Jan 13, 1935

Stewards of God's grace.
(Heb. 3:10).
1 Peter 4:10 "...you must serve one
another, each with the talent
he has received, as efficient
stewards of God's varied grace."

I sat in my office this morn-
ing and listened to the wee
bird chirping its faint song near
ty. Just beyond were the bigger
birds in loud songs, the
chickens crowing and cackling
on the opposite hill... and you
students laughing and talking.

The African tulip was red in
blossoms. The royal palms stood
like sentinels along the way
guarding some royal personage
along his way. In His senecio
surroundings - the hills, the valleys, the trees, the birds, song and laughter, that speak to us of the present, and reminded us of the ages in the past when God alone looked down upon the white lime rocks of your mountains. They should also bring their message of the future. God has been so good to us. He gives us as many and as much of His varied graces. These beautiful hills for our home.

The rest of associates for our companions. Young people and teachers with but one purpose - to improve God's varied grace and fit
ourselves for efficient
service in God's kingdom of
men. To those who have
eyes to see and ears to hear,
life here in the Polytechnic
reverberates with music,
and not only resounds
but speaks to him of the
 Highest Father above
one who provided it all
for our benefit.

Here are people however who
walk over the most interesting
rocks and earth formations
and it means nothing to
them. They see only the muddy
shoes and soiled clothing.
They hate the rocks because they
wear holes in their shoes.
To the real, thinking Christian
all nature is God's varied grace; all kindness and
goodness of man, is the
expression of God's varied grace.
I learn first from all
this natural beauty that there
is no jealousy among God's
creation. The orange puts
on her white robe out in
the sunshine; the coffee tree
wears her robe under the shade
of the guava tree. The mango
assails itself in green and
from leaves. The poinsettia
blooms during winter; the
flamboyant shoots forth its
scarlet robe in June. Yet
there is no clashing jealousies.
in nature. Quite the contrary. The trees push each other upward. The tallest trees grow where the forest is the thickest. A tree cannot survive if it refuses to grow up higher.

And so this is what we need to learn this New Year of 1942. First, we are to know the desire to grow upward, to push others, our companions up to higher things, to nobler thoughts, to richer inheritances, to better services and to holier aspirations. Oh! oh! oh! What a field of service in this most efficient work of God's varied grace! You have a fountain of life
Out of which God's varied grace.
His fountain never runs dry. Reach down in God's varied grace. Take hold of the clues, the comfort, the hope and strengthening faith that you need. Let go the fragrance of good clues, encouragement and love. Tell all your friends catch the spirit of Christ.

Here are many who have not an assured confidence in God, who are not absolutely certain that God is leading them. Many fear the future and run from the present because they fear not the certainty that comes as a
result of conflict in the discharge of duty in the service of faith. There are many who have not learned to dedicate their lives daily to the doing of God's will. To be cheerful, happy and well-rod you have to lose you will in God's will according to God's word not according to man's theory.

We must, during this year, learn to walk forward, not backward, to take up arms against wrong not to run from it.

Confidence in God founded, rooted and grounded upon the right understanding of God's
work is the fountain of personal good cheer and hope which
gives us courage to undertake all things. This confidence
comes only from reliance on God's word in your endeavor to accomplish the
impossible. The power back of the Christian is omnipotent. Power is of God's
varied graces. It is like power of power devoted by man
may be used to send a
cannon ball a thousand miles through the air to destroy
a church and innocent people. Or it may dislocate
granite stones of a mountain
and make it possible for
these stones to be erected.
into a great cathedral.

You are a steward of God's
grace—power. Are you waiting
that power or using it?

You are in this world to gain
victories—great victories
such as converted unbelievers.

Are you doing it? There
is no room nor place for
ultimate defeat of the
Christian, because he
allows no room for jealousies,
for envy, for contentions.
The dynamic Christian dispels
wrong, inspires cheer, hope
and love.

Everybody has his trials
and troubles. As a rule
the one who is doing the
least, the inefficient service
is the one who feels he is being
wronged and abused by others.
It is generally the student
who has done poor work
or who has failed to pay
his bills, who drops out
at the end of a semester. Good
students, faithful in meeting
all their obligations remain
and receive the diploma
at Commencement. There
is only one way to live and
that is to meet our problems
daily, face to face, and
to solve them.

Troubles are not the size of
the individual's imagination.
It is a sensation of a lifetime
to meet our difficulties and to overcome them. It is like a child who rushes out for the first time on a swing that carries him across a high and dangerous space. He quivers, sways all over the place for one or two times. After that he knows he is coming back safe. Then it is that joy of having crossed the dangerous space below thrills him. So it is with the experience in Trials. It is sometimes appears that our early years costed dangers. They had learned that God would never fail them.
Our troubles will bring us an experience of assured confidence in God's varied grace to keep us.

How are you going at things? You will never make good at any thing, this year, unless you are willing to know your whole self—physical, mental and spiritual—into the thing you ought to do.

With all of God's varied grace, evident on all the natural world about us and impelling our higher motives in us, we should find ourselves with renewed courage every day. God's grace is not all
in the natural world. We see it daily in the eyes and smiles of Christians. We hear it in the song and noble words of his heart. We feel it in the beauty, grandeur, and ennobling service he renders to his fellowmen.

We catch it in his spirit of love, in his willingness to forgive, to help, and to pray.

Let us go back to the trees and flowers. They are varied, in size, shape, color, fragrance, utility and duration of life. But all unite in silent praise to the God who created them and to man who develops
Man as part of God's grace in creating is most varied, in abilities, in talents, in tastes and utility. But man should be united in his praise and service to God, not only in the house's church service but in the duration of his allotted life on earth. This grace of God is what makes life worth while. It can be found in superabundance by those who will dedicate their life to God and seek the means of reviving strength that comes from study of God's word and communion with God in service to man.