is divided into seven divisions: First, the family, and then the clan, and then the tribe, and then the federation, and then the peoples, and then the nations, and then the races. It runs from family to race. God erected that social order. That’s a man-made division but it’s the truth of God.

The first fundamental, the essential in any social order, is what? It is AUTHORITY. You must have law and order, or you have anarchy and rebellion and a wreckage of the social order. Now, people, let’s get that. Let’s believe it. WE MUST HAVE IN ANY FORM OF SOCIETY, IN ANY DIVISION OF SOCIETY, DELEGATED AUTHORITY. And there must be a recognition of it, a respect for it, and obedience unto it, or you have rebellion. Now, how did God want us to learn this truth and get it into our systems? He wanted us to learn it from DADDY. He wanted us to learn it in the FAMILY. He wanted us to learn that FATHER IS THE HEAD OF THE HOUSE; THAT THE PARENTS SHOULD BE HONORED, OBEYED AND RESPECTED; that their word is LAW, that they know BEST, that they are responsible for keeping order and law, for developing a respect for such in the FAMILY. GOD MADE IT THAT WAY. A child who grows up with this lesson learned in the home will never rebel; he will never be a misfit in the social order.

Now besides that one big fundamental lesson—proper respect for authority, law and order—there are other lessons which are essential for us to fit into the social order. We must have some lessons in economy so we will not be spendthrifts. Where do you get these lessons? In the properly run home.

Then we have to have some lessons in respect for others and their rights so we will not run over each other. Where do you get this? In the properly run home. You must learn to respect property rights. Where do you learn this? In the home that is run right.

Name any other essential for a good citizen or for a good social order and I’ll show you that God meant for us to get it IN THE HOME. So I say that the purpose of God in originating the home was that it might serve as the foundation of the social order.

Now follow! The devil is not an anarchist. He is not opposed to law and order. What? Right! The devil does not want to do away with authority, law and order. Don’t you accuse the devil wrongly. He wants to MISPLACE authority. THE DEVIL SEEKS TO TAKE IT FROM GOD’S AUTHORITATIVE ONE, AND PUT IT SOMEWHERE ELSE. If he can do that he has
accomplished his purpose in rebellion, disobedience and disorder. How subtle he is! He doesn’t walk in and say, “Let’s do away with authority around here! Away with government! Away with law! Away with order! Do as you please!” No! He slips in and says, “You are not the authority, YOU are. This isn’t it, that is.” Do you know that God taught Moses this lesson long ago? Moses had a rod, a symbol of authority, in his hand when God called him. God said, “I want you to be my appointed leader. Authority is in your hand. Take it out of your hand and put it on the ground.” When the rod, the symbol of authority got out of the hand of God’s chosen authority, it became what? A serpent. What does the serpent stand for? Evil. Brother, listen, all authority out of the hands of God’s appointed one is EVIL, SINFUL AND WRONG. Misplaced authority is wrong ... and is of the devil ... ALWAYS. God was teaching Moses that. “Pick it up.” Moses picked up the serpent from the ground and it became a rod again, and he then realized that he was God’s authoritative man with the authority of God in his hands. And that’s the biggest lesson a preacher can learn, a father at the head of his house can learn, or anybody can learn. A man cannot be a leader of men until he learns that lesson. Then Moses went down into Egypt, layed down in submission a wicked king and led the people out. I tell you, the devil misplaces authority. Watch how the devil fights the fundamental purpose of the human family — AUTHORITY, RESPECT FOR LAW AND ORDER. Listen to the Scripture:

Genesis 2:15-17: “And the Lord God took THE MAN... THE MAN... and put HIM... HIM... into the garden of Eden to dress it... work to do... and to keep it... responsibility.

And the Lord God commanded... law... “the MAN, saying, Of every tree of the garden thou mayest freely eat:

But of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, thou shalt not eat of it; for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die.”

Now watch!

“And the Lord God said, It is not good that man should be alone: I will make him an help meet for him. And the Lord God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and he slept; and he took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh instead thereof:

And the rib, which the Lord God had taken from man, made he a woman, AND BROUGHT HER UNTO THE MAN.”

Do you follow the order? He gave the MAN the command, the responsibility, the work to do, the revelation of Himself, what to do and what not to do, and THEN He made the woman, and brought her to the man to be an “help meet.” Now watch! There’s your family in the Garden with the authority, and the work, and the order in the hand of an authoritative one, the head of the house—MAN, THE HEAD OF THE HOUSE. Now listen!

“Now the serpent was more subtil than any beast of the field which the Lord God had made. And he said unto the... MAN? No!... “and he said unto THE WOMAN, Yea, hath God said...” She didn’t know what God had said only as she got it from her husband... “YEA, HATH GOD SAID, YE SHALL NOT EAT OF EVERY TREE OF THE GARDEN?”

“And the woman SAID...” You see!... and she has been saying ever since, and I don’t really mean to be funny.

“And the woman SAID...” she became a theologian.

“And the woman SAID...” she took the responsibility.

“And the woman SAID...” she stepped up and faced the devil.

“And the woman SAID...” she went to the threshold of the door of the house.

“And the woman SAID...” she became the spiritual spokesman.

“And the woman SAID unto the serpent, We may eat of the fruit of the trees of the garden:

But of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said... "(She was trying to tell what God had said and God did not say it to her, only as He spoke through her husband)... "Ye shall not eat of it; neither shall ye touch it; and she was wrong there) lest ye die.”

Most of the false religions ever since have come from a woman. I am not just saying that; I can prove it to you. Here the WOMAN was overstating things — “Ye shall not touch it lest ye die.”

“And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not SURELY DIE (O, no, no, not that bad!)

For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as GODS, knowing GOOD AND EVIL.

AND WHEN THE WOMAN SAW THAT THE TREE WAS GOOD FOR FOOD, AND THAT IT WAS PLEASANT TO THE EYES, AND A TREE TO BE DESIRED TO MAKE ONE WISE, SHE TOOK OF THE FRUIT THEREOF, AND DID EAT, AND GAVE ALSO UNTO HER HUSBAND WITH HER: AND HE DID EAT.

And the eyes of them both were opened.”

The man and the woman knew that they were sinners before God and began to run and hide from God ... and man has been running from Him ever since. That’s the story of the Fall of Man. The devil approached the human race through the woman who took the authority from the hand of the man. THE MAN ALLOWED IT. He should never have done it. When the devil knocked at the door, ADAM should have stepped to the door and said:

“What do you want?”

“Well, hath God...?”

“Yes, I was there when He said it.”

“Well, are you suppo...?”

“I know what He said.”

“Really, you should...”

“I KNOW WHAT GOD SAID. HE TOLD ME WHAT TO DO. HE GAVE ME MY RESPONSIBILITY. He told me and I’m TELLING YOU. It’s from God and I’m in authority around here. GET AWAY FROM MY DOOR; I’M THE PRIEST OF THIS HOUSEHOLD.”

