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MISSIONARY REVIVALIST SELECTIONS

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By Holiness Data Ministry

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THE DOUBLE PORTION J. E. Cook

"Let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me:." 2 Kings 2:9

Many Old Testament scriptures are highly typical. This one is a good example. But regarding salvation they point to New Testament experience and fulfillment. It has been said that Elijah stands for Justification while Elisha represents the Spirit-filled life or "second blessing" Holiness. But both of them leaped dispensational barriers of types and symbols and, by faith, were the recipients of New Testament completeness and were mightily Used of God.

The key to spiritual greatness in any life is an insatiable hunger for righteousness. "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled" Matt. 5:6. This was young Elisha's secret and nothing could stop him short of the double portion experience.

It was his because he had a good beginning. No one can receive the experience of sanctification until they are clearly converted. It is not for the sinner or backslider but only for the genuinely saved. There must be a separation from sin and the world. As truly as Peter left his nets and fishing, Elisha left the old life completely. He killed his oxen and burned his plow and had roast beef at a farewell dinner, after which he kissed all the kinsfolk good-bye and Started following after Elijah and Elijah's God. The weakness of modern day Christianity is its lack of separation from sin and worldliness. Oh, that God would give a revival that would awaken the ministry, and uncover sin until men would repent and forsake their sins and denounce Hollywood with its nudity and sensuality and straighten up their back life until all would know that old things have passed away and all things have become new.

The blessing was his also because he walked in the light every step of the way. He left Gilgal, the place of sacrifice, and journeyed on to Bethel which means the House of God. The sons of the prophets at Bethel sought to discourage him by telling him that Elijah would soon be gone and he might as well stop off at Bethel. Many have gone no further than Bethel because they listened to those who said they "got it all at once" and there was nothing more to expect from the Lord. But Elisha got by his advisors and journeyed on to Jericho. Now Jericho means "a fragrant place" and evidently was an enticement in many ways to settle down here. It was a very popular place and was also the seat of a large school of prophets. Some fifty of them came out to remind Elisha the cost of joining up with Elijah and going the old-fashioned way; especially since Elijah would soon be gone and he would surely be in the minority then. But the hunger in his soul enabled him to turn the easy way down and journey on to Jordan. Here is the last barrier between him and the promised blessing. Elijah took his mantle and smote the waters and they were divided so that they went over on dry ground. Now comes the heart searching question that brought forth the desire expressed in the text. There was only one condition that he must keep his eyes upon Elijah. As they journeyed on a heavenly chariot swept down and gathered Elijah up.

As Elisha cried out in his desperation to remember his request, Elijah's mantle fell to the ground. When he had received the mantle, he stood by the same Jordan and cried, "Where Is the God of Elijah?" He needed an assurance that the God of Elijah's day was the same in his day. He had that assurance when he smote the waters and they parted for him as they had for Elijah. Now, that he possesses the double-portion blessing his life will give evidence of a great change. And so it did. For one thing the young prophets are convinced "the spirit of Elijah doth rest upon Elisha." They tried earnestly to prevent him from going that way that the weakness of their own position would not be revealed. But when the waters parted they had to admit that it still works when it is real. And this was not the last of the miracles God performed through this Spirit-filled man. In fact, he performed twice the number Elijah performed in keeping with the double portion blessing. Moreover his life proved to be triumphant and victorious in every test. There were no "juniper tree" experiences and no defeats. And finally, he left a post-mortem influence like Abel of old -- "he being dead yet speaketh." Israel was in war with the Philistines, their avowed enemy. A funeral was in progress and there was not time to finish because the Philistines were attacking. The corpse was hastily placed in Elisha's tomb. And when the body touched Elisha's bones the corpse came to life and he joined the army to fight the Philistines. Do you have the double portion blessing?

It is for us all today
If we trust and truly pray.
Consecrate to Christ your all
And upon the Saviour call
Bless God it is for us all today.

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EDITORIAL
By Spencer Johnson

THE IMPORTANCE OF HOLINESS

The life of holiness includes the, expulsion of evil principles, the separation of the heart from the world, the eradication of the corruption of our nature, the ripening of the fruits of the Spirit, and the perfection of all the Christian graces. Many enjoy this life in an imperfect degree but they can and should enjoy it in all its fullness. This experience of holiness enables us to love God, the loveliest of beings with all our heart, soul, mind and strength. The experience of holiness is a mine of treasure. It is the safest guide in perplexity, a refuge in danger and unfailing source of peace in trouble, a tower of strength in weakness, and a light in darkness. It is honor in the midst of dishonor. It is our hope in despair, our sufficiency when all is gone but is precious love, filling and thrilling our hearts!

