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MISSIONARY REVIVALIST SELECTIONS

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CHRIST'S SECOND COMING -- THE HOPE OF THE WORLD
By Elbert Dodd

"Looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the rear God and our Saviour
Jesus Christ." (Titus 2:13)

"For we know that the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now."
(Romans 8:22)

Ever since the fall the whole creation has looked for a deliverer, a redeemer and a restorer. They have looked forward to a better day. When man fell he fell down. When man sinned he brought upon the earth a great curse. All nature is out of line. The animal world is out of step. Before the fall the animals ate grass and herbs, did not tear or eat or devour each other; but the curse of sin is upon them and now animal tears and devours animal. The fall brought the curse of sin upon humanity. Humanity knew nothing about the sufferings of the curse of sin before the fall. There were no thorns upon the bushes, there were no diseases, there was no death, no hate, no suffering. Now we have in nature extremely cold weather, extremely hot weather, floods, earthquakes, droughts, and all of these things. Therefore, it is necessary that Jesus come that He might put nature back as it was before the fall. The animal world can lie down together and humanity will be restored as it was before the fall.

The whole creation groaneth for the day when Jesus comes. The hope of the world is the return of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. No human being can pull the world out of the confused state that it is in today. No political machine, no man can do it, only Jesus Christ the eternal Son of God. We have a promise from Him that He will come. He said to His disciples in John 14, "Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again--." The prophets spoke of His coming, and then after His ascension there were two men in white apparel who stood and said, "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." (Acts 1:11) Thank God for the promise of His coming.

Now we have evidences around us today that He is coming soon. Jesus said in Matthew 24:33, "So likewise ye, when ye shall see all these things, know that it is near, even at the doors." Then He told what some of "these things" were. Turn to the 17th chapter of Luke and find these words, beginning with the 26th verse.

"And as it was in the days of Noe, so shall it be also in the days of the Son of man. They did eat, they drank, they married wives, they were given in marriage, until the day that Noe entered into the ark, and the flood came, and destroyed them all. Likewise also as it was in the days of Lot; they did eat, they drank, they bought, they sold, they planted, they builded." These are the signs or the evidences that the Lord is coming. Look around you. Men are eating, drinking; drinking themselves to death with strong drink. They are marrying and remarrying as in the days of Noah, and as in the days of Lot, they are buying and selling, planting and building. Everywhere as we saw the many great cities of the world we saw great building programs. In every country men are busy building, buying, and selling. And then in our own fair land we see this awful time of falling away, even among God's own people, as well as the many false religions on every hand. Surely the trumpet time draweth near when our blessed Lord must come back to this world.

Now last, the purpose of His coming. First of all I would say that He is coming to catch His bride away. I firmly believe that all those who are sanctified holy at His coming will be caught up to be with the Lord in the air. We read in the 25th chapter of Matthew that the five wise virgins went in. They that were ready went into the marriage supper, or to meet the bridegroom. In 1st Thessalonians 4:15, "For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep. For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air,; and so shall we ever be with the Lord Wherefore comfort one another with these words." So I feel that the purpose of His coming, first, is to get His bride out of the confusion of this dark day and take her away to the marriage supper of the Lamb. I believe this will happen before the great tribulation. Again, His coming is for the purpose of administering the wrath of God against all flesh that is upon the earth and to settle accounts with the devil. He is going to fight the last battle and win over the devil. He is coming back to defeat the devil once and for all, and then finally, He is coming to set up His Kingdom upon this earth and to restore this earth as it was before the fall. I believe the only hope of the world is the Second Coming of Jesus Christ, the Son of God. It is the blessed hope! It is the hope of the earth; it is the hope of the animal world; and it is the hope of mankind. Look up for our redemption draweth nigh! Jesus said when you see these things beginning to come to pass to look up and lift up your heads for your redemption draweth nigh. His coming back to this world is the hope -- the only hope of the world!

