

Isa 57:15.

"Eternity"

We stand today at the
Threshold of eternity. Before
us is stretched out further
than eye can see, beyond
what the mind can con-
ceive, the millenniums
of ages yet to come. We
cannot begin to conceive
eternity - the billion-trillion
of ages ~~multiplied~~ ^{it} over
and over again and still
we shall have only the be-
ginning of eternity. Eternity!
We stand ^{breathless} before it - ~~and become~~
~~less than~~ It overwhelms
us. We measure time by

by years - 15, 25, 30, or 50
years ago as though 50 years
is a long time. We have
only started on the beginning
of eternity. It is as
though we should set
out to go to the North star
and ~~walked~~ after years of
struggle we find ourselves
at the North Pole and the
end of our journey is
practically as far away

as for light travels at ^{the} velocity of 387,500 miles
per second. It is estimated
that ~~it~~ ^{it} takes more than

10,000 years for light to travel
at the speed of ~~387,500~~ miles per second
from the North star to the
Earth. ^{dist. from sun 92 mil. nearest}
star is 2,700 ^{times} " " "
Earth. The contemplation

(1)

of these immeasurable
distances through which
we are passing makes us
stop and think. When
nations shall have con-
sumed nations; when
Europe and America and
Asia shall have passed
into forgetfulness, when
earth itself together with
the solar ^{system} shall have
been drawn ~~into~~ between
some unknown systems
and have been ground to
pieces; when old Saturn
shall have been found
forever in chains and hell

itself capped over with
adamant - eternity will
still be a youth. Eternity
does not begin at death.

It began for you the day
you were born. We are today
as much in eternity as we
shall be a thousand years
hence.

We are not dreaming. We
are dealing with the
greatest realities of life.
We are not reasoning from
hypotheses but are digging
into facts when we are
studying eternity.

In the light of eternity

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all things take on a different coloring. We watch the approaching storm from our cave. We see its blackness and hear the trees break and houses crash before the wind. We are filled with fear. Life lived out of the light of eternity is like a furious storm — one wreck upon another wreck while the clouds gather thick about us. The dread and fears ^{of the storm} of life are in the light of eternity changed. The blackness and

honor are in the light
of eternity turned into
rainbows overarching
the onward march of
clouds ~~upon clouds~~ now un-
rolling in great sheets
the splendors of mag-
nificence, below us. The
wind that we then feared
now makes the scene
infinitely more beautiful
as we look down from
above in our delight.

Notice further that
in the light of eternity
there is no room for
anything but the best.

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You have seen people who never seemed to consider the harm their words may do. Let them stand by the bedside of a dying man. - Do they then think of all the mean things they can tell ~~about~~ him? It is quite the contrary. Why? Because now they are facing eternity. Hatred is too low and mean a thing to deal in now. Only the best must be spoken now. You cannot now despise and seek to work wrong against

anyone. You cannot rejoice
in your unbrotherly deed.

Pity takes the place of plots.
Thots of helpfulness drive
out Thots of destruction.

Geronimo was known
as the most desperate
chief of the . For

years he planned
only the death of his
enemies and caused

the United States and
Mexico a great deal
of trouble. The light

of eternity broken in
on him when he accepted

Jesus Christ and the

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last years of his life
were ~~at~~ spent in seeking
the good of all, in praising
Christ who brought light
and immortality to his
soul.

Yes, he who lives in the
light of eternity seeks
the greatest good. Self
was one time the centre
of all things but now
self is lost sight of
in service of others.

There lay a wounded man
by the roadside to Jericho.
Two supposedly religious
men came and looked

upon the wounded man
and then passed on
their way offering no
help. ~~to~~ They were not living
in the light of eternity. A
3^d man came along, looks
at the wounded man for a
moment, then, jumps
to the ground, wades the
wounds, binds them up,
lifts the man into the
saddle, takes him to a
hotel, pays for his keep
and guarantees all ex-
pense till the wounded
is healed. This man
acts like one who is
~~appears to have been~~

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living in the light of
eternity.