Holiness is important because it is desired by God. God is essentially, absolutely, unchangeably, eternally holy. "He is the perfection of beauty and the model of purity. God is the original source of holiness. He created angels holy and made man in His own image, and rejoices only in that which is of His own nature. "Be ye holy for 'I am holy.'" (I Peter. 1:16)

Holiness is important because God commands US to be holy. "Walk before me, and be thou perfect." (Gen. 17:1) "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." (Matt. 5:48)

God promises holiness to his believing children. "Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from all your filthiness and from all your idols will I cleanse you And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes and ye shall keep my judgments, and do them." (Ezek. 36:26-27)

Holiness is important because Christ died to provide it for us. He "gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works." (Titus 2:14) "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin." (I John 1:7) The Holy Ghost waits to impart it. His office work is to communicate holiness to the soul. "Being sanctified by the Holy Ghost." (Rom, 15:16) The Bible also agrees with the Spirit and it is through it that we learn of God's provision for us. "Sanctify them through thy truth, thy word is truth." (John 16:17)

Holiness is so important that the Bible tells us that the ministry was established to promote it. "He gave some apostles; and some prophets; and some evangelists; and some pastors and teachers, for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ; till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ." (Eph. 4:11-12)

Holiness is important because it pleases God. Saints are lovely in His sight. "The Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself." (Ps. 4:3) "He shall-be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the master's use." (II Tim. 2:21) "The righteous Lord loveth righteousness." "Thou shalt be called Hephzibah, and thy land Beulah, for the Lord delighteth in thee." (Isa. 62:4)

Holiness brings happiness. "O that thou hadst hearkened to my commandments! then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea." (Isa. 48:18) "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright; for the end of that man is peace" (Psalm 37:37). Holiness is

the image of God imparted to the soul of man. Men resemble God, not as they are learned, powerful or wealthy, but as they are holy. To be like Christ is to be holy. No wonder the apostle prayed "That ye might be filled with all the fulness of God." (Eph. 3:19)

Without question the supreme gift of Jesus Christ to His Church on earth is the Baptism with the Holy Ghost.

When the ministry and laity are filled with this important baptism with the Holy Ghost the church will overcome the world, move multitudes of lukewarm Christians to action and lift the moral tone of the age through spiritual power and revival victories known to but a few at this present time. Holiness is the Master's ideal for His Church. Only through heart purity can there be spiritual power, holy freedom and heavenly blessings upon the work of the church. The more spiritual power there is, the less machinery is needed and more satisfying results will be realized by both the church and individuals. We are forced to admit the fact that often we are overwhelmed with increasing material elements, cumbered with the framework of present day campaigns and propaganda that much of the fire-swept, glory-crowned, spirituality is lacking. The externals look modest and fitting, but we need more of the power of the Holy Ghost within that will cause the church to be swept with heavenly tides of glorious power, that will be manifested to all. The Holy Ghost is needed to give spiritual expression to a heart-sick and Godless world!

"So let our lips and lives express
The holy Gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honours of our Savior God;
When His salvation reigns within,
And grace expels the power of sin."

"He wills that I should holy be;
Who can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfill."

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WHY, WHEN AND HOW TO BE SAVED -- THE MOST IMPORTANT QUESTIONS!

How to be saved? Repent, turn from all sins never to sin any more. Quit all sins. Jesus said to the impotent man, "Behold thou art made whole, sin no more." (John 5:15; 8:11) Go and sin no more, that is true repentance. "Know ye not that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey whether of sin unto death or of obedience unto righteousness?" (Romans 6:16). If we live after the flesh we shall die. (Romans 8:13) "The soul that sinneth it shall die." (Ezekiel 18:20) But whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy. (Prov. 28: 13) "If we confess our sins he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all

