

WLBQ 5-11-81 God in the Heavens  
RV Gibbs

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JULY 19, 1984

This is ~~pastor~~ Ransom Gibbs of the Morgantown Wesleyan Church coming to you again this 11th day of May. ~~Feb 11 day of Sept.~~

I'm reading to you this morning from Ps. 19 "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handiwork"

The greatness and handiwork of God is manifest everywhere in nature. This morning I want us to notice the handiwork of God in the heavens.

Amos, the headsmen while guarding his flocks at night, watched the heavens, he saw stars above stars, and the universe seemed to him like a great mansion many stories high, The prophet's imagination walks through the great silver palace of the universe, through the first story, up through the second story, up through the third story, up through the twentieth story, up through the hundredth story, up through the thousandth story, and realizing that God is the architect and builder of all the stary heavens, he cries out, "It is he that buildeth his stories in the heaven." Astronomy was born in Chaldea. The Orientals, living much out of doors and in a very clear atmosphere, through which the stars shone especially ~~lustrously~~, acquired the habit of studying the night heavens. On the first page of the Bible the sun and moon and stars roll in - the sun, a body nearly three million miles in circumference and more than twelve thousand times as large ~~####~~ as our earth, the moon, more than two thousand miles in diameter. God was so used to doing things on a big scale that the Bible says "God made two great light, the greater light to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night. The stars also! Astronomers have been trying to count the stars but have never been able to tell the number. Some astronomers have estimated that the number of the stars is equal to all the grains of sand on all the beaches of the earth. Yet the bible says that God knows the number of the stars, He calleth them all by name. We know a great deal more about the universe today than was known in bible days, but the more we learn the more we are awed by the vastness and order of the universe.

We are travelers on the planet Earth. It is about 25,000 miles around and turns on its axes once every day, which means that here in the U.S we are spinning around about 700 MPH. While at the same time we are going in orbit around the sun 800,000,000 miles in a year, traveling at a speed of 66,000 MPH. Also we are traveling 500,000 MPH in our galaxy the Milkey way.

The stars are larger than the planets and some are real giants. Some are so large that they could hold our sun and the first 4 planets with their orbits in side them. This is hard to imagine when we that our sun is 93,000,000 miles away from earth.

David said in Ps. 8 "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained: What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him? For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, nad hast crowned him with glory and honour. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

It is possible that God could have a thousand worlds beside our own that we know nothing about. Our travel through space so far is almost nothing comparered to how big space is, in fact no one knows how big it is. Truly the Bible is right when it says the wisdom of man is foolish with God and the foolish of God is wiser than man.

It is so good to know that though we are so small compared to the greatness of Gods creation yet God has considered us and desires to have communion with us. He knows our every thought and all our ways. Jesus said not one sparrow falls to the ground but what your Heavenly Father takes notice of it, therefore He can surely care for you. I'm glad to be serving a God like that arn't you?.

The book of Genesis gives the account when the stars and planets rolled into being but the Book of Revelations gives some frightening sceans of the disruption of the whole system in the heavens.

It seems a little preview of this happened the night of the 12th and the morning of the 13th of November, 1833. The sky was cloudless and the air clear. Suddenly the whole heavens became a scene never to be forgotten. From the constellation Leo Meteors began to shoot out in all directions. For the two hours between four and six in the morning it was estimated that a thousand meteors a minuate flashed and expired. It grew lighter than noonday. Arrows of fire; balls of fire; trails of fire; showers of fire. Some of the appearances were larger than the full moon. All around the heavens explosion followed e xplosion. sounds as well as sights. The air filled with uproar. It was an awful strain on the strongest nerves. Millions of people fell on their knees in prayer. Was the world ending or was there some great event for which all heaven was illuminayed?



