

All things have their season, and in their times
all things pass under heaven.

A time to be born and a time to die.

A time to plant and a time to pluck up
that which is planted.

A time to kill and a time to heal.

A time to destroy and a time to build.

A time to weep and a time to laugh.

A time to mourn and a time to dance.

A time to scatter stones and a time to gather.

A time to embrace and a time to be
far from embraces.

A time to get and a time to cast away.

A time to rend and a time to sew.

A time to keep silence and a time to speak.

A time of love and a time of hatred.

A time of war and a time of peace

God hath made all things good in their time.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-11

. . . the atheist who believes in man
and scorns God can be closer to holiness
than the religion who believes in God
and scorns man. If someone says, "I love God,"
yet hates his brother, he is a liar.

For he cannot love God, whom he has not seen,
if he does not love his brother, whom he has seen.

**“All men's lives are fairly
written by the fingers**

A REAL CHRISTIAN DESCRIBED A real Christian is an odd number, anyway. He feels
supreme love for One whom he has never seen; talks familiarly every day to Someone he
cannot see; expects to go to heaven on the virtue of Another; empties himself in order
to be full; admits he is wrong so he can be declared right; goes down in order to get
up; is strongest when he is weakest; richest when he is poorest and happiest when he
feels the worst. He dies so he can live; forsakes in order to have; gives away so he
can keep; sees the invisible, hears the inaudible, and knows that which passeth

Remember, Christian Soul, that thou has
this day, and every day of thy life:

God to glorify. Jesus to imitate. A
soul to save. A body to mortify. Sins to
repent of. Virtues to acquire. Hell to
avoid. Heaven to gain. Eternity to
prepare for. Time to profit by. Neigh-
bors to edify. The world to despise.
Devils to combat. Passions to subdue.
Death, perhaps, to suffer. Judgement to
undergo.

-St. Augustine

In the end,
all turns
out for
the good of
those who are
FAITHFUL
to the Lord.

John^{xiii}

It was a joy to me, Lord, in the
midst of my struggles, to feel that
in growing to my own fulfillment I
was increasing your hold on me, it
was a joy to me, beneath the inward
burgeoning of life and amidst the
unfolding of events that favored me,
to surrender myself to your provi-
dence....in ordinary, simple, every-
day ways rather than in dramatic and
awesome events. The resurrected
Christ walked with men on the road
to Emmaus, he had a fish dinner with
Peter, and I am convinced that all
of us are invited to have such
experiences and encounters NOW, in
these closing years of the twentieth
century. Charles H. Huffman