Brother, if you are one half of a man, you’ll not let your wife take the responsibility of your
Men, are you listening? God said, I know Abraham that he will COMMAND his children, and his household AFTER HIM. That's example, and authority is no good unless accompanied by example, gentlemen. You say, “That’s right; I believe it. A man is the AUTHORITY around this house. I'M GOING TO BE THE AUTHORITY AROUND HERE.” And you bluster around, grit your teeth, get mad, use your authority and take over the household. But you're no good unless you can set the example. YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO DO THIS UNLESS YOU CAN SAY “AFTER ME.” Authority is no good without example.

Listen to this, please!

“For I know him that he will command his children, and his household after him, AND THEY SHALL KEEP THE WAY OF THE LORD (and so will your children and your children's children if you follow in Abraham’s steps) to do justice and judgment; that the Lord may bring upon Abraham that which he hath spoken of him.”

Gentleman, Abraham is the type you are to follow after. You are to walk up to your household and say, “I am the head of the house, God put me here. He gave ME the command. He gave me the authority. He told me what to do and what not to do. He put me in charge of this home. He put me here to protect it, to dress it and to keep it. And not only that, I am the example and I am to command my household AFTER ME, and you are to walk in my footsteps.” Follow!

That means that you can't SEND your children to Sunday School and Church. That means you TAKE them, for just as soon as they get big enough to know that you sit around and won't go, they'll lose their respect for their Daddy's religion. You'll have a hard time ever winning them to Christ and to get them to serve the Lord when they find out what kind of Daddy they have. You must LEAD your children to Sunday School and Church, and to God. You must stand at the door of your house as a MAN. O God help us! We shift the responsibility to the woman. You are in the hands of Satan when you do this even though you claim to be a Christian. It's satanic for you to allow it, men. O how we need men who are EXAMPLES of righteous living!

Then too in that household there must be DISCIPLINE. A friend of mine who is a judge in the Juvenile Court of one of our large midwestern cities said to me (and I have his direct statement written down): “Ninety per cent of the cases of juvenile delinquency which are brought before me can be traced directly to the PARENTS. It is not juvenile delinquency: it's PARENTAL DELINQUENCY. I believe he is right. You say, “I just can't do anything with my children.” Brother, listen, if you are that kind of a man, I don't see how you hold down a job and make a living. YOU CAN DO SOMETHING WITH THEM. God put you there as head of the home and He expects you to do the job.

An interesting thing happened in one of our southern cities. The children of some of the so-called “better families” got into trouble. They wrecked a little golf club called “Stop and Sock Golf Club.” Good name, isn't it? Stop and sock a bucket of balls out over the green. We've all done it. Well, one night these children went over to the club house, broke out the glass, got in, bent the clubs around trees, knocked most balls away and stole the rest... the little vandals!... and went off. They got caught, naturally. The parents were horrified but got together and said: “Let's go down and talk to the head of the Y. M. C. A. He's interested in children and maybe he can tell us what to do with these children of ours.” This they did. He listened patiently as the parents told what the children had done—destroyed the Stop and Sock Golf Club. Suddenly he said: “Stop right there. You want to know what to do with them. There's your answer, and it should have been done long ago. Stop and sock. See?” O I know it's awful, ladies. I can look at some of you and tell you think, that's not for me. You know, we read books on how to rear children, books written by some ungodly psychologist who hasn't any children. I too have read books on how to raise children, but I'm no authority. Of course not! But, brother, let me tell you I read a Book — THE BIBLE — and in it God tells what the husband is to do; what the
wife is to do and what the children are to do: It's all in one book—Ephesians. The book of Proverbs is just filled with Scripture on how to rear children. "Withhold not correction from the child"—"Train up a child in the way that he shall go and when he is old he will not depart from it"—"Foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child but the rod of correction will drive it from him"—"The rod in reproof giveth wisdom but a child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame." I could give you many other passages but you read it for yourself. I believe every thinking person in this house will agree with me when I say this: If a child grows up and does not learn respect for law and order and authority in the home, HE WILL NEVER GET IT ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD. IF HE LEARNS THE LESSON OF OBEDIENCE IN THE HOME HE'LL HAVE IT ALL HIS LIFE. IF HE LEARNS THE LESSON OF RESPECT FOR AUTHORITY IN THE HOME AND THE REALIZATION OF IT'S NEED (a lot of people think there is no need of such) HE WILL HAVE TO LEARN IT IN THE HOME.

I believe too that God gave us the human family to show us the relationship of the Lord Jesus Christ to the church. Did you ever stop to think that He could have brought about the replenishment of the earth in another manner other than through the family? But look what He teaches by the family.

Ephesians 5:23:

"For the husband is the head of the wife . . . " Gentlemen, do you want me to stop there and read that over? "FOR THE HUSBAND IS THE HEAD OF THE WIFE, even as Christ is the head of the church . . . "

I'm going to put a period right there and talk for just a moment. To say there ought to be a fifty-fifty relationship of authority between the husband and the wife is just as wrong and wicked as to say there ought to be a fifty-fifty relationship between Jesus Christ and the church. Do you see that? To laugh and make fun concerning the wife's running the husband is just as sacrilegious and wrong as to laugh and make fun and say that the church runs Jesus Christ. God put these two relationships together and they are sacred.

"For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church; and he is the saviour of the body

Therefore, AS THE CHURCH IS SUBJECT UNTO CHRIST . . . "

Will anybody say that the church should not be subject to Christ? Will anyone stand up and say, "No, I don't believe it that way. I believe Christ ought to be subject to the church" or "the church ought to have as much authority as Christ."

"Therefore, as the church is subject unto Christ, SO LET THE WIVES BE TO THEIR OWN HUSBANDS IN EVERY THING."

You know, we are so far from this truth today that when we read it, and preach it, it sounds radical, doesn't it? It sounds strange. But, you say, wait a minute. Suppose the husband himself is not right? Well, the Lord gives us the answer in I Peter 3:12:

"Likewise, ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands; (there it is again!) that, if any (husband) obey not the word, they also may without the word (or a word) be won by the conversation (by the godly example and godly living) of the wive."

I believe I would have written it another way, ladies, but God said that and I'll just have to take it. A godly, wonderful, patient wife, in submission and subjection is to win her husband by her manner. Since this is true, men, sit up and listen!

I Peter 3:7:

"Likewise, ye husbands, DWELL WITH THEM ACCORDING TO KNOWLEDGE."

Gentlemen, use your heads. Don't fly off the handle, stir around, flaunt your authority. That isn't knowledge: that's brainless foolishness. Listen to this!

"Giving honour unto the wife, as unto the weaker vessel."

Honor your wife. You know there wouldn't be much trouble in any family if we could see it like this. If the wife would do as Abraham's wife, calling her husband "lord"; if the husband would honor his wife realizing she is the weaker vessel, both realizing that they are "heirs TOGETHER of the grace of life; THAT YOUR PRAYERS BE NOT HINDERED." Isn't that a wonderful picture? Wife in subjection to her husband, the husband realizing his God-given position, looks upon her as the weaker vessel, honors her, dwells with her according to knowledge . . . then, as one in Christ, like Christ and the church, they fall on their knees . . . AND PRAY. WHY, ALL HELL CANNOT HINDER THEIR PRAYERS. You want an answer to your prayer? Do you want God to hear? That's it. But, when one is pulling one way and one another, impatient with one another, when the husband isn't man enough to step up and protect his house, when there's bickering . . . there isn't much praying done in that household and even those prayers are not answered. Folks, the Bible contains a solution for all our problems. It's there if we can only see it. So, I say the family was brought into existence to typify the relationship of the Church to the Lord Jesus and the Lord Jesus to the Church. It actually says so in the Scripture.