unrighteousness. (I John 1:9) But repent, do first things first, then confess, then we can believe He does what He promised -- to forgive us. 1 John 1:9. Then we are saved by faith, then confess Him, "That if thou shall confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and 'shall believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead thou shalt be saved." Rom. 10:9. Christ is the only one who can save. Confess to Him you are a sinner; we cannot save ourselves by good works for Isaiah 64:6 says all our righteousness is as filthy rags. Good deeds cannot save us. Prov. 14:12 says there is a way which seemeth right unto a man but the end thereof are the ways of death. Christ's way is the only way. We may join all the churches and be lost if we do not first repent. Many good people say this or that is the way, but Isaiah 55:7 says let the wicked forsake his way and his thoughts and let him return unto the Lord and He will have mercy upon him and will abundantly pardon. Luke 13:3 says except you repent you shall all perish. II Cor. 6:2 says now is the day of salvation. Why repent? There is no chance to repent after death, and as death finds us so must the judgment, for it is appointed to men once to die and after this the judgment (Heb. 9:27). For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ that everyone may receive the things done in the body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad. (II Cor. 5:10) Jesus Christ will be our judge then, but John 6:37 says him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. All sins are wrong, and no sin small or great can enter heaven. But Jesus will save to the uttermost all who will come to Him in true repentance. Rich or poor salvation is free alike to all who will come to Him.

When shall we be saved? When should you get out of a burning house? This is the day of salvation and mercy we may not see tomorrow. Harden not your heart against His mercy who died for you, for Jesus who knew no sin was made sin for us (took our place) that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him. II Cor. 5:21. He was made a curse for us to redeem us from the law of sin, for cursed is everyone that hangeth on a tree. (Gal. 3:13) Sinner, what more could Jesus do than die to save you? and rise to justify you? And ever liveth to make intercession for you, and is waiting to save all who will come to Him. (Heb. 7:25) How shall we escape, if we neglect so great and free salvation? (Heb. 2:3) Jesus is calling today, repent as you are, claim His promises. For all the promises of God in Jesus are yes to the glory of God. (II Cor. 1:20)

This tract is given in Jesus name, by a sinner saved by grace.

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PRAYING THROUGH

By Oscar Hudson

Praying through, or prayer that goes clear through is the touchstone to success in every phase of Christian work, the cable that ties a lost world and Omnipotence together, the lubrication, without which the wheels of ecclesiastical endeavor lock and drag. To be able to pray through is more honorable than to be a Cisero or Demosthenes, a Galicherche or Roland Hayes; more to be desired than wealth, knowledge or eloquence. They in whom this quality is lacking are fruitless and fireless.

Three things are necessary when praying through.

First is a burden. He who has no burden for lost souls will never pray through. In fact, they who feel no burden are in danger. "Woe to them that are at ease in Zion" (Amos 6:1). An awful calamity hangs over professors who are not exercised over the fearful conditions that exist about us. The spirit of John Knox when he cried, "Give me Scotland or I die," always precedes prevailing prayer. Prayer without a burden is like a sail without a breeze. The Syro-phenician woman felt it when she cried, "Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou Son of David, for my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil."

Second: Persistence. They who prevail go in to win. They do not take "no" for an answer. They are of the crowd who shout in the face of discouragement, "I will not let thee go unless thou bless me, Lord" (Gen. 32:26). They are the descendants of him who made his sacrifice and while the somber hues of nightfall hung a curtain of dreariness about it, beat back the jackals of doubt and discouragement with a club of confidence until the fire of God came upon it. Persistence led blind Bartimaeus through sightless night and ranting opposition until he broke into noonday of unobstructed vision.

Third, the witness of faith. "Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." (Heb. 11:1). This simple analysis of faith has been rendered by one scholar thus "Faith is the ground of things hoped for, the assurance of things not seen." This is prevailing prayer in a nutshell. He who would pray through must familiarize himself with the Word of God. He must have a promise on which to stand, and learn to plead this promise. If we study the Bible and store our minds with its many promises, we will have something to support our confidence in the hour of conflict.

But faith is not only a foundation, it is also assurance. It is the gift of God, wrought in the heart by the Holy Ghost. Something that imparts an unmistakable conviction that the thing desired will come to pass. He who really prays through would not thank Gabriel to come down and tell him that the thing he has been praying for has been granted. He has the assurance already. They are few who have learned to wait in the secret closet until they obtain this assurance. There are battlings to struggle with; things which few court or covet, in the absence of which no one prays through. Someone has said that all commercial enterprises are conducted on faith. This is not so. They are conducted through confidence, which is but one element of faith. When we pray through we have the seal of the Spirit in our hearts.

