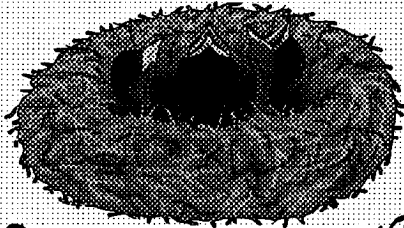
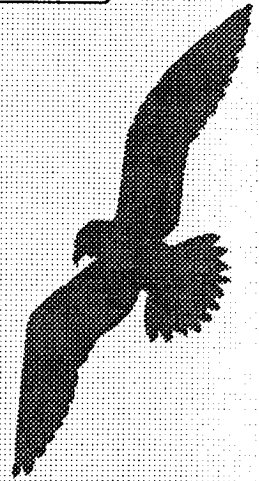


*'They shall
mount up...*

ON EAGLES' WINGS

*... with wings
as eagles."
Isaiah 40:31*



AIRY NUGGETS

How Much is Mine I

Today upon a bus I saw
A lovely girl with golden hair.
I envied her, she seemed so gay,
And I wished I were as fair.
When suddenly she rose to leave,
I saw her hobble down the aisle.
She had one leg, and wore a crutch;
And as she passed—a smile.
Oh God, forgive me when I whine —
I have two legs. How much is mine!

And then I stopped to buy some sweets;
The boy that sold them had such charm. —
I talked with him; he seemed so glad —
If I were late 'twould do no harm.
And as I left, he said to me:
"I thank you sir—you've been so kind;
It's nice to talk to folks like you.
You see—I'm blind."
Oh God, forgive me when I whine —
I have two eyes. How much is mine!

Later, walking down the street,
I saw a child with eyes of blue.
He stood and watched the others play;
It seemed he knew not what to do.

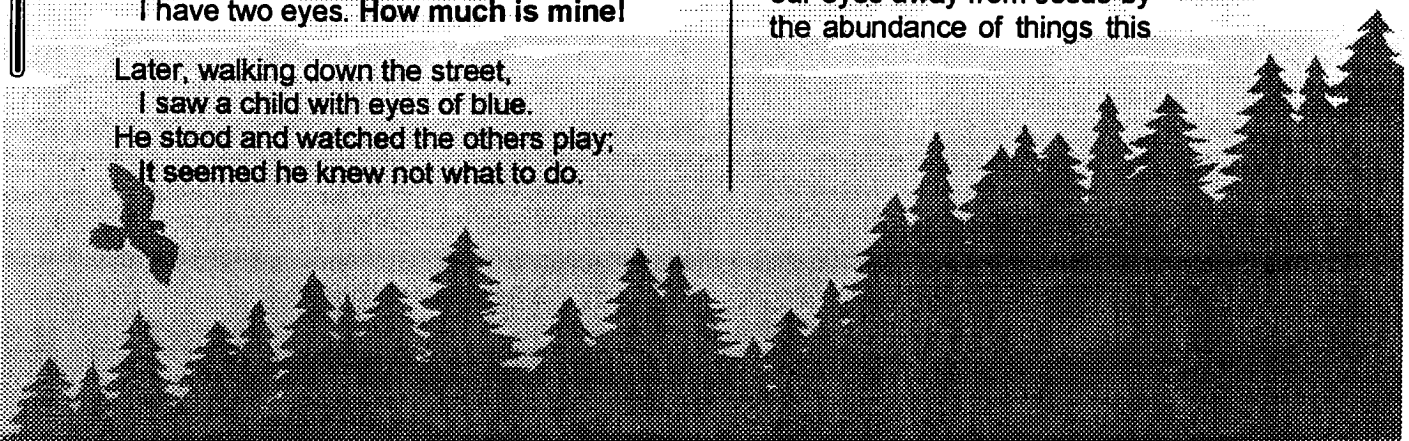
I stopped a moment; then I said:
"Why don't you join the others, dear?"
He looked ahead without a word;
And then I knew he could not hear.
Oh God, forgive me when I whine —
I have two ears. How much is mine!
—Anon

Dear Possessor—of how much,

Interest rates are at an all time low, and the value of most investments, if one has any, vary in value from day to day so that at bill paying time, one is inclined to wonder, "What am I worth today?"

While it is true that we can't meet financial obligations without money, our real worth, or what is really ours cannot be measured by the number of figures in our financial totals. The Lord Jesus, while on earth said, "man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth" (Luke 12:15).

While Satan, that great foe of the Lord, seeks to turn our eyes away from Jesus by the abundance of things this



world has to offer, while at the same time he acknowledged that there is more to life than material possessions. When contemplating the trials he would put Job through, his judgment was, "Yea, all that a man hath will he give for his life" (Job 2:4). In light of these two statements, can we not see that even though we might be reduced to extreme poverty, our life is of great value?

Going back to man's beginning, we are told that, "The Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul" (Gen. 2:7). The Apostle Paul gives us further light on the composition of man in 1 Thes. 5:23, saying, "I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

This body of ours, which is, "Fearfully and wonderfully made" (Psa. 139:14), is given to us as an earthly house (2 Cor. 5:1) and is called, "Our outward man" (2 Cor. 4:16). Being made of dust, it is subject to defects of sin through birth, disease, accidents or aging. But it is only a temporary dwelling, for we're only here for a lifetime, however long or short, and then it will be dissolved.

The starting poem reminded me of a saying I heard many years ago. It was, "I complained because I had no shoes, until I met a man who had no feet." We're so prone to think that our lot is so hard to bear, until we meet someone whose load is greater than ours or until ours worsens. Then we can wish for the former trial.

Our physical bodies are often the testing medium that God allows to be used to develop our faith in Him, through sufferings or limitations. "For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more and exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen" (2 Cor. 4:17,18).

How those aches, pains and impossibilities foster murmurings and complaints to arise in our hearts, and all too often to be voiced aloud. What are we to learn from these aggravations? To, "Do all things without murmurings and disputings: that ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world" (Phil.2:14 & 15).

Perhaps the background of this article might be of interest to you. I had been going along for many years with a handicap when several months ago, while wearing an alternate shoe and brace, a sore developed on my foot. This made it very uncom-

fortable to wear either leather shoe until recently. As healing progressed (though not fully complete at this writing) through prayers and loving ministrations, another new problem affecting walking and stability has arisen requiring the use of two canes. I have been made aware of at least two things to be thankful for, loving family members and the care they show and give, and that I should have been more thankful for my comfort and abilities in the past. As all things happen for a purpose, I am seeking to learn what God's lessons for me are in all this.

Now, for an account with a positive ending. The Apostles Peter and John were walking to the temple at the hour of prayer and passed a lame beggar who asked for money. Unable to minister to his pecuniary needs, Peter responded with something much better and of more value. Saying, "Such as I have give I thee: in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk. . . . And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered in with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God" (Acts 3:6 & 8).

What an example for us to not only glory in what the Lord has done for us, but to be quick to thank and praise Him for it.

Thankful for His many blessings,

Leslie L. Winters

What is Prayer? Prayer is when we go to God for His guidance and we go to Him to thank Him. Prayer and the Word of God, are the most precious things we have. They are ours to enjoy while we are here, and to enjoy the results eternally. The Lord Jesus taught, "Men ought always to pray and not faint" (Luke 18:1). —H. Kuhlman

***Are you ever burdened
With a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy
You are called to bear?
Count your many blessings
Every doubt will fly,
And you will be singing
As the days go by.***

—Edwin O. Excell

For address correction or free new name addition,

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