The family too was brought into existence that we might know more about God's being a Father. What would we know about Scriptures like this if God hadn't given us earthly fathers?

"Like as a father pitieth his children so the Lord pitieth them that fear him."
That wouldn't mean a thing to us if we had no earthly fathers.

"If earthly fathers know how to give good gifts to their children, how much more does the Heavenly Father know how to give good gifts."

That Scripture wouldn't mean anything to us if we did not know about good earthly fathers, who know how to give gifts to their children. Do you see? The properly run family makes us appreciate the family of God and God, the great Father. We need some Daddies who know how to teach people what a father is. Gentlemen, you may succeed in life as the world goes. You may write your name high. You may leave your children money when you die. You may leave them well-fixed, but if you don't leave them well-fixed spiritually, and if you don't leave them a godly example as a father, you will leave them poor indeed.

An old engineer friend of mine got his finger cut off just before his pension was to be signed. The company gave it to him anyway but he didn't know he was going to get it. He sobbed and said:

"Looks like after all these years I can't leave my children much, but . . . . (he straightened up like a soldier) I'll tell you one thing, they can look to their Daddy's steps and know he was headed in the right direction. I answered: "If you can say that you are saying what every man ought to be able to say. Your children can say what God wants every man's children to be able to say: "I can walk in my Daddy's footsteps and know they will lead me in the right direction."

Can they say that about you, Daddy? You love them, I know you do, and they love you. But Dad, they don't know which side you stand on. If you have a spark of love in your heart for your children or your children's children, you'll walk over on the side of God the Father tonight, and let God take care of you and your household.

In conclusion, I want to say that God brought the family into existence that it might serve as a unit of love one for the other, a unit of respect one for the other, a unit of appreciation one for the other, a unit of protection one for the other. Those things we need. Let's not act like it isn't true. Most of us almost die for just a little love. God made us all that way. The toughest man on earth needs to know that somebody loves him. And there's no man here tonight who would not be a better man if he could realize that somebody loves him and needs him. Gentlemen, some of us need to realize that women are the same way. They want to know that they are loved and respected and appreciated and needed. I'm just going ahead and tell you what I feel, and I know other men feel that way too. We need to be loved, and we need to be needed. We want to be respected and we want to feel that we are having a part in things. Life is not worth much unless there is somebody to lean on, somebody to help. I need to help someone. It helps me when I help somebody else. I need somebody to help me occasionally and I MUST have somebody to help me occasionally. I have to have it, and yet at the same time I must be helping somebody. And that's the place of the family. The old time family used to be that way. There used to be a great love in those old time families—love for father, love for mother, love and appreciation in the home. But today . . . we don't have time to stay together. We don't have time to tell each other "I love you." We don't have time today to say, "Thank you, I really appreciate that. I want you to know, Daddy, that you've stood by me." We don't have time, husbands, to tell the wife what she has been wanting to hear a long, long time. We just get so busy that we take her for granted. But she doesn't want to be taken for granted. Men, you don't want to be taken for granted. Husbands and wives, children, let's take the veneer off and admit that this is true. It will make you straighten up; it will change you.

I want to close with a little story that never meant much to me until recently. I heard it a long time ago but it didn't mean much to me until my own little four and a half year old daughter came along. When I go home she is always at the airport to meet me. She jumps up and down and runs to meet me, joyfully saying Daddy. And when I leave again, she goes with me as far as she can and then watches until the plane is out of sight.

Father comes home at the end of the day with the weights and burdens of the day on his shoulders. Things have gone wrong there but seem to straighten up when he rounds the corner, looks up the street and sees his little girl waiting for him. When he is a half a block away she runs and leaps into his arms. She greets him with, "I love you, Daddy. I love you, Daddy. I'm glad you're home." Then Daddy goes with her into the house and sits down to rest a bit. She crawls all over him, talking to her and over and "I love you, Daddy." He has to listen to all those trivial happenings of the day . . . and, men, we ought to listen to them for they are important to our little ones, just as important as stocks and bonds, and jobs.

But one day Daddy comes home and sees his little girl as usual as he rounds the corner . . . but she doesn't run to meet him. He walks on, closer and closer, wondering when she will start to run to him . . . but she never does. He walks up to her and hears her say: "Look, Daddy, look what I've GOT" . . . not . . . "I love you." He looks and it is a strand of ten-cent store pearls someone had given her. And Daddy has to solicit affection from her. Brother, when it gets that way, it's bad. Listen! "You love Daddy?" She nods her head, but with her hands behind
her. "Do you really love Daddy?" She nods again, slowly. "Then give me those pearls." She still holds them behind her, and they go into the house. The next night he greets this little girl as she waits for him. Again he has to solicit her affection. "Love Daddy?" "Yes, Daddy." "Give me the pearls." Again she refuses, and they go silently into the house. The relationship is getting strained. The next day the little girl begins to notice it too. The pearls do not mean so much to her, but she still fondles them. "Love Daddy?" "I love you, Daddy." "Pearls, then?"

She stops and unclasps the pearls from her neck and slowly gives them to Daddy. Daddy takes them and put them into his pocket. "Now, dear, feel in this other pocket. Put your hand way down deep in here, dear," . . . and out comes a string of pearls, REAL PEARLS that she can keep forever. Daddy hastens to explain that the others were cheap, tawdry, imitation . . . but these are real. Daddy then teaches this little girl the lesson of a lifetime. "Honey, listen! Daddy loves his little girl too much to see her interested in the cheap, the no-good, the worthless. Daddy wants his girl to have the BEST, so he bought the REAL for her, but she had to be willing to give up the IMITATION." Brother, you know that she never forgot that lesson.

Let me tell you, fellow, our Heavenly Father loves us too much—TOO MUCH—to see us interested in the tinsel trappings of the NOW—the ten-cent store toys, the no-good trash the devil offers and calls it pleasure and fun. We want to gather the world with its fame and power to ourselves . . . but God says, Give it up . . . throw it away . . . and let Me give you something. If you will trust Me, I'll give you a robe of righteousness; I'll make you My heirs and joint-heirs with Jesus Christ; I'll be unto you a Father; you'll be Mine forever and ever.

So I say, the purpose of the human family is to replenish the earth; to serve as the foundation of the social order or the "school system" of society; to reveal the relationship between Christ and the Church; to reveal God as the Father, and to serve as a unit of mutual love and appreciation. Don't you agree, folk, that we need to get back to the family, back to God, back to real things? If every man here, if every woman here (I don't care how good or how bad you are) will believe in Jesus Christ and these Scriptures, and will kneel in submission to both, YOUR FAMILY WILL BE DIFFERENT.