For eight hours the phenomenon lasted, East, west, north, south, it looked as though the heavens were in maniac disorder. Astronomers watching that night said that those meteors started from 2,200 miles above the earth's surface and moved with ~~tim~~ times the speed of a cannon-ball. The owner of a plantation in South Carolina says of that night scene: "I was suddenly awakened by the most distressing cries that ever fell on my ears. Shrieks of horror and cries for mercy I could hear from most of the negroes on three plantations, ammounting in all to about six or eight hundred. While earnestly listening for the cause. I heard a faint voice near the door calling my name, I arose, and taking my sword stood at the door. At this moment I heard the same voice still beseeching me to rise and saying, OH, my God? the world is on fire! I then opened the door, and it is difficult to say which excited me the most, the awfulness of the scene or the distressed cries of the negroes. Upward of one hundred lay prostrate on the ground; some speechless and some uttering yhe bitterest cries, but most with their hands raised, umploring God to save the world and them. The scene was truly awful, for never did rain fall much thicker than the meterors fell toward the earth." But the excitement thus described by the Southern plnater ran among the whites as well as the blacks, among the intelligent as well as the superstitious. The spectacle ceased not until the rising sun of the November morning exlipped it, and the whole American nation sat down exhoused with the agitations of a night to be always remembered.

The Bible closes with a scene of falling light, not only little meteors but great old stars John saw it in a vision when he wrote "The stars of heaven fell unto the earth even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs when she is shaken of a mighty wind." He speaks of the heaven being on fire, and the elements of Earth mealting with fervent heat. Than he says ##### he saw a new heaven and a new earth wherein dwelleth rightness. I'm glad we need not fear that day if we are in Christ, our nature regenerated, and our sins pardoned, and our hope triumphant we will feel no more alarm than when in September passing through an orchard you hear the apples thump to the ground. We will only go upstairs into another story of the House of many mansions, Let us pray. Heavenly Father we are glad we ever found you as our Saviour and Lord. We know we can depend on you to care for us no matter what may come to this world. Help those who don't know you today and are not ready if you should come, may they realize that heaven and earth shall pass away but your word shall not pass away. In Jesus name, Amen.



This morning I wish to continue speaking of the handiwork of God  
Let us consider a natural RUBIES SURPASSED  
precious stone the Ruby.

Scripture Proverbs 8: 1-11

Text: V. 11 "Wisdom is better than rubies".

The ruby is a precious stone of deep red color. The Bible makes much of it. It glowed in the first row of the high priest's breast plate. Under another name it stood in the wall of heaven. Jeremiah compares the ruddy cheek of the Nazarites to the ruby. Ezekiel points it out in the robes of the king of Tyre. Four times does Solomon use it as a symbol by which to extol wisdom, or true religion.

The home of the genuine ruby is Burma. Under a careful governmental guard are these valuable mines of ruby kept. Rarely has any foreigner visited them. When a ruby of large value is discovered there is an elaborate ceremony.

A ruby of perfect color weighing five carats is worth ten times as much as a diamond of equal weight. In all the world there is only one thing more valuable and Solomon makes the comparison: "Wisdom is better than rubies."

The ruby is more beautiful in the night and under the lamplight than by day. It preferred for evening adornment. How the rubies glow, and burn, and flash as the lights lift the darkness! The probability is that Solomon under some of the lamps that illumined his cedar palace by night, noticed the peculiar glow of the ruby as it appeared in the hilt of a sword, or hung in some fold of the upholstery, or beautified the lip of some golden vessel, while he was thinking at the same time of the excellency of God and the wisdom that He gives is better than rubies.

It is a good thing to have religion while the sun of prosperity rides high and everything is brilliant in fortune, in health, in worldly favor. But let the sun set, and the shadows and the thick darkness of sickness or poverty or persecution or mental exhaustion fill the soul and fill the house and fill the world; then you sit down by the lamp of God's word and under its light the consolations of the Gospel come out; the peace of God which passeth all understanding appears. You never fully appreciated their beauty until then.

All the books of the Bible attempt in some way to describe misfortune. Of the one hundred and fifty Psalms at least ninety tell of trouble. There are sighings in every wind and tears in every brook and pangs in every heart.

The war of 1814 changed the name of the president's residence. It was originally proposed to call the president's residence at Washington "The Palace," or "The Executive Mansion." but after it was destroyed in the war of 1814 and rebuilt, it was painted white to cover up the marks of the smoke and fire that had blackened the stone walls. Since then it has been called "The White House." Most of the things now white with attractiveness were once black with disaster. What the world most needs is strength to stand in hard times.

