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for
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SELECTED RADIO SERMONS

Series C

HERALD OF HODE Box 68 Los Angeles 42, California Hope for Today

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HERALD OF HOPE

Box 68

Los Angeles 42, California

FOREWORD

It is with great pleasure that we present another "Hope for Today." This is the third booklet of selected radio sermons taken from the Herald of Hope broadcasts.

Our earnest prayer is that God may make these messages a blessing and comfort to all who read them.

The Voice of the Herald of Hope Brother H. J. Smith

(We respectfully dedicate this booklet to Mrs. Amelia Vernon. "Mother" Vernon has been for many years a faithful worker in the Christ Faith Mission. Her consistent Christian life, her cheerful disposition, and her words of encouragement have been an inspiration and blessing to many.)

OUR MORNING PRAYER

Our gracious Heavenly Father, we do thank Thee for this privilege of coming before Thee at the beginning of another day. We thank Thee for Thy continued presence. Bless Thy people as we pray. Make them to know God to practice the presence of the Lord.

Bless our aged friends who need Thy help just now. Let them feel at this moment an encouraging touch from heaven. Let them remember that theirs is the privilege of "Christ within, the hope of glory." May they never cease

loves and cares.

Oh God, have mercy upon those who are bound by chains of evil habit. Deliver men from alcohol, from tobacco, drug addiction and immorality. Help them to realize that Jesus came to bring deliverance to the captives. If Christ shall set us free, we shall be free indeed.

Bless those who listen as they travel on their way to work. Protect them from the dangers of the highway. Bring them safely to their destination and fill them with joy as they labor today. Keep Thy hand upon the wheel of their life. Supply their every need; whether it be for a better job, higher wages, or better working conditions.

Dear Lord, bless our young people as they go to high school, grade school, college, and junior college. Keep them mindful of Thy presence. Pour out upon our youth the spirit of grace and supplication. Help them to serve Thee in the days of their youth and before the evil days

draw nigh.

Bless the Christian teachers in our public schools. Give them wisdom and grace for they surely need Thy help. Help them to bring before our youth the example of godly life and conduct.

Bless now, oh God, this word to the hearts of all who hear. We ask this in the name of Jesus, our wonderful Savior. Amen.

"Peace like a river, flowing so free, from heavenly mountains, sweeps over me; Joy like a fountain, sparkling within, fills all my being with praise to Him."

Peace like a river. Not a mad rushing thing that leaps from stone to stone and thunders madly as it rushes to the sea; but rather a calm peaceful, gentle flow that finds its way among green pastures and through a tree bordered course to its final destination in the sea of eternity.

This is more than a song; more than a beautiful soliloquy. This is a reality in a God-centered life, my friend. It is in reality a mystery. It shall, at least until the sunrise of that eternal day, remain a mystery. What are the elements that make for peace in the human heart? God, faith, prayer, confidence, trust, assurance, rest, peace. "I cannot tell thee whence it came, this peace within my breast; but this I know, there fills my soul a strange and tranquil rest." "Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine. Oh what a foretaste of glory divine."

This river, deep, broad and free flows silently on through the shadows of life and out into the bright sunshine once more. A mighty force is this; it cannot be fully comprehended by the mortal for it has its fountain head in God. From this divine source it flows powerfully to the north, to the south,

to the east and to the west, giving life to all it touches and peace to those who sit on its banks.

This great river had its spiritual beginning in the very heart of God. It flowed out from the bosom of eternity, through the mysterious reaches of dim dark ages hidden in the mountains of time; it gathered strength and momentum until a mighty power at last it burst its bounds at Mount Calvary and tumbled down into the ways of men. It flows through the darkest regions of earth and is a place where every heart may find light. It traverses burning deserts where weary pilgrims weak and faint from burning heat and spiritual despair, may find at its banks new life and added strength for the journey yet ahead.