Now, there are going to be no bowed heads tonight. I am going to ask every man in this house to stand who will say, The best I know how, I am willing to be God's man in my home, the priest of my household, the spiritual leader of my home, taking the spiritual responsibility; since, as a man, God made me and put me in that position, I'm going to serve in that place unto God the best I know how. Men, if you will say that, under God, without waiting to see what another man is going to do, STAND where you are. Gentlemen, don't stand unless you are going to be a man. Every man, whether saved or unsaved, if you want to be saved, if you want to be surrendered to God, if you want to know the Lord, then quietly stand with us. O, thank God, for all you MEN who have stood!

Now, I'm going to ask every man in this house who is not dead sure of his salvation to put up his hand. You are not sure you are saved, but you want to be sure. Gentlemen, it's no disgrace; it's a disgrace not to. You say, I'm not sure I am saved, but I do want God to take care of me and my house. Put up your hand. God bless you, sir, and you, and you, and you. Who else? God bless you, sir, and you, and you.

Men, I am going to ask you who raised your hand to come stand right here with me, and let us pray. Come on, men, you who raised your hand; God bless you! Now, is there anybody here who has a husband, or a father, or a loved one standing here with me? Come on down here too. This is our church, and we love each other, and we pray for each other, don't we? We are doing this to help each other. All right, I am going to ask this: Every woman in this house who will say, I want to be the woman and the mother, in obedience to the Scriptures, that God wants me to be, and I want to tell God and man that I mean it. Praise God! O thank God! This is a most unusual sight.

People, I don't know whether you realize it or not, but you do not see this happen in every church. You ought to thank God for your church home like this one. This is a wonderful church and I'm appreciating it more every day. There just isn't too many of them over the country. O isn't it great to have fellowship like this? I don't know many people here who wouldn't go to each other's aid and assistance, help each other out, if they got in trouble or sorrow. I believe most of us would run and help each other. O there's nothing like it.

Ladies, will you do this? Is there a woman or a girl in the house who is not sure of her salvation? You say, I am not really sure that I'm saved. Slip up your hand. Just go ahead and do it. "I'm not sure that I'm saved but I want to be. I want to know the Lord. Pray for me." Put your hand up high so I can see it. Yes!

How many men standing here in this house do not have some semblance of a family altar? How many do? (Let's put it that way). Maybe you just read a verse at the table in the morning or at night, or somewhere; you have some kind of recognition of the Scriptures in your home. Put up your hand. Put it down. Thank you! Now, how many will say, "The best I know how I am going to try to have something like that in my home. I'm going to have
a recognition of the authority of the Bible in my home, and get even just a little of it read every day in my home. I want to do that." Put your hand up now. Do you mean that, men? This is the day you are going to start it? Now walk out into the aisle, and fill these aisles, and let us pray. You know, it helps a little bit to say, "I mean it this much." It's one thing to raise our hand, and another to say, "This is how much I mean it." Praise God! O thank God! Well things are really going to be wonderfully different. We're in a rush these days and you won't have time to sit down maybe to read a whole chapter of the Scriptures and explain it, but the fact that you read some little verse or two is letting the children know that you recognize the authority of the Scriptures and the importance of the Bible. It has its effect, and you just can't get away from anything like that. A fellow just can't go to hell over a thing like that. I just don't believe that many people ever stagger into hell if they have come up in a home like that. They may get away from this kind of example and teaching but they'll be coming home some day. I have preached in many missions over this country. I have been in the Bowry of New York City, in Chicago, in Los Angeles and all over the country. In Los Angeles I preached to over six hundred bums at one time. I have learned this from the leaders of these missions and from my own contacts, that when you find one that had some Bible training back yonder somewhere, or a godly father, a godly mother, he may go far afield but he'll be coming home. Most of those you lead to Christ... somewhere... sometime... had some of this influence of the Bible in their lives. There just isn't ANYTHING more important than this that you can do in a whole day. What do you say, let's do it!

Just before we go, ladies, is your husband down in front thus signifying that he, as the head of the home, is going to start a family altar? I just can't let you go until you come here also. I want you to say to yourself, to say publicly, to say to your husband, to say to your pastor, and to the Father, that you are with him in this. Let us pray.

Father, we want to thank Thee for what we see here tonight. We want to praise Thee for this. We pray for these men. It's the man who is to stand at the door; it's the man who is supposed to take charge of it; it's the man who is supposed to see that it is done. We know the devil isn't going to like this. We're not starting out something that is going to be easy. Hell is against this. The devil opposes this because it invades his territory. This does him a lot of harm. But thanks be unto God, the Lord will stand by us and give us victory and we will reap the fruits of this. This will be the greatest thing of the revival. We pray, our Father, for all the dear wives and girls. God bless them. Most of them would be all right;

they would serve the Lord, with a little cooperation. Lord God, help us to dwell with each other as heirs together of the promises of God, and pray with each other, knowing that our prayers are going to be answered. What a wonderful thing this would be if every family in the whole United States of America, coast to coast, up and down the country, would do this. If every church in America could see this take place, we believe there would be a genuine revival. God would step in and honor us and help us and we would see the difference in our lives and in our homes. O would to God that this would happen! It is our hope. Help us, Lord, bless us. Spirit of God, help us from this night on to keep faithful and true, we pray in Jesus' Name. Amen!

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"I'd like to say that a friend of mine lets me read THE ULOOK. I do enjoy it so much."—Mrs. S. B. W., Pine Hill, Ky.

"I received THE ULOOK a week or two ago but I was in bed with the flu and wasn't able to look at it until today. I can sit up a while now, and of course I wanted to read my ULOOK, as I always enjoy every word of it. I found that my subscription has expired and I am so sorry I couldn't attend to this any sooner but our dear Lord knows how sick I have been now for four weeks. I am so thankful to Him for watching over me and that I am on the mend. Yes, sir, I sure do want THE ULOOK two more years and I am enclosing one dollar for the two years. May God bless you, I pray."—Mrs. C. W. W., Louisville, Ala.

Bible Outlines
By A. V. SCHMAL

THE TEARS OF JESUS
Jesus wept because of human sorrow. John 11:35
Jesus wept because of human hardness of heart and apostasy. Luke 19:44
Jesus wept because of human sin. Hebr. 5:7

THE MIRACULOUS CLOUD
"I do set my bow in the clouds." Gen. 9:13
"I will look upon it and remember the everlasting covenant." Gen. 9:16
The first thing the Apostle John saw at his translation was the rainbow. Rev. 4:3. The everlasting covenant fulfilled.

CHRIST AND THE CLOUD
"I will come to thee in a thick cloud." Ex. 19:9
"The Lord descended in the cloud." Ex. 34:5
"I will appear in the cloud." Lev. 4:5
The Lord came down in a cloud. Num. 11:25
"The Son of Man came with the clouds." Dan. 7:13
"The Lord went before them in a pillar of a cloud." Ex. 13:21
"Our fathers were under the cloud." I Cor. 10:2

CHRIST AND JUDGMENT AND THE CLOUD
"The Lord rideth upon a swift cloud." Isa. 19:1
"Christ will sit on a cloud. Rev. 14:16
The Son of Man will come in a cloud." Luke 21:27

THE BELIEVER AND THE CLOUD
God spoke out of a cloud. "Hear Him." Matt. 17:5
We will be caught up in the clouds. I Thess. 4:17
OVER THE AIR

TUNE IN TO WZIP, Covington, Kentucky, (1050 on your dial), 9:00 to 9:30 E. S. T. every SUNDAY MORNING.