The brightness of men's lives has been brought out by the smoke and blackness of trouble. As in Daniel's time to stop mouths of lions; as in Shadrach's time to cool blast furnaces; as in Ezekiel's time to console captivity; as in St. John's time to enlighten rocky desolations.

Hear the Bibles encouraging voice: "weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning: "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but my loving kindness shall not depart from you;" "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth;" "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat: for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

The most wholesome thing on earth is trouble, it met in Christian spirit. To make Paul what he was it took shipwreck, and whipping on the bare back, and penitentiary, and pursuit of wild mobs, and the sword, To make David what he was it took all that Saul and Absalom and Goliath and all the Philistine hosts could do against him.

I am sure that Solomon was right in saying that the wisdom you get from God is better than rubies. The fact that a thing is worth what it will bring. God's way will bring solid happiness, and the ruby will not. In all your observation did you ever find a person thoroughly encrusted with jewels really happy and satisfied? As you know more of yourself than any one else, are you happier now with worldly adornments and successes than before you won them? Does a wardrobe crowded with costly attire give you more satisfaction than your first clothes closed, with its four or five pangs?



We have heard of poor husband and wife getting a letter suddenly telling them that a fortune had been left them, and how they were almost beside themselves with joy, taking the first plane to claim the estate, But, oh, what it is to wake up out of the stupor of a sinful life and through pardoning grace find that all our earthly existence will be divinely managed for our best welfare, and that then all heaven will roll in upon the soul. Compared with that a spring morning is stupid, and an August sunset is nothing, diamonds have no flash, and pearls no light, and a ruby no beautiful glow. And now I ask you as fair-minded people, accustomed to make comparisons, is not such a joy as that worth more than anything one can have in jewels? Was Solomon right when he said, "Wisdom is better than rubies?"

There is also something in the deep red of the ruby that suggests the sacrifice on which our whole salvation depends. While the emerald suggests the meadows, and the sapphire the skies, and the opal the sea, the ruby suggest the blood of sacrifice. Solomon, knew all about the sacrifice of lamb and dove on the altars of the temple, and he knew the meaning of sacrificial blood, and what other precious stone could he so well use to symbolize it as the ruby? Red, intensely red, red as the blood of the greatest martyr of all time. the blood of Jesus. Drive the story of the crucifixion out of the Bible and the doctrine of the atonement out of our religion, and there would be nothing of Christianity left for our worship or our admiration. Our redemption was purchased by blood. How many mothers have been martyrs to the cradle of sick children, how many men sacrificed nerve and muscle and brain and life in the effort to support their households, how many men in the United States have died for their country. Vicarious suffering is as old as the world, but the most thrilling, the most startling, the most stupendous sacrifice of all time and eternity was on a hill back of Jerusalem, when Jesus took upon himself the sins, the agonies, of a great multitude that no man can number, There is no other jewel that so symbolizes this as the ruby. There are many gems that are somewhat like the ruby but there is only one genuine ruby, and that comes from the mines of Burmah. And there is only one Christ, and he comes from heaven. One Redeemer, one Ransom, one Son of God; only "one Name given under heaven among men by which we can be saved." Thousands of imitations of the ruby, but only one ruby. Many imitations of Christ but only one Saviour. The Lord Jesus Christ. It is the blood of Jesus Christ that cleanseth from all sin. "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission." Solomon was right when he said, "Wisdom is better than rubies."