Weary pilgrim, troubled soul, open your eyes and behold this miracle of God. Why die in dark despair? Before you is the river of God. A voice speaks from heaven, "Ho every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters and drink." Stoop low my friend and from those cool sparkling depths draw that which is sufficient for thy needs. There is plenty and to spare. It shall never run dry, this great river of God. Lift up your eyes and see in the distance the snow-clad peaks of eternity. There is the source of thy supply. From thence shall the flow continue until every thirsty soul is satisfied; until the famishing shall find new life at last.

My soul cries out "Oh river of God flow down

Take courage my weary friend. Here is the promise of life. God is true and faithful altogether. Sit down by faith just now on the banks of this river called peace and there let thy weary soul be satisfied.

"FINDING YOURSELF"

From time to time, an honest appraisal of our own life is a necessity. It is astounding in such times of personal scrutiny to find how far we really are from the place we thought ourselves to be. A merchant from time to time will take an inventory of his stock, perhaps for tax reports or other reasons. It is necessary that we also note the goods that have accumulated on our own shelves.

Let us first look into our past life. What do we see there? Undoubtedly we will find failures as well as some success, but probably the thing that

will trouble us is that there will be so much unfulfilled desire. Perhaps we have had at one time great and holy desire to bless our fellow man but somehow through the years we have neglected those noble plans. Do we find ourselves today in a narrow place between necessity and self-interest, and does it seem all but impossible to extricate ourselves?

Man has a tendency to develop a downward look. As he grows older he may find it increasingly easy to think on earthly things. Noble dreams are usually the product of unselfish desire. They usually come to us when we look up and our mind soars above the earthly and the commonplace. Yet I can see no reason why we should not retain the zeal of youth with its attendant desire to share with others, if we will put forth an honest effort in that direction.

I am sure today that the desire for noble deeds, charitable acts and godliness comes from a higher realm than this old earth. Perhaps our feet are so firmly pressed into earthly soil that we cannot get our head into the clouds. The Word of God suggests that a prerequisite of translation or redemption is the upward look. "Unto those who look for Him shall He appear," and "Look up, for your redemption draweth nigh."

If after a careful look at our life we see our need of something higher and better, why not retrace our steps to God. If we have lost something through the years, it is not too late to redeem it. God is eternal. God is love. The good father longingly watches for the return of the prodigal. You will find him, my friend, with open arms and a kiss of forgiveness. He has a ring for your finger and a new robe. There is plenty and to spare in your father's house. Why eat your heart out with unfilled desire. Let us return to God. He is still more willing to give than we are to receive. Great in love, abundant in mercy, is our God. His word is still directed toward thee. "Ask and ye shall receive; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto thee."

If somehow you have lost yourself in the maze of earthly things, let us turn now to the Lord. By seeking often that quiet place of prayer you will be able to find yourself again. Before you once more will open doors of service for your master and your fellow-men. Think not that the time is spent and the hour too late. There is still time for great and noble deeds if we will find ourself in God once more.

Perhaps today you feel yourself to be a Christian believer, yet you are walking below your privelege in Him. Friend, there are many deep stirrings in honest hearts these days. God is seeking for men who will stand in the gap and make up the hedge. Will you heed the call and from your place on bended knee answer, "Here am I Lord; send me."?

"INVISIBLE HANDS"

I happened to be tuning my radio the other night to get some news and I heard someone singing that song called "Invisible Hands." It was a very pleasing melody and the thought brought to me by the words stayed with me.

In the faith chapter of Hebrews — chapter 11, verse 27, we read how Moses forsook Egypt, braved the wrath of King Pharaoh all because of what he saw through the eye of faith, the invisible God. My friend, even in this day we can be conscious of the presence of God though He may be invisible. Though our human eye cannot see Him, our spiritual eye is not so limited, and if we walk in Holiness, our eyes shall behold our King.