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EDITORIAL

By Spencer Johnson

THE GENTLENESS OF HOLINESS

"Thy gentleness hath made me great." (Psalm 18:35) "By the meekness and gentleness of Christ." (II Cor. 10:1)

To be holy is to be Christlike. The result of the mighty baptism with the Holy Ghost is a clean heart imprinted by the image of Jesus. The life of Christ is reproduced in the lives of holy men and women until they are "living epistles known and read of all men." Outstanding among the graces of Jesus that are imparted by the Holy Ghost is gentleness. The holy man is always a gentleman. He is true, firm and courageous yet so gentle that he does not bluster. Bud Robinson said, "A man wholly sanctified is as bold as a lion. He neither fears men nor devils. He is as patient as an ox; he is patient with his friends and he is patient with his enemies. He endures hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ: He is as swift as an eagle, he just touches the earth in the high places and he builds his nest on the Rock of Ages. He is as wise as a serpent; he shuns the very appearance of evil. He is as gentle as a lamb; he is easy to be entreated and you can warm up to him and he will warm up to you. He is as harmless as a dove; he is clean both inside and outside and he never strikes back either with his tongue or pen; he is as sweet as honey. If you were to stick your walking stick between his ribs, it would drip honey for a week." (Pitcher of Cream, page 53)

A sanctified person's holiness is modest; his goodness is sweet; and his righteousness is generous. Holiness makes one fearless but kind; faithful but tender. "Jesus was never betrayed into doing by push, what demanded patience. What consideration he had for weakness, the weakness of ignorance, or the weakness of dullness! How impatient we get with ignorance and impotency! How we want to jerk those who do not see and act quickly up to the light we have! But Jesus never broke the bruised reed; He never quenched the smoking flax. How gentle He was to fan the least spark of holy or better desire! When purpose had been trampled and crippled by ruthless rebuke and denunciation, how he lifted it from the dust, propped it up by his own tender encouragements!"

Jesus speaking of Himself, declared that he was "meek and lowly in spirit." S. A. Keene remarked, "How exacting even the best of us are -- exacting, of our children, of our companions, of our brethren, of our pastors! When we have reached a high altitude of experience, and our moral discriminations have been wonderfully clarified, how ready we are to enforce our advanced standards upon others! And if they do not post-haste come to our position, or toe the mark Of our standard, we are ready to think them willful, and no good whatever. But Jesus never put burdens on any they were not able to bear. O, how little meek we are; how arrogant in our right opinions; how severe in our requirements; how harsh in our godly judgments!"

The holy man looks beyond the imperfect service to the good intentions of his fellow man. Holy people, if they allow themselves to be served at all, want as little and accept as little as possible from children, parents, friends, brethren and the church. In honor they prefer others; never wanting the first place nor the best place. They seek not their own and are not puffed up.

Regardless of the scope of their experience or past success or the length of their service in the cause of God, they never assume that they are leaders, oracles, or lords over God's heritage.

The life and ministry of Jesus Christ was characterized by that of a servant. He went about doing good. His words, actions and affections were to help and bless and His death brought salvation. His life was filled with simple ministries which were as miraculous as the miracles He performed. When he wrought some great thing it was incidental. He did not seek great things for Himself. He waited not for special occasions or great opportunities but condescended to the poor and down trodden. He was quick to raise the dead son of the widow of Nain but He disdained the opportunity to perform a miracle for the gratification of King Herod.

How easy it is for us to get our eyes off the path of the meek and lowly and seek to do some great thing for the glory of God. Vance Havner, the Baptist evangelist, tells of a young lady who was sure that she could do great things for the Lord if she could move to Pittsburgh, but was sure she could do nothing in the small town where she was. It developed that she refused to work in the small tasks in her home church because she felt too big for it. He went on to say, "We have plenty of Pittsburgh Christians, eagles on hummingbird nests, always too big for where they are." Far too many are prone to shun little duties, little crosses and little opportunities. "Whether therefore ye eat or drink or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." "Do not then stand idly waiting For some greater work to do Time moves on with swift transition -- Life and Death are both in view." When the indwelling beauty of holiness adorns the soul, one has a consuming desire to serve everyone everywhere.

No holiness is true holiness that does not savor of this spirit of gentleness. The Psalmist declared that it make him great. The gentleness of holiness always makes one great. It makes him great in the intimate knowledge of God, great in glorifying Christ, great in sacrifice and great in winning souls. "And the servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all men." (II Tim. 2:24) Paul testified to this grace: "But we were gentle among you, even as a nurse cherisheth her children." (I Thess. 2:7) The example of a gentle spirit in the home, in society, in the church is unanswerable.