In one of the greatest camp meetings that we have ever conducted, services began at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning with about a half dozen families camped on the ground. It was the days before the automobile and we expected hundreds before nightfall, but a steady downpour of rain began about noon which continued without intermission until Sunday morning. We had two services daily with this handful, when we had expected thousands. The grounds became soggy, tents leaked and bedding became damp. The outlook was gloomy and the battle might have been lost had it not been one old lady, a farmer's wife, who repeatedly, testified that victory was coming. She said, "Numbers of times in the last few months, I have become burdened for this meeting, retired to the woods and prayed through to shouting victory, and I know it is coming."

As the clouds broke and rolled away like a scroll Sunday morning, people began pouring in from every quarter and by 11 o'clock they had filled the shed. At the close of a short simple

message, the long altar was quickly filled with earnest seekers and more than a score were blest. This was repeated at 3 o'clock. At 6 o'clock two grove services were visited with such divine manifestations that a number were prostrated with conviction and we wound up at the tabernacle with a regular conflagration. In the remaining week over 400 were converted or sanctified and over 100 were healed of various maladies. Was this fruitfulness the result of the preaching or singing? No! that was but a factor -- the kindling. One old, country housewife dared to face demons and pray through. We may not all be great pulpit orators or entrancing singers, but, by the grace of God, we can pray through and bring things to pass.

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GOD HEARS AND STILL ANSWERS PRAYER

Tho' the cares of this life may be many,
And your cross may seem heavy to bear:
Remember that God is Almighty,
Still hears and still answers prayer.

Tho' friends may despise and forsake you,
And you think that nobody cares:
Just keep your eyes fixed upon Jesus,
He can and He will answer prayer.

Tho' the storm may rage all around you,
And your burdens -- No one will share:
Our God in His infinite mercy,
Still hears and still answers prayer.

Put all of your trust in the Master,
Don't ever give up in despair,
If you're willing to follow His bidding,
He does and He will answer prayer.

-- By Melvin Shiery

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ZEKE ZIGLAR GOES TO CHURCH

Zeke Ziglar went to a modern church, "'Twas just because," said he,
"I've never been inside a church, so guess I'll go and see."
When he walked in the people gasped, he frightened them all 'tis true,
Zeke Ziglar had never attended church, and he was a little scared too.
He took a seat right in the back, the usher lust stared at him;
Zeke stared back at the man and said as he tried to grin;
'Yes, this is my first time to church, don't look so shocked at me,

I'm not as dangerous as I look, can't look much worse than thee."
"I aint going to bother you, nor anyone else, I guess,
"Just came to see what church is like, that's all, I must confess."
The usher blinked and turned away, and Zeke was heard to mutter:
"They ought to have a dummy there, would do more than that brudder,"
"Why, he's the dumbest thing I've seen a standing on two feet,
And he didn't even say, 'Howdy do,' or show me to my seat."
But Zeke got quiet suddenly, for there to his surprise,
He saw a scene that shocked him so, he looked with bulgy eyes.
His mouth fell open, and he knew on his face there was a grin;
For from the side room there marched in the funniest looking men.
They had long robes around them, and faces long and sad,
Looked like the stubborn mule he owned, and it almost made him mad.
Again he mumbled to himself, "Oh, guess a funeral is under way;
They are all in mourning I can tell; Why did I come today?"
But just about then the preacher came, looked like it was all planned.
And leafing through a book he said, "The choir will now stand."
And oh, that group of mourners, with mouths open so wide,
Sang songs like Zeke had never heard, such singing made him sigh.
The words, he couldn't make them out, but from their looks he knew
Someone had died an awful death, such singing made him blue.
He wiped the tears from his eyes, and felt sorry then,
For all those folks who had come to church, to weep the loss of a friend.
He wondered whether he was young, perhaps an old, old man.
Or could be a baby small, who had passed to the better land?"
As the preacher preached, Zeke knew he too, was terribly stirred;
He could hardly get his message out, so he read it word for word.
And when the benediction came, Old Zeke was first to say
To the man sitting next to him, "Sad funeral here today."
Then slowly Zeke walked out, just stopping at the door
To say to the usher standing there, "This funeral touched me more,"
Than anything about I guess, that I have seen in years."
It made my old heart heavy, and I've shed a lot of tears."
"A funeral sure does make me sad, I wish I hadn't come,
Aint going to church next time, 'til I'm sure what's going on."
The usher stared right at him, as shocked as he could be;
And Zeke then muttered to himself, "Same dummy there, I see."
And Zeke, he never knew the truth, that he had been that day,
Just to a regular service there, No one had passed away.
Why if old Zeke had ever heard, I'm sure he would have said,
"Well, if someone didn't die, then it's that there church that's dead."