Holy men of old spake as they heard words of instruction from Him who is invisible. Martyrs of old received strength for the ordeal of death through the touch of invisible hands. I have heard testimonies of some who were healed who declared a hand touched them. They did not see it; no one else saw it, but they felt the touch of the invisible hand of God.

Not so far from any of us is another world. Just one step away perhaps are wonders too great for mortal to comprehend. As earth-bound creatures we as yet are limited in vision and cannot see the greatness of God. But again and again to an

earnest seeking heart there comes the touch of the unseen hand. In that touch there is encouragement, life, and health.

Have you ever heard the voice behind you saying, "This is the way; walk ye in it."? God is not far away. Have you solved the mystery of Christ within you the hope of glory? God is not far away. Have you ever felt burdened and depressed, and earnestly desiring deliverance, you prayed? Have you not had the experience of the lifted burden, as if a hand had reached down and relieved you of your load? You did not see the hand but you felt the burden lift and you were once more free.

I am sure God has ministering angels. In Hebrews 1:13 and 14 we read of them. I am sure they are sent forth from the presence of God to strengthen the children of faith. What does it matter whether we see the minister or not as long as we are ministered unto? Small matter if I see the hand or not; more important that I have been touched and set free. Daniel did not see the battle raging in the heavens, but he knew when the answer came.

Within you, my Christian friend, dwells the spirit of the eternal. He is with us, this eternal one, and His promise is that He shall never leave us nor forsake. Though the enemy come in like a flood, the spirit of the Lord shall raise up a standard against him. Greater is He that is within you

than he that is in the world. Though Satan may try you, always remember the angel of the Lord encampeth round about those who fear God. God preserveth all those who put their trust in Him.

In this world we are sure we shall have tribulation but within us in Spirit dwells the one who overcame the world. Undoubtedly His angels have been given charge over us. They shall bear us up on their wings of power and lift us high above the overflow.

When you are tried, tested, afflicted, thou child of God, expect a touch from the invisible hand of God. Just one touch is all that will be needed, one miraculous touch. Sickness must depart, evil spirits flee, glorious enlightenment comes, just through a touch of the unseen hand of God. Look up, my friend, God is all sufficient for thy need. His promise is eternally thine. Fear not. Thou art not alone. He is with thee. Underneath thee are the everlasting arms. They shall bear thee up lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou art chosen of the Lord and precious. Thou in Him and He in thee. Perfected in His likeness thou shalt be. A creature of this earth no doubt but more than that a citizen of Heaven. Lift up thine eyes; reach out thy hand. His hand will touch thee now.

This morning, my waking thoughts seemed to be all on the return of Christ. I believe I will share somewhat of these meditations with you. Somehow I don't feel like giving a doctrinal discourse on this subject but rather just a little talk on what this blessed event means to me.

That Jesus is coming soon, I do not doubt. The world desperately needs help. The situation demands the advent of this great one. To me there is no greater than Jesus my Lord, and His coming would be the answer to the problems confronting us all. I know that only when He comes will forces be set at work that will forever rid the world of evil and bring in righteousness and peace.

Do you ever get weary of it all? All the talk about war and economic distress keeps the minds of men in constant turmoil. It would seem that the world should welcome the coming of the Prince of Peace, the one ordained of God to bring order out of chaos and eternal victory out of sin's awful defeat. I suppose the world would welcome His return, were it not for the fact of His holiness. Well do they know that when He comes His reward is with Him. Men fear His coming for condemnation is upon their hearts.

Sin guilt is a terrifying thing. It makes a man want to hide as did Adam in Eden's garden. Yet

it is folly to live under this cloud of guilt and its accompanying fear of judgment when full provision for release has been made. There is no condemnation to those who are in Christ Jesus who walk not after the flesh but after the spirit. Condemnation is but the lot of those who mind earthly things. He whom Christ sets free is free indeed. To be free from the burden of guilt is a wonderful feeling. How wonderful to be able to lie down after a long weary day and after committing all to Him, wish for His return.