Are we as pastors, evangelists, and teachers of holiness, as parents and friends clothed with meek and lowly gentleness. Do we possess that heavenly wisdom which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be intreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy? Are we God's gentlemen and gentle women?

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THE PAINTED FACE

For some time now, I have listened to the comments made by individuals, the discussion groups, and also some radio speakers concerning the issue--"Should Christian women wear paint?" In too many instances, I believe this question has not been properly discussed and dealt with, and as a result has left many without a proper answer. It is because of this I feel constrained to put the following comments in writing. There will be those, I know, who will immediately begin

to shout "Legalism." But I trust there will also be those who will read these lines with an open heart, truly seeking God's will in this matter and thus be blessed by it.

Painting in the Bible Linked with Ungodliness and Immorality

The question is many times asked, "Does the Bible speak about it?" To my knowledge there are three references in the Bible that speak of face painting. Shall we look briefly at these passages?

In II Kings 9:30 we read about the wicked woman Jezebel. When she saw Jehu coming toward the city, she painted her face and attired her hair, to attract him. Jehu called her a cursed woman, and commanded her to be cast out upon the street where the dogs ate her flesh, that there would be no remembrance of her, a king's daughter.

In Jer. 4:30 we read, "And when thou art spoiled, what wilt thou do? Though thou clothest thyself with crimson, though thou deckest thee with ornaments of gold, though thou rentest thy face with painting, in vain shalt thou make thyself fair." God here compares backslidden Israel with a fallen woman who tries to enhance her outward appearance with paint and ornaments, and God said it was in vain.

A most shocking passage is found in Ezek. 23:40-44, which reads: "And furthermore, that ye have sent for men to come from far, unto whom a messenger was sent; and, lo, they came: for whom thou didst wash thyself, paintedst thy eyes, and deckedst thyself with ornaments, And satest upon a stately bed," and so on, until verse 44 "Yet they went in unto her, as they go in unto a woman that playeth the harlot; so went they in unto Aholah and unto Aholibah, the lewd women."

In each of the passages, face painting was linked with wicked women who used it to overawe or attract others, and at times used to lure into the sins of immorality. According to the "Westminster Dictionary of the Bible," the wicked women of the East stained their eyelids with black powder made of pulverized antimony, mixed with oil and applied with a brush. The Hebrews regarded the practice as unworthy of a woman of high character.

Modern Painting, Heathendom and Harlotry

In this connection, I should like to share an incident. About 25 years ago, a returned missionary from China spoke at our church and related the following. He had been in China for seven years, and upon return to this country for furlough he immediately noticed something different about the American women. In the seven years that he had been gone, many of the women had adopted the popular fad of painting their faces. In China, the prostitutes were the only women who painted their faces, wore ear rings, and had long painted fingernails. This was their means of identifying themselves to their men-partners in sin. The shocking thing to the missionary was that the American women had taken on the custom of the heathen harlot.

This is still the accepted practice in many foreign countries today. The following article appeared in a newspaper. "Use of lipstick appears only now to be catching on slowly in West Germany. The number of buxom lassies and older women especially who wear no makeup is remarkable. Those who use lipstick do so sparingly. In proportion, more women seemed to be

lipstick users in Berlin than in other cities, and more lipstick is worn in hotels and restaurants (particularly by evening diners) than in the streets. In some foreign countries where we send exchange students they are advised not to use lipstick while in these countries because they will be taken for prostitutes. A young man from Holland told me the painted women in his country were considered prostitutes.

Painting, a Mark of the World

Painting of the face in America started in Hollywood, a place of ungodly and adulterous women, and the popular belief seems to be that Hollywood sets the styles for a nation of women, so all are to paint their faces regardless of how right or wrong it may be. The painted face has never in all history stood for godliness and purity, but has always been a mark of the world. As we look around us, what do we see in bars and cafes? It is the painted girl, and the cigarette. The liquor ads, theater bill boards, the cigarette ads all display the painted woman, Every sex and love story magazine has on its cover and in its pages pictures of painted women. The young girl who begins early to paint many times also begins early to smoke. In view of all the facts stated thus far in this tract, what business does any woman or girl who professes to be a Christian have to identify herself with such women by her outward appearance? I should think it would be repulsive to say the least.