We thank you for gifts to the radio work, April 12 and May 26:
The Ray Brewer Family $14.00
Mr. and Mrs. Warren Manning ... 1.00
Miss Mildred Mangold ............ 15.00
Mr. Byron Mouser—Ind. .......... 10.00
Mrs. Mary Reiber ................. 1.00
Pastor D. B. Eastep .............. 5.00
Mrs. George DeGrave—W. Va. ... 3.00
Mrs. Phillip Romoher—Ohio ... 1.00
Mrs. Mary Humphrey ............. 3.00

FROM OUR LISTENERS . . .

"We wish to express our thanks for the kindness that you have shown us throughout the seasons. The radio still works fine and we do so much enjoy the bulletins received in the mail. Your program comes in clear as a bell."—Mrs. E. R. and Mother, Kentucky.

"I am enclosing check for $5.00 to be used where needed most. Each Sunday morning I listen to your broadcast and both the messages you bring as well as the messages in song are most inspirational to me. May God continue to richly bless each and every one who makes this broadcast possible."—Mrs. T. B., Ohio.

"I received THE UPLOOK. Enjoyed your message. Enjoy reading THE UPLOOK. In these dark days we need to look up. I believe we are living in the last days."—H. R. C., Irvine, Ky.

"Thank you for THE UPLOOK. We do so much enjoy it."—Mrs. C. K., Wayne, Michigan.

"Really enjoy each copy of THE UPLOOK. May the Lord bless you in this labor for Him and the blessings received reading these helpful messages. Thank you for reminding me my subscription had run out."—Mrs. E. S., Ontario, Canada.

"I have enjoyed THE UPLOOK very much. I am much interested in Max Gorvie. I sent him $20.00 recently. I am praying for your work. The Gordon Smiths are very interesting too. I don’t know them. Congratulations on your years of service. May the Lord continue his blessings in the future as in the past."—Mrs. J. C. E., Athens, Pa.

WE WELCOME YOU

By MRS. GEORGE EVANS

Guy Stephen Botts
James Michael Coleman
Wayne Stephen Lunsford
Wayne Riley Noakes
Suellen Young
Linda Carol Day
Timothy Wayne Weinel

THAT BOY OF OURS

By E. HAMILTON

A little boy around the house
Can be as quiet as a mouse,
Or he can make a noise like thunder
As he tears the house asunder.
He can shout and scream like mad—
It’s then I say he’s like his dad.
But as evening curtains fall,
Shadowy, enwrapping all,
He cuddles by me in my chair,
Seeming like a cherub there.
Then he’s precious as can be—
That’s when I think he’s just like me!

Years ago we all remember reading or hearing about the Lindberg kidnapping case. The Lindberg baby was stolen from his bed by a man named Hauptman. We may not know exactly how the mother felt since we did not experience the tragedy, but any mother can in a measure know how she felt. More frequently now we hear of other kidnapping cases and they strike fear into a mother’s heart when she thinks that this could happen to her little one.

"I tell you, in that night there shall be two men in one bed: the one shall be taken, and the other shall be left.
Two women shall be grinding together: the one shall be taken, and the other left.
Two men shall be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left."

In these three verses the Lord Jesus Christ tells how a saved and an unsaved person are together, and when He comes the saved person shall rise to meet Him in the air (I Thessalonians 4:16-17) but the unsaved person will remain upon the earth.

Unsaved mother, do you realize that your baby, until it reaches the age of accountability will go to Heaven if it should die, or if
the Lord should return? That means if you are unsaved when the Lord returns, your baby will be taken from you. In plain words, you may be giving your darling a bath. You reach for the towel to dry him and when you turn back... he's gone. Or maybe he's in the high chair eating supper. His spoon bangs on the plate... he's hungry... but he wants to play too. Suddenly the noise stops. You look toward his chair... but he's gone. You search all over the house; you phone the police... but no one can help you. Other unsaved mothers have reported their missing babies also. Think what that would mean to you! This isn't a fairy tale or a mystery story with a trick ending. This is a real future event. Aside from losing your precious baby, how about your own soul? Would you lose it too? Would you choose Hell rather than Heaven? God says in Matthew 12:30:

"He that is not with me is against me; and he that gathereth not with me scattereth abroad."

In Luke 18:17:

"Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein."

Surely you can see how serious this is! Surely you can understand how dangerous it is to put it off! The Bible tells us that we know "neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh." You need not fear what will happen to your baby when Jesus comes, or even if an atom bomb were dropped on us—but you do need to fear for your own soul. How about it? Will you let the Lord come into your heart? Would you like for someone to come and talk to you about this? Perhaps to explain this more clearly? If so call the church office, Colonnial 1129, and someone will be glad to visit you. Don't put it off. God says "Today is the day of salvation." Eternity is a very long time, so long we cannot fathom it. It has no ending. Would you want to be separated from your baby forever? But most important, would you want to be separated from God forever?

"I am enclosing a one dollar bill for a two-year subscription to THE UPLOOK. A friend of mine sent me a couple of issues and I really enjoyed it; in fact, the whole family is very happy with it. Thanking you sincerely for a finer walk with Christ."—Mr. and Mrs. R. W., Los Angeles, Calif.

"You will find enclosed one dollar to renew my subscription to your valued paper, THE UPLOOK. I also want to congratulate you on your walk for our risen Lord at Calvary Baptist Church. May He richly bless you all."—V. V., Sonora, Ohio.

"Thank you very much for THE UPLOOK containing the article on Twelve Reasonable Reasons Why a Christian Should Not Play Cards. Will pass it on to other Christians. It's the best and only article I've ever seen on that."—E. W., Evansville, Ind.

"We enjoyed reading THE UPLOOK so much. We've been giving it to our friends to read. They enjoy it too. I am sending in some subscriptions for several of my friends."—Mrs. W. D. H., Lima, Ohio.

907 Judson St., Evansville 13, Indiana

Dear Friend,

My book, TIPPY TALLY, will be off the press the week before Easter. It is the story of a girl and her imaginary playmate whom she named Tippy Tally. If "Tip" cannot answer her questions, she turns to her mother—such questions as: Who made God?, Why can't I see God?, Where does the wind come from?, Why does God allow storms?, How do chickens get into eggs?, Where do babies come from?, What is "dead"?, Why do people marry?, Is there a Santa Claus?, and other questions. The book is illustrated with pictures by the well known photographer, Ewing Galloway.

Have you a child in your home who asks questions. The price is $1.25. I shall greatly appreciate your order.

Sincerely,

RUBY DELL BAUGHER

NOTE: Miss Baugher is an invalid and has been bedfast for years. She supports herself entirely by her pen. Would you like to help her by buying her books? Write for a list. We can highly recommend them. You may send your orders direct to her.