Let us look now at two scenes: The one is a room with rubies, but no saviour; and the other a room with Jesus and no rubies. You enter the first room, when a wealthy worldly man is about to quit this life. There is a ruby on the mantel, There is a ruby in the headdress of the queenly wife, On the finger of the dying man there is a ruby. The pictures on the walls are heirlooms, or the trophies of many travels. All the appointments of the room are costly and beautiful, But the man has no religion; never has had, and never professed to have. There is not a Bible or one religious book in the room, The departing man feels that his earthly career is ended, and nothing opens beyond, Where he will land stepping off from this life is a mystery. He has no prayer to offer, and he does not know how to pray. He is through with this life, and is sure of no other. Midnight of utter hopelessness drops on all the scene. Let us look at another room, where there is the Saviour but no rubies. She never had money enough to buy one. She had keen taste enough to appreciate those gems, but she never owned one of them. She was not jealous or unhappy because others had rubies while she had none. But she had a richer treasure, and that was the grace of God that had comforted her along the way amid bereavements and temptations and persecutions and sicknesses and privations and trials of all sorts. Now she is going out of life. The room is bright, not with pictures or statues, not with any of the gems but there is a strange and bright glow in the room. It must be the presence of supernaturals. From the appearance of her face I think she must hear sweet voices, but above all of them she is hearing the voice of Christ, saying, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom". Good-bye sweet soul! Why should you longer stay! Your work all done; your burdens all carried; your tears all wept! Forward into the light! Up into the joy!

I can tell you which room I would like to be in. My sins all pardoned my sorrows all banished, never to weep, never to part, never to die! I tell you that will be better than rubies.



Let us pray. Heavenly Father, It is with thanksgiving in our hearts that we have found the greatest jewel of all, The Joy of Salvation, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Yet we know that many perhaps that are listening to me today have not found this precious treasure. I ask today Dear Lord that they might seek until they find you as their personal Saviour. In Jesus name, Amen.

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## A PRAYER I SHALL NEVER CHANGE

Goodmorning, This is R. V. Gibbs coming to you this week on the Ministerial Association Devotional time. Today I want to speak to you about a prayer I don't ever want to change. I have changed my prayers many times bringing them into line with the divine will of God, but one prayer I shall never change. This prayer is simple but all-embracing. It carries in it all the prayers that need ever to be prayed. It simply says to our all wise God: "Thy will be done." We find Jesus praying this prayer in the garden of Gethsemane, Luke 22:42 "Neverthe less not my will but thine be done." It was not easy for Jesus to pray this prayer. He knew the plan of God for His death in order that the world might be saved. He knew this before He ever left the regions of heaven, but yet when he knew the time had come when He was to be offered up. He couldnt bear to go through with it. It was a lonely time. His disciples had been with Him for 3½ years yet they could't understand what He was talking about. They could'nt stay awake even to watch with Him one hour. Even the closest ones Peter James and John were not faithful to pray with Him. He was in a terrible agony and sweat as it were great drops of blood. He pleaded that this cup of suffering might pass from Him, but I'm glad he gained the victory and finally said "Thy will be done."

This is a prayer Jesus had taught his disciples to pray, when they had come to Him and asked Him to teach them how to pray. He said "Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name, Thy Kingdome come, thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven.

After praying "Thy will be done in the Garden, there appeared an angel to Him Strengthening Him. He received the ministry of angels and we can too if we are will to pray that prayer no matter what comes in life.

The Apostle Paul had some kind of affliction, which he called a thorn in the flesh. he said he asked the lord three times to heal him but God said, My grace is sufficient for thee for my strength is made perfect in weakness. So Paul said he was resigned to God's will. He was willing to pray "Thy will be done".

Early in life I learned to pray this prayer. In 1943 when the war was on and the draft was in full operation. I asked God to not let me be drafted but I was drafted anyway. When I got to Basic training I was able to say, Well Lord, Thy will be done. Now after 40 years have past I can truthfully say I am glad that God had His way and that I didn't. The experiences I had during the war have been priceless to me and may faith in God.

There are heartbreaking things that sometimes come to us and we are tempted to ask "Why did this have to happen to me?" I prayed and prayed but my prayer went unanswered. The scripture says We know not what we should pray as we ought but the Spirit maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered. God knows whats best. We do not always grasp the reason for things. The Scripture says "Now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face, Now we know in part, Sometimes we know the leadings of the Holy Spirit and other times we are seemingly in the dark as to what the will of God is. We use our natural reasoning but we sometimes don't see what is best until God has taken us through a long difficult season.