The admonition in Rom. 12:1, 2 is that we should present our bodies a living sacrifice to Christ, and be not fashioned according to the world, because it is a mark of the world. We are called unto separation. The Bible says also in I Tim. 2:9 that women are to adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness of sobriety; not with broided hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array; but (which becometh women professing godliness) with good works. The Bible seems to be very clear about this that there should also be an outward difference between the Christian and the women of the world.

But what do we find today? In too many instances, the women in church offices, women singing in church choirs, and even some preacher's wives are so painted that there is no difference in their outward appearance and the fallen immoral women of the street. Painting Hinders Our Witness

"Ye are my witnesses" we are told in Acts 1:8. Also in II Cor. 3:2, "Ye are our epistle written in our hearts, known and read of all men." A consistent Christian life is the most powerful sermon in the world.

A young lady was converted at a Gospel service. Afterward some conversation followed about the right and wrong of numerous things. The make-up problem was briefly discussed, and she was told to go home and make it a matter of earnest, unbiased prayer. The next morning when she would paint her face, she was convicted, so she went to work without it. When she appeared this way in the office where she worked with several other young ladies, they immediately noticed the difference and began to make remarks, one stating, "Didn't you get up in time to put on your face?" The new convert replied, "I left it at home." So another girl came to the rescue, saying, "You can use mine." At this point the new Christian was not slow to tell them of her conversion the night before, and of her praying about the paint. She said, "I believe God would rather have me this

way." Had she come to work with her paint as usual, she would probably never have openly confessed Christ at her place of work.:

Two other ladies told me personally that being convicted of their painting and refusing to yield it up was the means of their backsliding

A young lady attending Bible School shared with me the following incident. She had been in the habit of wearing paint while at work, or when going out, but did not wear it at church or Bible School. She was at a Bible Camp, and did not wear her paint there either. One day a girl several years younger came up to her and asked if she could tell her how to find peace with Jesus. The Bible student invited her to the chapel to talk. After some counseling, they knelt in prayer, and the younger girl was gloriously saved.

Afterward, the Bible student inquired, "Why did you come to me for help?" The girl replied, "You were the only one that did not use paint. I thought surely if anyone is a Christian and could help, it would be you." The Bible student testified that ended painting for her.

My dear reader, how many young girls have you influenced for Christ; how many have said of you, "I believe that you are a Christian because you do not appear as other women do. Remember, we are epistles, known and read of all men.

Only a few years ago, a painted girl was the exception, not the rule in our Bible schools. Painting was frowned upon and even preached against. But today in many of the same schools increasing numbers of the young women paint, and even some of our preachers and teachers are upholding it. Instead of these young women testifying in public places with a clean, wholesome, different look, they have, by their painting, identified themselves with prostitutes and all other worldly women. Painting Leads to Compromise

Just recently a young girl told me that while attending a leadership school a parish worker had lectured to the girls attending and had advised them on how to paint, so nearly all of them adopted the practice of painting. I should like to know where that parish worker got the authority to instruct a class of young girls to paint their faces.

An article appeared in a church paper some time ago, stating the difficulty of having to use scouring powder to remove lipstick stains from the communion cups. It was suggested that perhaps the pastor could dip the wafer in the wine and give it that way. Would it not be more fitting to preach Christian consecration and separation in such a way that the paint would be removed from the faces than to change the order of communion distribution?

There are a variety of arguments raised to justify painting. One says, "I am too pale." Another says, "Since I had an operation, I lost the color in my lips." Still another says, "I have such a washed-out appearance," etc., etc. Some think their eyebrows are in the wrong place so pluck them out and pencil on others in a different place. Others are not satisfied with their eyelashes, so install artificial ones. The hair also comes in for a change, so has to be dyed, tinted or bleached to all sorts of unnatural and hideous colors. Fingernails are colored to match anything and everything.

I believe God's wisdom was superior to ours in choosing the colors for our bodies. He looked at all that he had created and said, "Lo, it was very good." Gen. 1:31. But the woman of today says 'God's creations do not satisfy me, I must improve myself with paint.'

A common argument is that the paint on a woman's face is no worse than the color in a man's tie. This is without any scriptural foundation. How could the color of a tie hinder the testimony of a Christian man, whether the tie was colored or just plain black? A man's tie is a part of his clothing, and cannot be compared with face-painting which has its very origin in immorality.