"I am enclosing one dollar to renew my subscription to THE UPLOOK. I think it a very informative and inspiring magazine. May the Lord bless and use you for His glory."—Mrs. R. N., Jacksonvile, Illinois.

"Some one was kind enough to have THE UPLOOK sent to this pastor for some months and I do appreciate the paper very much. Please continue to send it to the address shown and accept my thanks for a periodical that has been of help to this pastor."—Rev. G. W. P., Belleville, Michigan.

A FATHER'S PRAYER

I pray not for riches untold
To be measured in terms of man's gold,
Nor even for absence of sorrow
Or knowledge of happenings to morrow.

Hear instead this brief prayer
For the children you've placed in our care.
That in their run of life's race
They may never turn from Thy face.

May their needs for each day be met
And their lives for the Master be kept.
Let our home life be faithful and true
To thee, Lord in all that we do.

—Gayle L. McGlothlen.
Our Missionary Projects

Christian Schools
Wm. Jennings Bryan University, Dayton, Tenn.
Tennessee Temple Bible School and College, and Southeastern Baptist Seminary, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Clear Creek Mountain Preachers' Bible School, Clear Creek Springs, Ky.

Foreign Missions
Miss Ola Baker, Tanganyika Territory, East Africa.
Ralph and Rebecca Toliver, China.
The Gordon Smiths, and four native missionaries, French Indo-China.
Hardy Hayes, Far Eastern Gospel Crusade, Japan.
Max Gorvie, Sierra Leone, W. Africa.

Jewish Missions
Mrs. Myrtle Dalrymple, Cincinnati, O.
Ohio Messianic Testimony, Dr. W. T. Reid, Director, Cincinnati, Ohio.
International Board of Jewish Missions, Dr. Jacob Gartenhaus, President, Atlanta, Ga.

Home Missions
The Clarence Blackburms, Mountains of Kentucky, Pineville, Ky.
Cooperative Program of the Southern Baptist Convention.

In addition to the above we give to various other projects from time to time. We also minister to others through the printed page, sending books, Bibles and Testaments, and printed matter all over the world.

We ask your prayer support in behalf of these. If the Lord should lay it upon your heart to send a gift, you may send it in care of our church. Every penny of it will be sent as you designate.

Dr. and Mrs. Smith are now home on furlough. They came primarily for the wedding and graduation from Wheaton College of their oldest son, Douglas, and to see their other two sons. They are supposed to take a much-needed rest but with so much to do in preparation for their return to Indo-China in the fall and with so many speaking engagements both in the United States and in Canada, it looks like there will be little time for rest. If you are interested in hearing about their work and seeing some of the marvelous pictures they have taken of their field, you may write to them at 811 N. Main Street, Wheaton, Illinois, or in care of our church. It may be that they could come to your church for a service. The Gordon Smiths are unusual missionaries with a unique message. They are authors of several outstanding missionary books, such as THE BLOOD HUNTERS, GONGS IN THE NIGHT, and THE MISSIONARY AND ANTHROPOLOGY.

MAX GORVIE
Sierra Leone, British West Africa

Brother Gorvie writes:
"I have been absent from the city for the last fifteen days finding building materials up country, and at the same time answering a call of a good chief and his people at Niagorehu to establish a branch of our Baptist Mission work in this great and thickly settled tribal town. It is only about 205 miles away from Freetown, God was with me that night as the people of the villages around came into the town to hear the story of Jesus which I brought to them. It was marvelous to see the old people coming in on crutches and the young running into

(Continued on page 26)

"Come, you birds, let's have some fun while the old folks are out a bug-hunting," said Junior Robin to Chirp, Tweet and Ruby as they huddled close together in their little nest-home among the branches of the apple tree.

"What do you mean, Junior?" asked his sister Ruby. "I think it is fun to sit here and dream about the nice dinner Daddy is going to bring me."

"Humph! Maybe he is," scoffed Junior.

"Why, Junior," scolded his sister, surprised at his doubt concerning their Daddy, "he never has come back without something for us."

"Well, you know, little sister, there's a first for everything," answered Junior, tilting his bill with a you're-too-little-to-understand air.

"I should say there is, Smarty, and I'm going to tell on you . . . then you'll get your first whipping," warned Ruby.

"And who's going to do it, young lady?" bragged Junior, stretching his newly feathered wings. "You know, I'm getting too big to be bossed by a daddy and mother."

"Well, if you are so big, why don't you fly and get your own food instead of getting it from Daddy and Mother?" asked Ruby saucily.

"That's just exactly what I'm going to do . . . and that real soon," answered Junior.

"Ha-ha-ha-ha!" laughed Ruby merrily.

"What's so funny?" asked Junior, embarrassed by his sister's laughter.

"Ha-ha! I looked over the edge of the nest this morning and saw a big, BIG, robin-bird . . . bigger than you . . . hopping around on the grass. He couldn't feed himself so his Mama brought his breakfast to him. The big baby just opened his mouth and let her feed him. Ha-ha! It was so funny! That's the way you'll be if you leave home before you get big enough to get your own worms."

"NOT ME! There's no trick to getting a worm out of the ground or catching a bug on the fly. You just wait and I'll show you."

"I'll wait . . . but you keep quiet now so I can take a nap," answered Ruby with a yawn as she settled down beside the sleeping Chirp and Tweet.

But Junior just sat . . . and pouted. He felt too big to share such a little nest with June, Chirp and Tweet. They stepped on his
toes and ruffled his feathers. He liked to be fed by his father and mother, but he wished no one could see him act so much like a baby bird. As he watched his cousins hop over the lawn and fly over the tree tops, he envied their freedom. He longed to join them but ... he was afraid. He wasn't so sure he knew how to use his wings. He moved them about awkwardly. Maybe ... today ... or tomorrow ... he would try them out. As he mused thus, he too fell asleep.

Daddy Robin flew quickly back into the apple tree with a long worm dangling from his bill. Before his feet touched the limb, four yellow-lined mouths opened wide.

"Chee-chee-chee-chee," they chorused, which means in bird language "it's my turn—no, it's mine—you had the last worm—I'm hungry—give me this one."

Junior's voice was the loudest and his mouth was opened the widest. But Daddy Robin hopped over on the side of the nest and into little Ruby's mouth went the worm for he knew whose turn it was. The voices hushed as Daddy said:

"You children be good, and don't fall out of the nest. Your mother will be back soon for I passed her as I came home. It takes a lot of food for four healthy growing birds, but we don't mind. So-long" ... and away he flew.

Before he was out of sight, Junior started fussing again.

"Let's get out of here before Mama returns," suggested he. "This place is too small for ME. Let's see the world. Come on, let's see who can fly the best."

"I'm scared to try," said little Chirp.

"There's nothing to be scared of. What do you think we have wings for? You just follow me," coaxed Junior in a voice that sounded braver than he felt.

"Please don't go, Junior. Chirp, please stay here. Daddy and Mama will be so sad to return and find you gone. They said they would take us down when we were big enough. O don't go, please don't go," pleaded Ruby.