I have found Rom. 8:28 to be a blessed promise in times which are perplexing. "For we know that all things work together for good to them that love God." I have used this verse many times in my life when things were hard. It took a lot of faith at the time to believe it but latter I could see how true it was. I was down in my basement yesterday and found an old box that I had sent home from New Guinea in 1944. In it I found a little plaque that had that verse on it. I had it hanging on my tent pole over there. sometimes I was questioned about it and asked if I believed that all things were working together for my good over there in that awful place. I had faith enough to unhesitatingly say "Yes I believe that." I believed it then by faith, now I believe it because I can see how that experiance was for my eternal good.



Sometimes people will beg and plead for God to answer their <sup>ir</sup> prayers when it is not His will, God has something better or a better way but they are not satisfied to let Him have His way, they want their way or else. So God gets tired of their insisting and finally lets them have their way, but they find out too late that their way was not best and that they should have listened to God.

I have weighed this simple prayer "Thy will be done", against all the circumstances that I have faced and all that I have been able to conceive of.

Early in life I weighed it against financial security and going into the ministry. I have weighed it against the wishes of loved ones. I have weighed it against possible and actual injustices to myself and to my family. I have weighed it against the possible loss of friends and even of the church of my ministry. Perhaps the most difficult hour my prayer faces is when my most sincere, loving, and expensive efforts for God seem to go for naught. But I can say there is rich reward in yielding to His will. To Jesus it meant victory there in the garden, even an angel came and strengthened Him. God still has His angels to strengthen us. They are ministering spirits that are often sent to us in times of great need. We may not see them but nevertheless they are right there to strengthen you and me.

The salvation of the world depended on Jesus willingness to pray that prayer and because He did pray it He won the victory <sup>over</sup> death hell and the grave. It meant the salvation of our souls. The salvation of the <sup>still</sup> depends on the followers of Jesus being willing to say, "Not my will but thine be done" and mean it with all their heart. The witnesses for Jesus are still going everywhere spreading the good news of salvation, in the city and in the country, on the land and on the sea, In every land on the face of the earth, Men and women, Boys and girls are spreading the word.

In closing this message this morning I would like to encourage you to have faith in God. Enough faith to believe Gods way is best and say, "Thy will be done". If you will do that you will never be sorry.

Let us pray, Dear Lord, today we know you are watching over each one of us. You know our needs and you know what is best for us. There may be someone listening today that is having a real struggle letting go and letting you have your way, so we pray that they might have the faith and courage to trust you completely. We ask in Jesus Name. Amen



This is Pastor Ransom Gibbs, of the Morgantown Wesleyan Church, coming to you this Father's Day. We here a lot about Mother's Day but not much is said about Father's Day. One Dad said to another: "I'm no model father. All I'm trying to do is behave so that when folks tell my son that he reminds them of me, he will stick out his chest instead of his tongue."

Hilding Halverton related this: "When my son was a small boy playing with his boddies in the back yard I overheard them talking one day and the conversation was, amusingly, one of those 'I can whip your dad routines.'. I heard one boy proudly say, 'My dad knows the mayor of our town!' Then I heard another say, 'That's nothing - my dad knows the governor of our state!' Wondering what was coming next in the program of bragging I heard the voice of my son say, 'That's nothing - my dad knows God!' I swiftly slipped away from my place of eaves-dropping with tears running down my cheeks I dropped on my knees in my room and prayed earnestly and gratefully, 'Oh God, I pray that my boy will always be able to say, My dad knows God.'"

The Bible says, A good name is better than great riches. God said of Abraham, I know him, that he will command his children after me. The greatest thing that our children could say about us is that we know God in a very personal way.

Many stories are told about boys who follow in their father's steps. One that bears repeating is of a man and his young son climbing a mountain. They came to a place where the climbing was difficult and even dangerous. The father stopped to consider which way he should go. He heard the lad behind him say, "Choose the good path, Daddy: I'm coming right behind you!"

A study once made of the family showed that if both Mom and Dad attend church regularly, 72 percent of their children remain faithful, It also showed that: If only Mom attends regularly 15 percent remain faithful. If only Dad attends regularly, 55 percent remain faithful. If neither attend regularly, only 6 percent remain faithful. So you can see how dad's influence is more important than Mothers.