Do you long for His return? Does your heart at times yearn to see the heavens open and Jesus come back? "Unto those who look for Him," the Word declares, "shall He appear." Some people seem to be waiting for tribulation to come before they set their house in order. I fear that may be too late. The Lord shall *suddenly* come to His temple and only those who are prepared shall be ready to enter in ere the door shall close. It is well to assure ourselves of our readiness for His return.

Somehow I have always believed that not all who say Lord, Lord shall enter in, but that membership in the bridal company is a bit more exclusive. His coming undoubtedly is "unto those who look for Him." Do you believe in His imminent return? Is your daily walk one of keen anticipation for His return. I read in the word of a class of people who say unto one another "My Lord delayeth His return." This attitude but opens the door for

fleshly indulgences that dull the mind and grieve away His Spirit. I must continue to tell myself, "Jesus is coming soon." I must pray constantly that I may be ready should He come at day break or in the rush of noon day or even in the darkness and still of midnite. I must have my lamp trimmed and burning brightly when comes that sound from Heaven.

The only safety is in that place of constant readiness. Since we cannot know the day nor the hour, it behooves us to be ready at any time should He return. Men who wait for their Lord are good citizens. They do not bite and devour one another; They do not eat and drink with the drunken; They do not smite with the fist of wickedness. With one eye they watch their lives on earth that they may please Him who is to come, and with the other they look to the skies from whence shall come the one in whom their soul delights.

Should Jesus come today, my friend, would you be caught away? Would you now rise at trumpet sound or here be forced to stay? With calling and election sure His bride now for Him waits. Dear Friend, if you are not prepared, make haste ere it's too late.

"EVER SINCE"

I awakened this morning with a song. It was this: "Since Jesus came into my heart." As I considered its truth I was minded to share these thoughts with you. I have chosen as my subject these words "Ever Since."

"Ever since" God's Spirit dealt with me and showed me I was a sinner, He has never ceased His dealings with me. Wrong thoughts, wrong attitudes, unwise words and acts, all come under His divine censure. Perhaps others would object to such molestation. No doubt there are men who would forever close the door of their heart to the convicting, convincing voice of the Holy Spirit, but not I. I appreciate His voice. There is life if I listen. There is joy if I obey. I shall never cease to be grateful for the day He began to deal with me. I appreciate this divine interest in the affairs of my life. Deal on, thou spirit of life. I do appreciate thy tender voice. Show me the error of my way. Let me but know the way twixt life and death. Let day and night divided be, eternally. In waywardness and sin this man would sink but for thy wondrous care. Thy hand doth point to heaven and away from misery dark and woe. Lead thou me on, blest spirit of eternal God. I welcome thee.

"Ever since" one day I saw the folly of sin, I have never ceased to see the awfulness of living

without God. What of this world? Man with a mind befogged has sunk down deep in miry clay. He seems all unaware of human tendency. He claims to live but death has fastened shackles on his soul. He boasts of light but in gross darkness walks each day. He teaches others but himself has lost the way. I no longer want a life of shame. I see a better plan for me.

"Ever since" I saw the wonder of Jesus and the beauty of a life in Him, I have desired nothing more. The world may have its great but they're just men. I see in Christ all that a soul could ever need. From His blest face a radiance shines that lights the path of men. A beauty fair is in my Lord not found among the sons of men. Some men may speak of beauty here. "Tis nothing but an idle dream compared with glory seen in Jesus' face. My Lord possesses that which satisfies forevermore.

"Ever since" I accepted Holiness as God's way and God's requirement, I have sought for no other way. I am satisfied that I have heard from Heaven. Without this life, without this grace I'll never look on God. Without this purity in heart and mind I've nought to face but judgment's rod that's sure some day to devour and destroy all enemies of truth. I've heard the voice behind me say "This is the way, The way of truth; walk in this light and happy be throughout the countless ages of eternity."

