Lam. cxxv. 9. Whence for both a living man to explain?"

Though the day be dark and dreary, what of that? The sun will shine brightly again. The yr. work is difficult, what not only this, but also the rest of that? It is so prominent. As the days do decline, the strength is, "But also this to you, I am with you all the days." The yr. life is lonely now, soon you shall take up the songs and songs among the redeemed of heaven. The great my sorrow and grief the more shall I feel from to come. And in this world when God has given us so much to enjoy, how can anyone complain! God has ever been and is now ex-
cedingly good to us. He has given us the best things from our own good. We may not think so at the time. A child often rebels when its parents wisely design it the privilege of choosing for itself in all things. Kindly may not our heavenly Father often take from us something that would injure us and probably ruin us and unfit us for heaven? In His wise providence He has allowed some of us to lose our possessions, our friends or our loved ones. It wanted must we then drive to Him by necessity, if we will not come by blessings. Some way or other He must win us to Him.

He has provided endless beauty for His eyes to behold, and harmony
in which the soul may delight,
truths in which the heart may
rejoice, formless service in
which strength may be expended,
and great hopes with which in whole
man may be strengthened for greater en-
deavor. Oh! to be living amidst
such surroundings is grand.

The amazing wonder is all who
do not consider is why does any
one complain of his life. What the
some say falls matters of things
about me. I can likely say mani-
er things about myself than other
and dare say if I chose so to
do. Each of us is probably far
below what the worst say we are
So why ajud. I complain and need.
Dear Mr. Smith,

I am writing to express my gratitude for the kind gesture you made in asking for a recommendation for me.

I would like to take this opportunity to express my appreciation for the support and encouragement you have provided me throughout my academic and professional career. Your guidance and advice have been invaluable to me, and I am deeply grateful for the opportunities and experiences you have made available to me.

I believe that I have the necessary skills and experience to make a valuable contribution to the organization. I am confident in my ability to excel in this position and I am excited about the prospect of working with a team of dedicated professionals.

Thank you again for your kind consideration and for your continued support.

Sincerely,

[Your Name]
More success than failures
in our attempts. When we com-
our joys with our sorrows
while rejoicing it brings
to our hearts! God hath not
dealt with us after our sins; nor re-
warded us according to our iniquities.
Worthy then should a living man
complain? Be of good cheer.

The earth is man's to enjoy
but not to own. Just here is where
a great deal of complaining arises.
When see rich men and wish they
too were rich. If you have this
world as abiding preparation
for heaven why restrain every
narrow and hoard up every penny
to the detriment of your own good.
The man who stakes his happiness on the dollars will never know what true happiness is. For the Bible says, "God giveth to a man that is good in His sight wisdom, and knowledge, and joy; but to the sinner he giveth travail, to gather and to keep up, that he may give to him that is good before God." Andrew Carnegie wrote to a newspaper in London: "Wealth lessens rather than increases human happiness and millionaires who laugh are rare." And Rockefeller Jr. made a similar statement at his Sunday school class recently.

There is no one who can keep you
back from enjoying the good things of life - no one but you from myself. This is a home of a certain wealthy man near a large university. The driveway lead you thru woods and flowers, by beautiful lakes and waterfalls, around geological gardens, and pasted ancient flowers pots from the Orient and the many delightful surrounding of this mansion. It requires the labor of a hundred men daily to keep the lawns mowed, the shrubbery cared for, and the horses groomed. The owner of it all spends his days in business in N.Y. City, while the students of the university enjoy the
fruits of his labors. Why? Because nature belongs to God and is for the enjoyment of all his creatures alike. No life is placed amid too many faculties to grow distasteful to nature and complaint. Spring is here, with its joys. The songs of the birds are a call to cheerfulness. The fragrance of the flowers is for your enjoyment. The green grass is clothed with clusters of Spring beauties, daisies and buttercups. The sun rises in the morning, reflecting the beauties of its rays. The dew drops on the blades of grass and petals of flowers, then passes on through the sea of blue skies to set amidst the quietness and tenderness of the evening tide.
And as the sun set, the last rays of its light touched the peaks of the distant mountains. The sky was a tapestry of colors, blending with the soft hues of the setting sun. Even the trees, though not as vibrant, added their own beauty to the scene. The gentle breeze carried with it the sweet fragrance of blooming wildflowers, making the air feel alive with the promise of spring's renewal.
following the sun is drawn out

the trail of stars to rest on eyes

and the beam of night to cool

our foreheads. How can a

man complain when God has done so

much for him? Praise Thee unto God for

all His goodness!

God has provided abundantly

against our days growing mor-

florous. Spacing with the flowers

ripens into Semberus with

its fruits. Summer fades

away into the picturesque beauty

of the fall, blue nature as

if on grand parade, puts on

his finest frock and wears

the branch of golden branches

over the brown of earth. After

the leaves have shot closed, one after
Another to the ground and all nature's fall-making, the beauties of earth and sea—trucked thus staggered into eternity in their silent world, who could have devised a world with so interesting surroundings and circumstances as this? No one but a loving, heavenly Father. No one could have arranged it half as well as it is. Why then complain of the few things that go wrong when there are so many that always go right?

2. What we consider the ailments of life (what reason has anyone for complaining)? Each has his own best gift: if I cannot act like an Irving, or play like a Falstaff, or sing like a Patti, or portray character like a Shakespeare, or...
speak like an Alexander Duff, or
reason like an Edwards, or write like
a Robert Louis Stevenson, or invent
like an Edison, or amass wealth like
a Marshall Field, or command like
a Napoleon, or live in royal splendor
like a Caesar—; we can at least at-
tain the standard and reach the
mark for which we were created.
In this fact let us be contented
and let us rejoice and thank
God for the gifts He has given us
in our low estate. We are God's
building. In any building there are
more common stones than any other
kind. Some stones are concealed
behind others. Only a few can be
corner stones. Only one can be a
capstone. And as long as we are
filling the place He assigned us and doing our duty why should we complain?

3. The third reason why man should not complain is found in the great provision God has made for him. You may not enter the great palaces of earth nor may you feast at the table expected for potentates, nor yet may you hear the great orations of the day, but one thing is certain that if you are right with God, you shall some day not many

years hence enter the Palaces of Glory and sit down at the marriage supper of the Lamb and hear His welcome word "Come home, my child. This is your eternal..."
above." What this life's hope to
blasted since heaven's gates are
opened and waiting for us.
Our days are numbered here, but
there is no row of figures long
enough to measure the eternity
that is ours. Let us suffer wrongs
as our Master did, and let us endure
hardships and smile amidst
a sea of storms, and go about
our daily task in a cheerful air
for our real joy and reward is
lies yonder, not here. End

In hope and surrounding God
has done His best to make us joy
joy all these days in His love. He
given us this beautiful world to
live in, and Jesus to guide us
Here it ends, to lead us home at last.

Enjoyment and happiness consist not in mere delight and gratification of our desires, but in attainment, in reaching the goal, in making the harbor safely. Blistered hands and weary limbs are nothing when we with joy step upon the wharf after a long and perilous voyage.

Cling close to your Guide and read carefully His word as recorded in the Bible, and some day you shall look back on life and you can say of your past life:

"Ye banks and trees of Jordan, How can ye bloom so fair and fair?"

God bless you. Amen.