Douglas Seaman relates this about his Dad: When I was growing up I was sure that I had two of the greatest parents that any boy could have. And I was right. My mother was a woman who was loving, tender, and kind. She was so understanding. My dad was a hard worker and good provider in every sense of the word. He liked to take me hunting and fishing - we enjoyed each other's company. As I continued to "grow up" I noticed a big change in my dad. The man who at one time had been a faithful Christian, was now unfaithful to the Lord. My mother talked to him countless times. Preachers, elders, Christian friends pleaded with him to return to his first love. But he didn't listen. One in awhile he would go to services, an occasional Sunday night service, even then only once or twice every couple of months. If dad would have lived long enough, I am confident he would have been restored. But he died. It was on a Saturday night, I'll never forget. He had mowed the yard and had just taken a shower. He sat down to read the paper and to watch the Saturday Night movie. "The Ten Commandment", he fell asleep in his chair, never to wake-up again. Dad had just turned 48 a month before. He had never been sick a day in his life. But, he died very quickly, quicker than I ever dreamed possible. He died leaving behind five children, a loving wife, and a host of memories. Some of the memories are really great, but they slide into the background when one over-riding thought comes to mind He was unfaithful to the Lord.

Our example means so much in the lives of our children. Six year old Johny was with his dad when they were caught speeding. His dad handed the officer a couple of tens. "It's okay, son," he said, "Everybody does it."

When he was twelve, Johnny broke his glasses on the way to school. His Aunt Frances persuaded the insurance company that the glasses had been stolen, They collected \$27. "It's okay, kid," she said, "Everybody does it."

When he was fifteen, Johnny made right guard on the football team. His coach showed him how to block and at the same time grab the opposing player by the shirt so the official couldn't see it. "It's okay, Johnny," said the coach "Everybody does it."

When he was sixteen, he took his first summer job at a market. His assignment was to put



overripe tomatoes in the bottom of the boxes and the good ones on top. "It's okay, kid," the manager said. "Everybody does it."

The first year in college Johnny was approached by an upperclassman with some test answers for \$5. "It's okay, kid," he said, "Everybody does it."

Johnny was caught and sent home in disgrace. "How could you do this to your mother and me?" his dad asked. Aunt Frances was appaled. So was his high school coach, the market manager who gave him his first job, and all the people who had had any input when Johnny was growing up. s

"If there is anything the adult world can't stand, it's a kid who cheats."

Most boys grow up to be like their dad, not in everything but in their basic morals of life we see this happening over and over again. therefore we need to be very careful in the way we are leading our sons.

"Well, what are you going to be, my boy,  
When you have reached manhood's years:  
A doctor, a lawyer, or orator great,  
Moving throngs to laughter and tears?"  
But he shook his head, as he gave reply  
In a serious way he had:  
"I don't think I'd care to be any of them:  
I Want to be like My Dad!

He wants to be like his dad! You Men,  
Did you ever think as you pause,  
That the boy who watches your every move  
Is building a sea of laws?  
He's molding a life you're the model for,  
And whether it's good or bad  
Depends on the kind of example set  
To the boy who'd be Like His Dad.

Would you have him go everywhere you go?  
Have him do just the things you do?  
And see everything that your eyes behold,  
And woo all the gods you woo?  
When you see the worship that smiles in the eyes  
Of your lovable little lad  
Could you rest content if he gets his wish  
And grows to be like His Dad?

It's a joy that none but yourself can fill,  
It's a charge you must answer for?  
It's a duty to show him the road to tread  
Ere he reaches his manhood's door.  
It's a debt you owe for the greatest joy  
On this old earth to be had;  
This pleasure of having a boy to raise  
Who wants to be like His Dad!

In closing today I would hope there may be some dad today who will be helped to see his responsibility and determine to live such a life that he will not be ashamed of. Let us pray, Dear God, how we need you in building lives that will lead our children in the way of righteousness, joy and peace. ~~for we ask this in Jesus name Amen~~ Help us we pray to always seek your guidance and follow you so that when they follow us they will find the right way, for we ask this in Jesus name Amen.