"Ever since" I heard a voice that said now "Preach my word," my life has all been given to this task. This is a holy calling. A choice I did not make. I know this work is one ordained of God. What better labor could be found than work among the sons of men who sunk down deep in misery and sin seek for one ray of light. The gospel is God's answer to the cry of every needy heart. Give me more strength, Oh God above. Let me not weary be in life's short race. Help me to see my brother's need and save him by thy grace.

"Ever since" I heard the blessed story that Jesus would some day return, my heart within me yearns for that blest time. When He shall come again with trumpet sound; when those now dead in Him leap from the ground; When we who are alive, remaining here shall leave this world and fly away; could there e'er be a hope more glorious than this? What of this earth with all its glitter, its tinsel and its toys. I seek alone eternal bliss and everlasting joys. This peace and rest soon shall be mine when I shall look upon His face. He'll carry me away to mansions fair He long ago prepared and there I'll stay throughout that long eternal day and never more go out.

I think that one of the greatest challenges the scriptures make to us as believers is found in I Thes. 5:18. Here we are exorted, "In everything give thanks." My message today is in the form of a question; just two words; "Do you?"

"Do you" give thanks to God in every circumstance of life? You may find this to be one of the most difficult tasks confronting you. I have not thought that when this scripture continues thus, "For this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you," that it was declaring that everything that happened to you was the perfect will of God. This interpretation might give us a rather erroneous picture of God and His great movings. I believe what the Word here teaches is that regardless of the trying circumstances of life, it is the will of God that we never cease to be thankful.

Thankfulness is essential to praise, otherwise praise is mere sounding brass and tinkling cymbal. All our voiced adoration of God is hypocrisy unless thankfulness is the rule of our life. I am satisfied that many words are spoken in our worship that are meaningless because they come from lips and hearts not sanctified by thankfulness. The will of the Lord is, *not* that everything is the will of God, but that in everything we give thanks.

Thankfulness is the fruit of the mellowing experience of grace. God does love us you know,

and because of this love He makes provision for strength in time of weakness and grace in time of trial. Were it not for the mercies of the Lord, the wilderness would devour us up, but since His mercies endure forever, we can be assured that we shall safely cross over into the land of promise, forever leaving the wilderness behind.

I have read in the old scriptures that a merry heart doeth good like medicine. But how can we have mirth in a strange land when beset by evil circumstances? It must be that our love for Christ increase until it become an all-powerful thing. We must love Him until that love controls and constrains us. Only then we will be able to satisfy the scriptural demands of righteousness and holiness.

"Do you" think it was selfishness on God's part that caused Him to frame that great commandment, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."? I think that the spirit back of this commandment has been much misunderstood. Because of our lack of knowledge we at times would bring God down to our own level and make Him to be in our mind's eye the petty creature we are. God is not selfish or jealous, as humanity understands these words. What He is and what He does is because of His great love and care for the creatures He has made. Do you understand that great love to the extent that you can be thankful at all times?

Thankfulness causes Romans 8:28 to become real in our life. If we are really thankful for God's great care we can thus cause every circumstance, every trial to work together for good to us. Actually, thankfulness to God in every situation is the proof of the love to God we profess. "Do you" love God? Are you thankful at all times?

It takes faith to be thankful. Without faith it is impossible to please God. We must believe that He is and that He is the rewarder of those who diligently seek Him. If we are strong in faith we shall be able to give glory to God. Great men of the past trembled not at life's challenges but understanding what the will of the Lord was, were strong in faith giving glory to God.

If you will read and follow the scriptural admonitions in the context of our scripture lesson today, you will find it easier to comply with verse 18. All these instructions if obeyed, will work together for good in your life as you seek to do His will. Here are some of them: Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. Quench not the spirit. Prove all things. Abstain from the very appearance of evil. If obedient to those we shall not be barren nor unfruitful but abounding always in the works of the Lord. Be ye thankful. "Do you" give thanks to God always in all things?