I have said nothing of the woman's clothing. Surely, they should dress according to styles of our day, but this can be done without adopting the lewd and indecent customs of immoral women.

If you who read these lines are not a Christian, I wish to tell you that to refrain from painting will never save you or justify you in the presence of God. You must first come to Jesus, confess your sins, and ask Jesus to save you, surrendering your heart and life to Him. Jesus says, "Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."

Many women have asked my opinion on this matter, and I have advised them concerning its origin and influence, and so have instructed them to make this a matter of earnest, unbiased prayer, asking the Holy Spirit's guidance. Many have come back stating they had definitely been led to discontinue the practice of painting, and that God had blessed and used their lives. There are those that will go to prayer as did Baalam of old with their minds already made up, so will receive no convictions, and God will have to permit them to go in their chosen way.

What does Jesus mean to you? Do you love Jesus for what He did for you? Then your very best is what He should have in return.

Will you make this a matter of serious consideration and prayer? I know that you will receive a blessing from God. -- By Nels Pedersen

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CHILDREN'S PAGE

By Mrs. Paul King,
Box 382, Lima, Ohio

LITTLE WHITE LIES

"Ron . . .nie, Ron . . .nie!" Peter called loudly as he took long strides to the driveway toward Ronnie's house.

"Ronnie, where are you?" whereupon he began to whistle with all his might. It was sort of a code the two playmates had with each other, three loud, short whistles, then a brief period of waiting; if it wasn't answered they knew the other wasn't home. Peter waited near a big lilac bush, then repeated his call; this time it was answered from somewhere near the Wisteria Vine and Peter quickly ran around the side of the house to the arbor where the Wisteria Vine was in full

bloom. Once beneath it he looked up through the lattice work to see beautiful purple clumps of flowers hanging down like the grapes on Grandpa's farm. A soft, gentle breeze skipped playfully by, making the dark green leaves tremble and rustle with excitement.

"You goin' fishin' Ronnie?" the lanky lad asked of his chum.

"No. Not today!" came Ronnie's quick reply.

"Why Ronnie, you told me . . ." and ten year old Sandy's mouth flew open wide as Ronnie quickly interrupted her with--

"No. I'm not going fishing today Peter. Thought I'd stay around here a little bit then go help Dad on the car. It's not been running too good and Dad has it all apart trying to fix it."

"But . . . but . . . Ronnie," ejaculated Sandy, only to be cut short with a volley of conversation by her brother. Picking up Sara Jane she walked thoughtfully into the kitchen where Mother was busily engaged in pouring the hot syrupy mixture over the apple dumplings before baking them.

"Why Sandy," she began as she saw the crestfallen countenance of her youngest child, "you mustn't look so sour! It makes nasty lines on your face and you'll look old before your time. Come now and smile big and prettily for Mother." And she lovingly patted the silken braids as she said it.

"Oh, Mother!" Sandy burst out tearfully. "Ronnie's been telling lies. He just told Peter Crawford he's not going fishing, and he told me only a few minutes before Peter came that he was going," and a fresh shower of tears followed.

"Are you sure of this honey?" Mother asked sadly.

"Yes, Mother, I heard it with my own two ears. He really did say it, and it's a sin to lie; for I remember hearing you and Daddy read about all liars going to Hell where they'll burn and burn forever and ever and . . . and . . . never die," she added with a shudder.

"You are so right darling," Mother said soberly. "And we must really pray for Ronnie or he'll be lost; for no liar can enter into Heaven."

Just then a soft knock sounded on the screen door and Mother saw the full, round face of Rose Marie Blan peeking through the screen.

"Oh, hello, Rose Marie," she said smiling. "Do come in. Can't you?"

"I don't have long, Mrs. Stowe," Rose Marie said as she stepped lightly inside, "but we're having a surprise wedding shower on Rosalind this Thursday and I just wanted to invite you to come. The children will still be in school at that time."

"Thank you Rose Marie," Mrs. Stowe said. "I'll certainly be there, the good Lord willing, and try to bring Rosalind something real useful for her new home. How did you ever manage for it to be a surprise for your sister? Doesn't she even surmise?" Mrs. Stowe asked innocently.