-- By Gertrude Ward

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WHAT MAN CAN DO WITH HIS CONSCIENCE

By Glenn Stout

Part I

Webster says, "Conscience is the sense of consciousness of the moral goodness or blameworthiness of one's own conduct and intention. Hence a faculty, power or principle conceived to decide as to the moral quality of one's thought or acts." The awareness of that immortal something within you can well be stated as your conscience. Conscience is the eye of the soul that brightens or dims the perception. Conscience is the track on which divine revelation may travel to the soul. Conscience is that something within you that can welcome faith, cradle hope and stamp fact upon the memory of your immortal soul.

The science of conscience and the Word of God is what someone has called theology. The separate analysis of theology is called doctrine. The sum total of your doctrine is a creed and the manual or discipline of that doctrine or creed is your conscience. Therefore, if a man's doctrine or creed is wrong, he will be wrong. Every man will gear his conscience to operate his belief and this we call devotion.

Man's devotion in true religion will operate from a converted heart, an uncondemned conscience, a know-so salvation obtained by two definite works of grace. His 'conscience witnesses that all sins were forgiven and then by the death route the carnal nature was and is eradicated from the soul. There is a vital connection between a man's doctrine and the life he lives. A "monk conscience" will have a monk spirit. A "lily of the valley" conscience will have a retaining spirit. A person with a pioneer conscience should be possessed with the spirit to create anew. The man with a conscience that limits God to deliver from the enemy will shrink his being into a dwarf.

If a man is to build a stabilized character, he must build it with a clear conscience. If the man commits sin, he can only rebuild by restitution and remorse. Hunger is attached to more than the stomach. Hunger is health to the man when it is properly operated. Hunger must be fed. Its feeding should be systematic. What it is fed and the measure of its feeding is what the being is becoming. A crammed brain and a cold heart is the cause of mental indigestion and an upset conscience. The offspring is a juvenile character. The juvenile's literature is a lawless Bible, depicting a good God and a "good" devil. The profits will out-weigh the losses in life if you will mind the checks of the Holy Ghost and keep your conscience clear. One of the first basic steps in living an uncondemned life is to be Christ's faithful friend. The measure of this faithfulness is unto death. Your faithfulness in service will measure your devotion. Today, thou art in the midst of a battle. You may be weary, heartbroken and loaded with heaviness, but don't be a coward, a turncoat, or a traitor. It is easier to stand than to get up after you have fallen.

In Exodus 33:14 God spoke to Moses and said, "My presence shall go with thee." Moses saw clearly that the way before him could be trodden only by divine guidance. Without the guidance of the Holy Ghost, without divine revelation no truths are clear enough; hope is not healthy and no power is sufficient to guide the soul aright. Without God's presence man dare not trust his conscience and without a clear conscience man cannot trust God. A man's conscience is fed largely on what he reads, sees, and hears. Men perish for the want of knowledge. Ignorance of

the Word is inexcusable. If a man will demonstrate the revealed truth he has received, God will enlarge his vocabulary of service to man.

The importance of right thinking lies at the foundations of all education and restoration. A man's conscience can build its own surroundings. A man's conscience can dig sewers underneath society in order to walk in its filth; or it may build a temple, jeweled with diamonds of beauty that the soul may contemplate its excellence. The ideal character of every conscience should be Jesus Christ. A man's conscience in its capacity will not only draw its own conceptions of character but will pattern its very being accordingly.

The only true architect of moral conscience is God. Herein are truth and purity, the source of all honesty and loveliness, for man's conscience. The process by which the being sees is meditation, thought and revelation. The soul of man can neither perceive nor take on the full beautiful images of the divine by a momentary glance. The soul must yearn, the will must earnestly desire and the conscience must be clear or the blueprint will be marred. Only as the whole man is loyal to his conscience and is in harmony with God is he capable of his best effort.