"LOVE, GRACE AND THE BLOOD"

My theme is really three sermons in one. Each of them would make a lengthy discourse, but our desire is to show you how they tie together in God's great plan of the ages. Here is my subject. Love, Grace and the blood. "Love, Grace and the Blood".

Love of course has it's beginning in God for the scriptures have told us that God is love. All of creation revolves around this controlling attribute of God. Not many days ago we spoke at some length on love. We finished our discourse with a feeling that we failed to represent the subject as it should have been. In fact I am more convinced than ever that we cannot fathom the love of God. Whether we can understand it or not, the fact remains that love is the reason for everything. The reason I am here is because of God's love. The things I have, the things I enjoy, yes even the chastenings I receive are because of God's great love. To interpret God's love is quite a task at times for mortal mind can never fully comprehend God nor His love.

However, if love is the reason or cause for everything, then grace, the second part of our message, is the manifestation of that same love. Yes, grace is mercy and love in operation. God who loves man also understands man. He then gives

man opportunity to make changes that will lift him from the beggarly elements into the realm of the divine. "By grace we are saved through faith", the Bible declares, "and that not of our selves, it is the gift of God, not of works, lest any man should boast". If God is love then grace is the proof of that love. Grace not only gives us opportunity but time to make corrections and changes. Not only time to do the necessary things to better our life and bless others, but power it gives us to perform these tasks. Thank God for the grace of God that bringeth salvation. Thank God it has appeared to all men. Yes, grace decreed that all men should have a choice in this the most important matter of all, the personal salvation of the individual. Thank God for grace, the manifestation of God's great love.

If love was the reason and grace was the manifestation, the blood is the method used to bring man to this desired place of favor. When God sought for a savior, there was none to be found on earth and among men for all had sinned and come short of the glory of God. There was none righteous, no not one. John the revelator saw a book that had been sealed and wept because there was no one found worthy to open the book nor to loose the seals thereof. But while he was weeping a mighty angel appeared to him and said, "weep not, behold the Lion of the tribe of Judah hath prevailed to open the book and loose the seals".

John then saw a lamb as it had been slain. This was a spiritual picture of God's great sacrifice for sin. Jesus came into the world as a babe and as he grew up into manhood he did so with a knowledge that He had a divine mission to fulfill; that He was to become the great sacrifice for sin. Thank God for Calvary. Thank God for the blood that was shed there, for without the shedding of His blood there would be no remission of my sins. I am so glad though that I know calvary was real for today I know that I am saved. I know that God loves me. John 3:16 is a personal reality to me as it declares. "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have everlasting life". Calvary meant the shedding of blood, the blood of Jesus the Christ, the son of God. It was the method God used to bring life out of death; to bring hope out of despair; to bring victory out of defeat; to bring gain out of loss; to bring healing out of sickness; to bring prosperity out of poverty. All these changes are possible because Jesus shed His precious blood and gave His life on that Roman cross. Today the world has hope because Jesus came and died. Today you and I have hope because the blood was shed. Yes, love is the reason; Grace is the manifestation of that love, and the blood of the crucifixion is the method God used to bring the world back from the pit of despair and to introduce men once again

to heaven and all of it's glory. Have you accepted Jesus as your personal Savior? Do you know the peace that He brings? Do you enjoy His continued presence? I believe that God's great desire is that you shall have all of these good gifts. I believe these good things can be your portion if you so desire. There is no reason for us to go through life barren and empty, miserable and unhappy for Jesus came from the very heart of God to bring us life and peace and joy. If you do not have this, I would like to introduce you to Jesus the Savior of all men. The one who was so filled with love, for He was the manifestation of God's great love, He was willing to come and die on the cross of calvary for your redemption. I am so grateful for God's great plan. So glad because He loved me; So glad because grace was shown toward me; So glad because the blood was shed for me. If you have a need, whatever that need may be, I would like to encourage your heart; we have access to the throne of grace and we need not carry our burdens alone and we need not remain in that place of defeat and despair for Jesus and calvary and God and grace and love all combine to make possible the greatest deliverance the world has ever seen. Man can become a new creature. The things of this world can fall from us as a filthy garment and we can be clothed in the righteousness of God. What a wonderful plan this is. What a wonderful thought this is, that poor lost men can find