This is <sup>The Hope of the World</sup> Pastor R. V. Gibbs <sup>coming to you again!</sup> ~~the morning~~  
It seems most people don't see a very  
bright outlook for the world today.

We are now living in the time Jesus  
spoke of, when nations should rise  
against nations and kingdoms against  
kingdoms. Wars and rumors of wars  
and distress among nations, men hearts  
failing them for fear of the things  
that are coming on the earth. ~~The~~  
~~price of gold soaring. they are heaping~~  
~~to themselves treasures for the last~~  
~~days.~~ We might ask ourselves, what  
is there to hope for? We look again  
to God's word for the answer.

In Heb. 6:19 we find the hope of  
the world is Jesus. "Which hope we  
have as an anchor of the soul both  
sure and steadfast, and which entereth  
into that within the veil."

World War I was said to be the  
war to end all wars. afterwards  
the league of nations was formed  
to guarantee that we would never  
have another world war. But World  
war II came and was much



worse. afterwards. The United Nations  
organization was formed in order to  
settle all disputes among nations  
without blood shed. but since then  
we have had many wars in many  
places involving millions of innocent  
people who are going through great distress  
and suffering. ~~What is the answer~~ What is the answer  
I like the bumper sticker I have seen  
which says "Jesus is the answer?"

The hope of the World is Jesus.  
Our country is much perplexed today  
because of the threatening power of  
Communism. The Bible says Blessed  
is that nation whose God is the  
Lord." The nation of Israel often  
was perplexed because of powerful  
enemies. But when they cried out  
to God he delivered them even though  
they were far outnumbered and  
appeared weak to their enemies.  
The hope of our nation is Jesus.  
He would give us victory over all  
our enemies if we would cry out  
to him in true repentance and  
confession of sins and we could  
live in peace.



The hope of our homes is Jesus.

3

It seems so few homes are really happy today. Divorce has been on the rise for years. Marriage vows are soon broken and hearts are bleeding and torn. Disappointment, distrust and restlessness are breaking the place that should be the dearest place on earth, the home. Yet Jesus wants to come into every home and give it peace and happiness. If your home is in need today, why don't you invite him to come and bless it. We can help husbands and wives to understand and love one another. We can help children to obey their parents and love one another. One verse we used to love our boys say was: Be ye kind one to another tenderhearted forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. Ephesians

4: 32.

My Father and Mother always had family worship each morning. There were 6 of us children but we all prayed each morning. When we left home we knew Mother and Dad's prayers were following us. When my eldest



brother and I were in the war. 4  
mother wrote and said. 'Now that  
you are both in the war, Dad and  
I are having prayer twice a day  
morning and evening.' I am sorry to  
say that today so many children don't  
know what it is to have a Christian  
home.

The last thing I want to point out  
this morning is.

Jesus is the hope of our souls.  
He is both sure and steadfast.

The worst thing for the soul is sin.  
Sin brings about death to the soul.

If I saw a battle with a skull and  
crossbones on it and the word poison.  
I would not want to drink of  
it, would you?

Well God said, the soul that sinneth  
it must die. Sin is a deadly thing.  
The trouble is we do not see the  
warning signs very many places  
so many are deceived into thinking  
sin is alright. *Like a song & a phrase I just  
heard in a song "Amen so nice  
when you say God!"*

The soul is always seeking something  
that will satisfy. Well the pleasures  
of sin may seem to satisfy temporarily  
but there is no lasting enjoyment



but only Heats and disappointment 3

Only Jesus can satisfy the soul, Why?  
<sup>is this</sup>  
1. God made us, he knows what will  
make us happy.

2. The soul living in sin is under condemnation  
and is troubled and cannot rest. There  
is that constant uneasiness about not  
~~not~~ being ready to meet God. The night  
I found Jesus as my Saviour, a great  
calm and rest come over my soul.