Life is measured by those
who live in eternity not
by their bank account
nor by position of honour,
nor yet by personal super-
iority but by what
he is and does. To ^{suffer} ~~pass~~
away ~~his~~ time becomes
a crime. They try to
place their lives where
the longest and best service
maybe rendered to God
and man. It may mean
death, they certainly want
it to mean the best

service while it is lived.

They find, it

"It sears the face and it
fires the brain,

It strains the arm till one's
friend is pain
In the fight for God and man.

But it's great to be out where
the fight is steady

To be where the bravest troops
belong

And to fight there for man
and God."

When this conviction holds
the vexations and perplexities
that man and upset the mul-
titude and hurl the world
into strife, make us
doubly active in the dis-
charge of our duties. The
failures in others will mean

not opportunity for criticism
 but a call to more diligent
 fidelity. The loads we
 carry are not burdensome.
 The misunderstandings
 of those whom we would
 help, the wrong interpre-
 tation of our motives, the
 sorrows that fill our hearts,
 the prolonged waiting that
 tries the endurance of
 our faith, the loneliness
 that is ours at times, ~~the~~
 and ^{that} which seems an
 immovable load, the
 things which crush, are
 in the light of eternity

made stepping stones
to something better,
higher and safer.

In the light of eternity all
our dealings and actions
are intensified. Joys as
well as sorrows have a
deeper fuller meaning.
Play as well as work ~~is~~
becomes part of us. Our
play must be clean, pure
and wholesome. Undoubtedly
he who lives so has a
capacity for the enjoyment
of play and a depth
for real joy in his work
as well as a strong

guardian for sorrows
that others have not. What
~~with~~ ^{stiffens} ~~life~~, and at least
sours and embitters the
life of many, will make
him more flexible,
sweeter in disposition
and stronger in purpose.
That which makes others
~~for the~~ and curse will
make him patiently
search till he finds the
solution to the tangle.
He sees more in a
landscape, for him
the nights are filled with
stars, and ~~out of~~ out of his

Thus he builds a rainbow
and on the broken
pieces of his shattered
back he rides through
the angry waves to
~~the~~ the shore. What
kills some makes
a man of him who is
living in the light of
eternity. Is this not
what the Scripture meant
when it says: "To the one
the savor of death unto death
and to the other the savor of
life unto life."

In the light of eternity
we see that life here is given

us as a preparation for
the life there in glory. Do
you fully realize that you
are weaving ^{here} the warp
and woof of your charac-
ter there? You are forming
soul habits that are
gradually fitting you
for the multiplied inten-
sity of that future, be
it a future of pain
or a future of joy. What
you are here you will be,
throughout all eternity
only infinitely better
or worse, according
as you are ^{inclined} now. Do

^{you} joyfully meditate on the
eternals today. Does
the Word of God fill you
with comfort and joy
or is it a matter of
indifference to you? You
need not wait for the
Judgment to know
where you are bound. ~~If~~
You are settling your
destiny today. It is
not a case of merit nor
of fitness for no one can
hope to see Heaven on the
grounds of his own
merit. It is a question
of fidelity and loyalty to

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to Jesus Christ. Does
your heart beat right?
Christ's cause today
is in the greatest strug-
gle of all the centuries.
He needs your help.
Are you giving it - to
Him in undivided
service? If not, you
need not be surprised
nor need you complain
some day when you
arrive at the home of
great struggle if you
are treated ^{by Christ} as you
are now treating Him.
These are two lines of

leaving earth for heaven
only two. Every man is
laying up treasure to
pay his fare, ^{on one or the other} You do not
know when your ship is to leave
but you know the time is
coming when you must embark.

One line accepts as currency
faith in the Captain of our
salvation Jesus Christ. The
other accepts as fare the
denial of Jesus. It does not
require you to believe ^{in anything}
a personal devil. ^{not in} That will
become real to you later.

Your pockets are filling
up with currency. Which
kind is it? The boats
are sure to sail out over
the sea of the 2 eternities.
Shall it be said: "Alas, brother!"
or will the song be -

Sail on, the storms are past,
the darkness past. will not always last
"God lives and He commands"
Sail on Sail on!