The ideal timepiece is one that will keep exact time. Ideal men are those who joyfully keep the commandments of God and cheerfully pay their vows. The great possibility of a holy man is to have his body, mind, soul and spirit so regulated that the conscience can and will keep time with the Son of Righteousness.

The holy man can see that the worldly riches, sin and shame at last will be left behind in the land with the lake of flame. If anyone expects to ride the chariot to the sky, roam the country of the bold, walk in the body that will never grow old, he must keep his conscience clean.

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CHILDREN'S PAGE

By Mrs. Paul King,
Box 598, Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE DERELICT

Robbie stood leaning against the big guard rail, his clear blue eyes watching in spellbound fascination as the stately white and blue vessel pulled far out into the ocean. Great puffs of smoke ascended into the soft blue sky overhead, reminding Robbie of the puffs of smoke his electric train made as it went 'round and 'round on the tracks in the basement. The huge vessel sailed smoothly away and Robbie's heart yearned to be on board the beautiful ship. He watched until the ship looked like a tiny black speck 'way out upon the ocean, then Daddy touched his shoulders lightly and said, "Let's go, shall we? The big ship's gone and there's more to see."

"Yes, Father," Robbie said kindly; then softly, almost dreamily, he added, "Oh! Dad, I wish I were on that beautiful big ship! That must be wonderful -- to sail the ocean, I mean."

"I guess it would be if you like it," said Father.

They were walking along the concrete waterfront listening to the soft 'splash, splash' of the waves as they crept silently forward and kissed the shore line, then quickly retreated out into the ocean, only to admit another, and still another gentle foamy spray of water to play with the sand along the shore. Suddenly Robbie called out excitedly, "Oh! Look! Daddy! It's a pirate's ship! I just know it is! Look! Look!" he said as he pointed to an old black wreck that once was undoubtedly a stately good vessel, but now appeared to be floating near the shore line with no captain on board to steer and guide it, and no port in view. Just floating with whatever direction the wind would blow it.

Robbie's excitement mounted as they came nearer and nearer to the black hunk of a ship, but Daddy seemed thoughtful. In a little while they were within full view of Robbie's "Pirate Ship" and suddenly Robbie said:

"Oh! Daddy. Is there no way we can get out to that ship! I just know it's a pirate ship that's lost," then suddenly becoming very thoughtful, he said, "Say, Dad! Maybe Magellan, or . . . or ... Balboa used that ship -- maybe it's here as a kind of souvenir! There's not a man on it, so it can't be a pirate ship and.., and . . . it looks like it may fall to pieces any minute, so it's bound to be old," then quickly he added, "but I'd still love to go on board and see what's left of it."

"Robbie," said Daddy, "undoubtedly the old sea-worn vessel would have quite a history if she could talk, but those sea faring days are over. Her stern is badly damaged and the rudder broken too, so there can be no more voyages for her. The working men who keep the waterways clear for the many ocean going liners will soon spot this derelict and have their moving cruisers to move it out of the path of the good vessels"

"Here they come now, "Daddy," said Robbie as he sighted to his left a strong looking barge with several big long cranes attached, plowing the waters toward the big black ship

"I see it," said Father, then asked, "Would you like to watch the men as they work?"

"Oh! yes, Daddy," was Robbie's immediate reply.

Robbie and Father sat for a long time watching as the men worked with the black derelict and slowly they worked it farther and farther away from the sea path of the port. Just then an old, long bearded, tottering man came stumbling by, muttering to himself. Every little bit he stopped and hollered something that neither Robbie nor his dad could understand; then again he began his unsteady pace. The spittle, mixed with tobacco juice, ran freely out of his mouth, his eyes were red and bleary looking and, when Robbie got a close-up view of his entire countenance, he huddled close to the warm body of his father, who protectingly placed a strong arm about his shoulders. Just then the old man began his hollering and loud muttering and would have toppled into the water but Daddy, watching his unsteady steps noticed the man going closer and closer to the water's edge and rushing up, he placed strong, steady hands on the feeble shoulders of the man and safely guided him away from the water to a shaded spot on the opposite side of the concrete and gently he spoke to him of Jesus' love and forced the old drunk to lie down in the shade where he immediately went to sleep.

