Feb 5 2:15

"Eternity"

We stand today at the threshold of eternity. Before us is stretched out further than eye can see, beyond what the mind can conceive, the millenniums of ages yet to come. We cannot begin to conceive eternity — the billion-trillion of ages, multiplied on and on again and still we shall have only the beginning of eternity. Eternity is endless. We stand before it and know less than its overfulness.

No, 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 after years of struggle we find ourselves at the North Pole and the end of our journey is practically as far away.

It is estimated that light travels at the velocity of 671,000 miles per second from the North Star to the Earth; if our own 92,000,000 miles Earth the contemplation...
of these unmeasurable 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 a system, some unknown system and have been ground to pieces, when old eaten shall have been found forever in chaos and hell.
itself coped on with
addendum - 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
there.

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

In the light of eternity.
all things take on a different coloring. We watch
the approaching storm
from our cars. We see
its blackness and hear
the trees break and howl
crash before the wind.
We are filled with fear, life
lived out of the light of
eternity is like a furious
storm— one wrath
upon another woven
while the clouds gather
thick about us. The
dead and fatherless of life
are in the light of eternity
changed. The blackness and

honor are in the light.

I eternity turned into

rainbows overarching

the onward march of

clouds unrolling in great sheets

the splendor and majesty, 

the exaltation 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.
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.

Shots of helpfulness drive out shots 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 humanity broken in him when he accepted Jesus Christ and the
last years of his life were spent in seeking the good of all, in preaching Christ who brought light and immortality to his soul.

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

Thus lay a wounded man by the roadside to die. Two supposed religious men came and looked...
upon the wounded man
and then passed on
Their way offering no
help. They were not living
in the light of eternity.
A
3d 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
living in the light of
escendency.
life is measured by those
who live in escendency not
by their bank account
nor by position of honor
nor yet by personal superi-
ornity but by what
we is and does. To
away time becomes
a crime. They try to
place their kids where
the longest and best service
may be rendered to God
and man. It may mean
death, they certainly want
it to mean the best.
service while it is kind.

They find it

A strain 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 clear.

To be where men bravest troops belong.

And to fight there for man and God.

When this conviction holds

The vexations and perplexities

That man and upset the multitude and shock the world

Into strife, make us

doubly active in the discharge 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 misunderstanding
of those whom we would
help, the wrong interpre-
tation of our motives, the
sorrows that fill our heart,
the prolonged waiting that
ties the endurance of
our faith, the loneliness
that is ours at times, the
still and solitary seems an
unmovable load. The
things which endure are
in the light of eternity.
made slipping down
to something better,
higher and safer.

In the light of eternity all
one dealing 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 sorrow
for others have not. What
is not. And when the least
sons and daughters the
life of many will make
him more flexible,
sweet in disposition
and stronger in purpose.
That which makes others
for the ad curse will
make him patiently
search till he finds the
solution to the taunt.
He sees more in a
landscape, for him
the nights are filled with
stars and his
Thus he builds a rainbow and on the broken pieces of his shattered back he rides through the angry waves to 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 savour of death unto death and to the other the savour of life unto life. In the light of eternity we see that life here is given
as a preparation for the life there in glory. Do you fully realize that you are weaving the warp and woof of your character here? You are forming some habits that are gradually fitting you for the multiplied intensity of that future, to it a future of pain or a future of joy. What you are now you will be throughout all eternity only infinitely better or worse, according to your present desires, so you are now.
joyfully meditate on the
eternals today. Does
the thought 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
desire to see Heaven or any
grounds of his own
merit. It is a question
of fidelity and loyalty to
to Jesus Christ. Does your heart beat right? Christ's cause today is in the greatest struggle 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 house of great struggle if you are treated as you are now treating Him.

These are two lines of
leaving earth for heaven only too. Every man is laying up treasure to pay his fate. You know when you sleep is clear but you know the time is coming when you must embark.

One line accepts as current faith in the Captain of our Salvation Jesus Christ. The other accepts as false the denial of Jesus. It does not require faith to believe anything apart as a person. A devil, glad and become real to you later. Your pockets are filling up with currency. Which is it? The boat is sure to sail out over the sea of the 2 consciences. Shall it be said: "Alas, brother, as will the song be -

Sail on, the shadows are past. The darkness past. will not always last. "God led and He commanded."

Sail on. Sail on!