"Surmise? I guess not! You must just know all the tricks, that's all. I just couldn't have her finding out so I told her a few little 'white lies.' No harm meant at all, and I'll fix it all up after the shower but . . . "

"But what, Rose Marie?" Mother asked bravely. "Just what would you do if death were to take you right now? No lie is white in God's sight; all lies are black and come from the devil himself, for God's Word tells us plainly that he -- Satan -- is a liar and the father of lies. So if you've lied Rose Marie, the devil must be your father. Jesus would have never told a lie and no liar can enter into Heaven. Do you feel as though the Lord would take you in the rapture if He were to return just now, and you having told lies?"

"But . . . but . . . Mrs. Stowe, you just don't understand," stuttered Rose Marie. "You make me feel like I'm... really bad., and . . . and wicked."

"Just think it over," Mother said sweetly as she laid a tender hand upon the other woman's shoulders, then added softly, "and then obey what God tells you to do. Better for Rosalind to know if needs be and you to tell the truth, than to have her surprised and you being a liar in God's sight"

"But, Mrs. Stowe, I heard our preacher one time say he told a 'little white lie' too when it was necessary," Rose Marie defended.

"Maybe so, Rose Marie, but they be blind leaders of the blind and both shall fall into a ditch Go by God's Word, dear. Search its pages and see what Jesus has to say about the matter. The liars -- "all liars" -- He says, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, where the fire is not quenched and their worm dieth not. The road to Heaven is a straight, Holy and narrow way and few there be that find it, or go in thereat. There are no white lies dear; again I repeat."

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Stowe," said Rose Marie. "I'll surely fix it up right away and find a place of prayer where I can get in touch with God. I do want to make it home to Heaven. I'm so glad you told me this," and she was weeping softly as she told Mother good-bye and asked her to pray for her.

Just then Ronnie burst in with "Hey, Morn! What did Rose Marie want? Did she bring us any candy again?" Then, sensing that all was seriousness, he said with carefree unconcern:

"I'm goin' fishin'. I'll be seein' you in time for supper,"

Sandy's pretty, pink lips flew open. wide but not a word could she utter. Two salty tears rolled like big diamonds down her fair rosy cheeks as Mother said firmly:

"Ronnie, sit down here. You're not going fishing -- today, nor tomorrow, and not for at least a week."

"Oh, Mother!" he wailed forlornly. "Why not? You know how much I love to fish!"

"Yes, I do know how much you love to fish, but it's settled dear. You can't go. You told Peter a short time ago that you weren't going fishing -- you were going to help Daddy on the car -- well, since you lied . . . "

"It wasn't a lie -- not really, that is." He said blushing, "It was a . . . a . . . kinda' a . . . a . . . little 'white lie,' Mother. You see, I found a dandy new fishin' hole where the bass are really running and I didn't want anyone along. That's why I told Peter."

"So!" Mother mused softly. "Your selfishness led you to lie." "I . . . didn't., lie .', . I . . . " "Ronnie," Mother's soft voice went on. "In God's sight there is only one color of lies --they are black; black as the outer darkness itself! God makes no allowance for what you call 'white lies'; a lie is a lie and must be confessed and put beneath the precious blood of Jesus Christ or it will damn and doom your soul. No lie -- nor liar -- can ever get into Heaven, son. Heaven is a pure place, and a clean place, and only pure and clean people in heart will ever enter there. You must repent too of your exaggerations -- that fish that you said measured twenty-two inches, but actually only measured eighteen -- must be confessed and repented of, dear. Since you're not going fishing you start on the lawn; and then the garden needs weeding and more tomato and cabbage plants must be set out, so there's lots of work."

"Oh, Mother!" Ronnie began tearfully, "I'm so sorry I lied. I'll go over to Peter's right now and begin making straight paths, then will you pray with me when I come home? I'm so sorry and I want to be saved and know that Jesus has forgiven me. I must make Heaven my home." and he was sobbing bitterly as he said it.

"Run quickly to Peter and confess your lie and sin to him and ask his forgiveness then hurry back, dear; Mother and Sandy will be waiting here on our knees by the big rocking chair," Mother said gratefully as she put a comforting arm around Ronnie's broadening shoulders.

Mother watched prayerfully as her young son walked out into the warm June sunshine. A Heavenly smile played across her face. Ronnie may even come back into the house shouting -- his heart was being prepared for Jesus to come in and take possession.

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THE END