"I'm scared," Robbie exclaimed when Daddy came back and seated himself by his son again. "That old man scares me, Daddy," he went on.

"No need for that, son, while I'm with you," said Father. "That poor, poor man! If only I could have made him realize how much Jesus loves him, but he was too far gone with drink to realize what I was trying to tell him. Poor man!" again he said. Then he faced his innocent, dark-haired, blue-eyed son whose hands were a soft brown bronze from the summer sun. "Robbie," he said tearfully -- almost pleadingly, "You, Sue, and Ruth are now like the' big, beautiful blue and white ship we saw sailing away a short time ago, to Mother and me. You're well able to amount to something for God and Holiness, as you permit Him to steer your lives by His Great, Almighty power. You're all young yet and so far," here he paused and wiped the tears away as he said, "thanks be unto God! your lives have not been polluted or contaminated by sin's evil effects in all because of Jesus Never forget this; it's nothing good in us, but it's Christ who makes us good, and you all have been born again or been saved, also been cleansed from that awful inbred sin called carnality; but, Robbie, always remember, unless you live close to Jesus and continue on praying and reading the Bible every day, sin yet can make you a derelict -- a human derelict! That's what that poor old man is who's lying over there in the shade. A human derelict! One day, long years ago, he was a little boy who was perhaps much loved and often kissed and fondled by a Mother and Father who loved him, but sin has taken its toll of his life and look at him! The ship we see being removed is a derelict too, but of the two derelicts, the human derelict is by far the most sad and pitiful. One doesn't become a derelict overnight but little by little sin keeps fastening itself upon us until we can't free ourself. That's what James meant in his Epistle when he said, 'Lust when it is conceived, bringeth forth sin; and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death.' We're born with sin in our heart ever since Adam and Eve fell in the garden of Eden, and we can't help it being there but we can do something about getting rid of it when we know .and see it's there, and that's just what you did when you came to Jesus and repented of all your sins and God for Christ's sake forgave you all your sins."

"I wish Adam and Eve would have obeyed God instead of sinning and listening to the serpent," said Robbie looking with sad eyes toward the old human derelict who was snoring loudly on his Concrete bed in the shade.

"Yes," said Daddy. "It would certainly be a different picture if sin had not entered into the world. But let's be on our way. Mother and the girls will be ready to go home by now as it's almost closing time for Carson's Department Store."

"Daddy," Robbie asked thoughtfully, "don't you have a few tracts in your pocket?"

"Why, yes, I do. But what do you want them for?" asked his father.

"I'm going to put a few in that old man's shirt pocket and maybe . . . just maybe... when... God sobers him up he may read them and get saved," said Robbie.

"That's a splendid idea, son," Father said proudly; then reaching into his pocket, he brought out a handful of tracts. Robbie carefully and prayerfully made his selections, then with his pencil he wrote on a piece of paper:

"I'm just a little boy whom Jesus saved. I want you to confess your sins all to Jesus and ask Him to forgive you and save you. He'll save you. I know He will because He saved me and now I have wonderful peace and joy in my heart! Your Mother loves you too. I know she does because my Mother and Father love me and want me to always live for Jesus, like your folks wanted you to do. Jesus will deliver you from drinking too, so ask Him. My Dad and I will be praying for you."

"What are you doing?" Daddy asked.

"Just writing a note so when he wakes up he can see that somebody loves him," said Robbie, "and, Daddy I told him you and I would be praying for him."

"That's fine, son, very fine," Father said fondly, then added, "Who knows but what some day we may see him in Heaven because of this small act of kindness and love! And now, let's go to get Mother and the girls," he said after Robbie had safely tucked the tracts and his note in the shirt pocket of the old man.

"Daddy," and Robbie's eyes had a determined look in them as he spoke, "I'll never become a human derelict, by God's grace. I really mean this! I want to fight against sin and warn boys and girls and all people of what sin will do to them. I want to always and forever live for Jesus -- a good, clean, pure life. I love the way of the Christian, Father, and I'm so happy serving my Lord and Saviour!" And his eyes were shining.

"Everybody who is a real Christian loves this way," said Father, giving Robbie's hand a tight little squeeze.

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THE END