"O I'm not going, Ruby," comforted Tweet. "Mama said for me to stay right here or an old cat might get me."

"All right, Tweet, if you and Ruby want to be sissies and stay in this stuffy little nest, YOU MAY ... but as for Chirp and me, we're off . . . ."

Before little Ruby could answer, Chirp and Junior were over the side of the nest. Down, down, down they fell. Junior landed on his two feet, but alas! little Chirp fell on his side with a thud. When Junior saw his brother lying so still on the grass he began to call for help.

"Chee-chee-chee-chee!" he cried.

But there was no bird to help. Ruby and Tweet looked over the nest at Chirp so far away, and lying so still, and cried:

"Chee-chee-chee-chee!"

Forlorn Junior looked up at them and answered sadly:

"Chee-chee-chee-chee! . . . but he knew now that his wings were not strong enough to carry him back to the home he thought he despised.

"Chee-chee-chee-chee!" he cried as he looked helplessly at the nest in the tree and at little Chirp on the grass.

It was thus that little four-year old Betty and her mother found them. Mother was baking a pie for supper in the cheery kitchen when she heard the robins crying.

"Betty, I wonder what is happening to the Robin Family in the apple tree. Just listen to them! Maybe old Tom is trying to catch them. Let's run and see," said Mother as she took Betty's hand and together they ran from the kitchen into the yard.

"O this poor little fellow!" said Mother as she picked up Chirp from the grass. "I believe his leg is broken. Here, dear, you hold him . . . no, don't squeeze him . . . while I put this other little fellow back in the tree so the cat won't find him so easily. There now, little Robin, you sit there till your mother and father come . . . and don't worry, we'll take care of your little brother."

Junior was too scared to say "Thank you" when the big lady placed him in the forks of the tree just below his old home where Ruby and Tweet sat looking down. The three birds watched silently as Betty and her mother took Chirp so tenderly into the kitchen.

Junior, who was sitting just outside the kitchen window in the tree, heard them say as they put little Chirp in a strawberry box near the warm stove:

"Those poor dear robins! They must have fallen out of the nest." He was glad they didn't know the truth. He wondered how he could have been so foolish to leave home.

The sun went down and dusk settled over the lawn. One by one the birds went to roost. Junior sat sadly in the forks of the tree, afraid to move, wishing he were back in the nest he thought was too small for him. He could hear Ruby and Tweet above him talking to Daddy and Mother Robin as they sat close by. He thought of little Chirp with the broken leg, and that it was all his fault.

"Daddy," called Junior to his Daddy above him, "could you put me back in the nest?"

"Son, I'd love to, but once a robin leaves the nest it gets too small for him. I can't carry you back; I can't fly for you—All I can do for you now is to teach you to fly, and I can't do that until your wings are strong enough."

"But Daddy, I'm afraid of cats down here by myself."

"We'll trust God to keep the cats away. You know, He makes the lilies to grow and He watches over the sparrows so surely He watches over the robins, too."

"But, Daddy, God didn't watch over Chirp, for he's got a broken leg," said Junior.

"O, yes, He did. He sent the lady and her little girl who love birds. They'll take good care of Chirp," answered Daddy Robin.

"I'm sorry I disobeyed you. It's all my fault that Chirp left home.
and got hurt," meekly confessed Junior.

"Yes, I know, and I hope you have learned that when a bird disobeys his father and mother, he not only hurts himself but brings trouble to others . . . But there’s no use to worry over the mistakes of today. Tomorrow is another day to do better. Goodnight, my boy."

"Goodnight, Daddy," called Junior.

"Cherri-up! Cherri-up! Let’s rest! Good-night! God watches . . . over all! Cherri-up! Cherri-up! Good-night!" sang Daddy.

Then suddenly he finished his song and all was quiet in the apple tree . . .

MISSIONARY PAGE
(Continued from page 22)
the open barre (native open court house.) Some for the first time heard to see the old people coming in on about Jesus. I am at this writing specially requesting your prayers that (1) God shall in His own will open the hearts of His people everywhere to join with us to complete the building of our church here in Freetown (2) that God will give us sincere and faithful converts to propagate the Gospel in a city full of churches where forms and ceremonies have crippled the essence of pure Christian worship (3) that God might give me more faith, more physical and spiritual strength to pioneer this first American Baptist Calvary Mission in Sierra Leone, Africa and (4) that willing and devoted helpers shall be forthcoming to help carry the blessed tidings to the farthest reaches of Sierra Leone so that the Name of Jesus shall be magnified."

THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT
by
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BIBLE GAME
By MRS. D. B. EASTEP

This month we are suggesting a game that we might call “Help Wanted.” Our daily papers are filled with advertisements for help in all trades and occupations. Did you ever stop to think how many different occupations are mentioned in the Bible? We have listed here a few of them. I am sure you can think of more.

The point of the game is to name a Bible character who might fill each of the following positions:
1. Tent maker
2. Seamstress
3. Herdman
4. Fisherman
5. Tax collector
6. Silversmith
7. Harpist
8. Army Officer
9. Tanner
10. Physician
11. Sheepshearer
12. Maid
13. Well digger
14. Stone cutter
15. Carpenter
16. Lawyer
17. Coppersmith
18. Ship builder

For Answers See Page 30

WITH THE NEW BOOKS

All books reviewed in this magazine can be purchased from the Kentucky Bible Depot, Calvary Baptist Church, Covington, Ky.

THE NEW COVENANT: ITS ORDINANCES AND DOCTRINES by A. R. Abernathy. Probably nothing along the line of this book has ever been written. Therefore, it is fresh and original. It is introduced by Dr. W. O. Carver, a former seminary professor of the author. The chapter titles are as follows: The Covenant, Repentance and the Covenant, Baptism and the New Covenant, The Faith and the New Covenant, The Lord’s Supper and the New Covenant, Regeneration and the New Covenant, Justification and the New Covenant, In His Name and the New Covenant, Titles of the Lord Jesus and the New Covenant and The New Covenant and the Kingdom. The author is a New Testament scholar and well qualified to write on such an interesting subject. Published by the author, Dry Ridge, Kentucky. Price $1.00.

ALL OCCASION PARTY-PAC by Ken Anderson and Morry Carlson. This a pack of six games with the necessary equipment with which to play them. The games are for all occasions and are interesting and informative. Zondervan Publishing House. Price 50 cents.

GAMES FOR ALL OCCASIONS by Ken Anderson and Morry Carlson. This book contains 203 indoor and outdoor games. A list of the contents or chapters will reveal the nature of the games.
THE DEMON OF SIN

By Oswald J. Smith

There are five major forms of sin to which the human race is addicted, five demon powers that seek to destroy mankind. What are they? Men know them as gambling, drink, immorality, dope and dishonesty; but God recognizes them as vices of satanic origin.

Therefore, when an individual yields to sin, he invites a demon into his heart, and his life, to a greater or less extent, is controlled by that demon. Anyone who knows anything about the power of sin knows this to be true, for the individual is conscious of a personality driving him on to acts of sin even when he himself wants to do right. The presence of an unseen spirit holds him in bondage.