in Jesus the answer to their problems and a peace that God alone can give. I trust you will today find that peace. Love and grace and the blood have assured us of all that we need in this life and throughout eternity.

"AND YET THERE IS ROOM"

In St. Luke, Chapter 14, I found a little gospel portion that thrilled my soul. It is the latter part of verse 22. I trust these words will bring you the blessing they did me: "And Yet There is Room."

We live in a world of limitations. We are told that man's span of years is a limited one. Three score years and ten, I believe the word declares. Sometimes a man may reach 80 or more but the writer states that with more advanced age comes labour and sorrow. Many of us love life and when the years pile upon us, how we wish for a few more, that is, if we could have health. But our years are limited and in a little while we fly away.

I know of a land on a far away strand. They call it the home of the soul. There where beauties surround and all pleasure abounds, the people there never grow old. What a pity our years are limited here; but what a terrible thing it would be if our lives were extended for an additional period here on earth and yet labour and sorrow

were not diminished. No, God knows best. To live here below is needful; "To depart and be with the Lord," Paul said, "was better."

To what place are we traveling? What is our hope? Oh the thrill of that portion in Luke 14:22, "And yet there is room." "Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither have entered the heart of man the things that God has prepared for those that love Him." "And yet there is room." O'er all those wide plains shines one eternal day. No room for darkness here. Plenty of room for light but no provision for darkness. What a wonderful thought. "And there shall be no night there." Here day must give way to night. Just a few hours of sunshine and then comes the night, but over there there is room for light, light, eternal light. There will be no need of sun or moon or stars for the Lamb of God is the light in that eternal city.

Here when you travel, usually reservations are necessary for space is limited. When the number has been reached, the door is shut. Some desire to hear some great man but others too have that desire and the space is limited so the word goes out, "No more room." "Sorry, everything is filled." I read about millions standing before a throne in the skies. There was no limit to space there. Here our largest halls can only seat certain thousands but up there is room.

The other day I received an invitation to a

preachers' meeting where an important personage was to speak. The letter exhorted us to make reservations early for the place would only accommodate a certain number. I have an invitation to a banquet in the skies. It is the marriage supper of the Lamb. Space is not limited there. We do not have to push others aside to gain admittance. After all have come and are seated, no doubt we will hear someone say, "And yet there is room."

The maimed and sick, the blind and deaf are denied access to much down here but up there the call has already gone forth "Bring hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind. "And yet there is room." My friend, though you may be denied certain privileges here, don't become too greatly concerned. You will never be denied an access to God's eternal kingdom of light. Down here the money talks, but when we leave this world we take with us none of this earth's treasure. God, who is no respector of persons, has a place prepared where all shall have equal privelege.

What must we do to merit God's approval? What must we pay for that blest estate? The answer comes back like a bolt out of the eternal blue. "Not through works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy hath He saved us." "Jesus paid it all." One time a nation stood before a holy place into which they could not enter for a heavy veil stood between them and

their God. But there is no veil today. It was removed in Christ and we through faith have entered in. Have you found the way my friend, and entered this door of grace? There is room for thee. Whosoever will may come. The Spirit and the Bride invite thee. Christ stands at heaven's open portals and with hands outstretched to a needy world invites them, "Come unto me *all* ye who labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." "And yet there is room."

CLOSING PRAYER

God bless Thy people with peace. May the love of God be shed abroad in all hearts by the Holy Ghost.

In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.