

November Fruit of the Spirit  
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There are two inevitables of human existence, and God alone manages the inevitable. You had nothing to do with being born. Jehovah took care of that. What have you to do with dying? No more than you had to do with being born. Don't faint or freeze at the thought of dying! God takes care of that. Shudder at the thought of living.

Elohim placed something in our hands. He placed these bodies. They can be temples of the Holy Spirit. Jehovah gives us intellect capable of indefinite expansion. They are instruments of great influence. There isn't a day we live in which we do not make someone better or worse.

I am not alarmed that you may die before midnight. I am alarmed that you might live until midnight. My alarm is this; you can instigate so many things between now and then. Between now and then you can ripen for everlasting life or further decay into spiritual rottenness. The hours that you live are critical hours!

Text: Isaiah 38: 16 ASV

O Lord, by these things men live; And wholly therein is the life of my spirit: Wherefore recover thou me, and make me to live.

How many times have you asked, "Why was I born?" Do you groan within that you want to serve some useful purpose? Will anyone miss you when you are gone? Will anyone say of you, "He showed me the way." This is animal life under the best circumstances. Living is something different.

You never owned a dime. You never possessed a single foot of ground. You are a steward or you are nothing. Either you know the trust Jehovah gives a man or you are a fool. Existence on earth without association with Him is meaningless.

Have you done by Jesus Christ as you would have Him do by you, if your places were changed? And they will be on Judgment Day. What is any honor you have gained compared to the honor He possesses? What is any estate you have amassed compared to the wealth of Jesus before the world began? Yet He laid them aside to save you. What have you done for Him?

Suppose you were to exchange places. Suppose you were to empty yourself of every credit you have won and become a humble servant and die for Jesus. Suppose he was so engrossed in selfish pursuits, or mad with the greed of gain, that He cared nothing for your death, what would you think of Jesus? How does your theory of salvation work out in light of exchanging places?

Have you faith? If not then death will mean utter confusion, not extreme welcome relief. The physician can numb the pain in your body. The nurse can plump or soften your pillow. The florist can make it pleasant for your eyes. Many will try to reach you as you teeter on the brink, but their arguments are meaningless.

One man has the right to judge. That is the One who "did as He would have been done by." Bring yourself to the great confession. Cry out your acceptance. Trust in the Savior. Rest on the promises.

Ministry of the Gospel is not to feed our ego or give us status in society. It is not for the eyes of the world to be focused upon us. It is for the needs of His peculiar people. Boldly declare His Word in truth.