He is not, strictly speaking, a slave to his passions; he is a slave to a demon. And oh, the struggle before the battle is won! No one but the demon possessed dope-fiend, the lust and drink-crazed victim, himself, knows the awful torture that must be endured. "There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked."

The demon of gambling—who can understand? Why can't a man play a game of cards or dice and turn away? Why must he go again and again to the horse races and offer his bets? Why can he not retire from the lottery after gambling and winning once? Why must he play on and on until a fight starts and he is shot? Why does he end up by committing suicide? Why?

Why must he drink and drink until at last he loses home, money, friends and reputation, dies a drunkard's death, and goes to a drunkard's grave? Why? He never intended to go the pace. Once he could take a glass and let it alone. Once his will-power was supreme.

Why the delirium tremens now? Why a drunkard at last?

Why the lust and immorality? Once it was all in his thought-life. But he did not cast it out. He kept it as a sweet morsel. Then there was the occasional act. He went to the movies and the vaudeville shows and there saw things that excited and fed his lower nature. He attended dances, knowing full well that no living man can dance and remain pure in heart. He read unclean books, and listened to suggestive stories. He looked at filthy pictures in magazines and so-called "art" galleries. He fooled and played with secret sin, until at last he found himself gripped in a vice from which there was no escape. He wanted to assert his manhood and live above the power of the flesh, and he tried, but all his endeavors, his tears, and his vows, availed him nothing. Why?

Or was it some girl who allowed too much familiarity and finally got into trouble? Then the torture of hell as fear gripped her heart. And, finally, in desperation, the cold-blooded murder of her offspring before it ever saw the light of day. A life taken by an illegal operation prior to birth, thinking thereby to avoid the shame. Think of it—a murderess, and the victim, her own child. Her hands red with blood. Why?

Why is the dope fiend in slavery? At first it was just a little morphine or opium taken to relieve pain. Then it became a habit. And now its victim is ready to steal or even murder, if necessary, to get it. All moral values have disappeared. Wrong is right. The end justifies the means. And at last, starved, naked, homeless and insane, the dope fiend passes from a hell worse than death. Why?

Why is it that some people cannot help stealing? They just seem to have to take that which does not belong to them. Starting with little thefts, they go on until they rob their employers, use funds with which they are entrusted dishonestly, and perhaps end up by becoming gangsters, and robbing banks. Why?

In each instance, there is but one answer. The one who plays with fire gets burnt. Those who indulge in sin of any kind throw themselves wide open to the demon of that particular vice, until at last, having silenced conscience, the demon enters the heart and takes full control. They may not want to do wrong, but they are driven on in spite of all they can do, and then it is too late to turn back. Their ruin is not effected all at once; it takes months or even years, but the demon knows his power and sets his traps accordingly. Thus the strongest fall.

“Something within me,” men will say, “compelled me to do it.” And when it is all over and they sit behind the bars, filled with bitter, bitter remorse, wondering how they could have fallen so low, how they could have done such a vile deed, the demon but laughs and...
mocks at their plight. No, it wasn't them, it was some demon power. Yes, but they had opened the door long, long ago. And hence they are responsible after all.

Oh, my friends, there is One, and only One, who can cast out demons. Only One! And that One, the Lord Jesus Christ who died and rose again and Who lives today. He can deliver when no one else can. "Cures" will fail. He never will. There is nothing too hard for Jesus. He can break every fetter, and snap every chain. "Only believe. All things are possible to him that believeth." He never has failed; He never will. Nineteen hundred years ago, He cast out demons by His Word. He can do so today.

Oh, then, give yourself to Him. Trust Him. Let Him save you. "Ye must be born again" (John 3:7). Turn, then, from the old life of sin and shame, turn with all your heart to Jesus, for "He will have mercy and abundantly pardon." He understands you. He sympathizes with you. He loves you. He cares. And He invites you to come to Him, and to come to Him now. He will deliver you from the demon of sin, even your besetting sin.

"When Jesus comes the tempter's power is broken; When Jesus comes the tears are wiped away, He takes the gloom and fills the life with glory, For all is changed when Jesus comes to stay."

"Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." (2 Cor. 5:17).

—Faithful Words.

ANSWERS TO BIBLE GAME
(Continued from page 27)
1. Paul (or Aquilla) — Acts 18:3
2. Dorcas — Acts 9:39
3. Amos — Amos 1:1
4. Peter or Andrew — Matthew 4:18
7. David — I Sam. 16:23
8. Cornelius — Acts 10:1
10. Luke — Col. 4:14
11. Nabul — I Sam. 25:4
12. Hagar — Gen. 16:8
13. Isaac — Gen. 26:18
14. Bezaleel — Ex. 35:30-35
17. Alexander — II Tim. 4:14
18. Noah — Gen. 6:14

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"Some good friends sent me a copy of The Uplook. I did enjoy reading it so much and would like to have it sent to me. I am almost 72 years old and have had a heap of sorrow. My father and mother have passed to that Land of Rest and five brothers and three sisters. I am left for some purpose. I cannot walk to go to church or any place. Have about lost the use of my right side and can hardly hold the pen to try to write. Would like to get The Uplook"—Mrs. T. M., Broom, N. Car.
universally condemned. Galloway wrote: "Our field is the world and not some other church; and our mission is to feed, not steal sheep."

A Baptist family moved into our community and the pastor of a church of another denomination visited the members three times within three weeks and pleaded with them to join his church.

When members move from one section of the city to another, some ministers immediately seek them out, quote to them the church covenant and make them feel like criminals (to use their own words) if they do not move their membership to the suburban church, forgetting that people living in any part of the city can reach their home church in less time today than the majority of the members could years ago. If this policy were universally carried out, there would be no downtown churches — only mission stations.

Dr. Willard L. Sperry, dean of Harvard Divinity School and a minister, says in "The Ethical Basis of Medical Practice," that the ethics of accepted medical usage is in theory and practice the highest professional standard now recognized in our country in condemning self-advertising or other methods to gain the attention of the public for the purpose of getting patients and contrasts it with shameless and competitive advertising among ministers. He commends the practice of physicians, who consult with another doctor before receiving his patient.

Dr. Harmon says it is the part of manliness as well as courtesy to confer with the minister of another church in the community before receiving a member from that church.

Some years ago a dear friend approached me and said he would rather join our church than anything he knew, but if he came, seventeen others would come with him. I advised him to stay there.

A score of members in another church sent for us to visit them, because they wanted to join our church. I declined to go, though urged to do so by some of our members and only received them when they walked down the aisle one Sunday morning and asked for church membership.

We have a group of personal workers visiting prospects in the area of our church who are instructed never to ask a person attending or active in another church in the city to join ours; that simply changing church membership does not promote the cause of Christ or build the kingdom of God.

When overtures come from a church whose pastor has not resigned, no self-respecting minister will be interested. A nationally prominent man once came to this writer with the word that he had been requested to approach us with a view to becoming the pastor of the church, of which he was a member, that the church was getting rid of its pastor, and would pay us $2,000 more salary. We declined to be a party to the scheme and that pastor remained with that church for twenty-five more years.