3. The soul living in sin is always doing  
things that often hurts others, even  
the ones it loves best. Only God  
can help you to be the kind  
of person you want to be.  
The soul without God cannot  
enjoy living and is afraid of dying.

Jesus is the anchor of the soul  
we read in Heb 6:19.

an anchor on a ship is very  
important for the safety of the  
ship. If a storm should come



the anchor must hold, to keep the ship & from being dashed upon the rocks or leaving the safe harbor.

If your soul is anchored in Jesus, you will be safe no matter what comes in this life. Even though the outlook for 19<sup>83</sup>~~80~~ may look dark. Jesus can keep you safe. The storms may come but you need never fear if you have anchored in Him.

There may not be very much we can do about world conditions today but with our anchor holding in Jesus we can face the future unafraid.

Poem

Poem 63 Our Hope

as thou goest by step, I will open up the way, I will

Song We have An Anchor "How true"

Anne Catherine White



WLBQ April 18, 1982

This is pastor R.V. Gibbs of the Morgantown Wesleyan Church, I am happy to come to you again by means of Radio, I wish I could see you as I speak but I will just have to have faith that you are listening even though you are invisible to me. It is my main purpose to be a help to you and if you have received help from this program I would be so glad to hear from you. 3 and 8

In case you don't know where the Wesleyan church is located, it is on Logansport Rd. between Houchens market and the Branch bank.

We are having a revival starting Monday April 19 and through Sunday April 25. We would be so happy to see you at the services and hear Bro. L. C. Haynes of Frankfort, Ky as our special speaker. Services will begin at 7:00 p.m. each evening. We are looking forward to a blessed time together in fellowship with one another and with the Lord.

If you don't have transportation please feel free to call me and someone will come and get you, my number is 526-3624

Now let's listen to the song "~~No greater love than this~~".

*Do you know*

*my Jesus.*

Easter season has just passed and we are still thinking of the events that happened concerning Jesus death and resurrection.

I am thinking of an event that happened after the resurrection, it concerns Peter, who tho he was one of the closet disciples, denied the Lord three times when Jesus was on trial. He had promised the Lord just the night before that he was willing to die for Him if necessary. But before the cock crowed twice He had denied that he ever knew the Lord three times and even cursed and swore. One thing that we notice about Peter is that He went out and wept bitterly. Peter began to repent, Godly sorrow worketh repentance the Bible says. It concerns me that so many people break there covenant with God, than come to the Lord and pray a little prayer and seem to think they have fulfilled there obligation.

The angel said, according to Marks gospel, at the tomb to go tell His disciples and Peter that He was risen from the dead. Peter knew that a true disciple would be true to the Lord and he had miserably failed Him, and played the part of a cowerd. I believe the Lord wanted Peter to be sure that he was welcome to come back to Him and had the angel give him a special invitation, but this was not all the Lord wanted to say to Peter. In Johns Gospel I would like to read to you the account of Peter's complete restoration. John 21. You see Peter had denied the Lord 3 times and the Lord asked Him there by the seashore if he really loved him, Peter was greived that the Lord would ask him 3 times but I believe this is an important account and reveals to us that when we fail the Lord We have to do some weeping, praying, and making some promises all over to the Lord again, as some have said staiten up our back tracks. As far as we know, Peter never broke from following the Lord after that. If more people would accept the correction of the Lord they would not be so quick to go back on the Lord again.

The Bible says, God deals with us as with sons, a good parent will not make it easy for for their children to go wrong and if they do wrong, to punish them in love but severe enough so that they will not want to do wrong again.

If you are listening today and realize that you too have miserably failed the Lord and wish you could get back again, let me encourage you to truly repent and listen to the Lords correction for that is the only way you will find peace. You must take the humble way.

God resisteth the proud but giveth grace to the humble. Gods way is the best way and the only way that that brings satisfaction.

Let us pray, Dear Lord we have found that your way brings peace and satisfaction, Bless anyone that is hungry to get back to God and know Him in a real way like they used to, help them to seek you with all their heart and yeild all to you for we ask this in Jesus name. Amen.

*Now may God bless you as you  
listen to the words of the song. ~~Now~~ No greater  
love than this*