

Don't be Just Called "Christian"

B M A B I M M O R T A L M S Y H P Y R Q K V N M
 V E N Q J W V X A E F B W U W H Y L O H M J D N
 U T D Y Q G U I Q S W T B O R N A G A I N K E C
 E P U E V Q T F B W O R K M A N X F P H W B V Y
 F C E M T A V N D A M M N N Y B N G R J N D C U
 P W A S C T Q B E A D V V S B E X W W L N V R M
 J F V E S K O J F I D L R O W E H T O T D A E D
 B S M R U P U P M N T V D O X S E R D E Z L O S
 G G N U O V K R S D X A C E V O P X Z B J W K X
 W E R T L Q A O P N H S P C F S L U R A R H S W
 T E H A A B I W D J U J D E M E E D E R K A V D
 S F E E E L L G L O R I F I E D M C S Y V P I E
 D I E R Z C W O C Y B U R V R N X N K E Z N V T
 V R D C G D L J V D Q X K H X R S Y D P Q W E C
 Y Z Q W M A K U U I E B Y Y T N A L I G I V T E
 D D Q E S W K I F S N M S L E J S I E G Q A X L
 N U U N W Z D N C I T G R Y Z C I G D L T I U E
 R Q I C H Y B E E E C I T O D E D L E I Y B Q D
 G J C A H N P X T V N R F N F U O B E D I E N T
 R K K M R E C Y M P I T E I Y S W M T W M G I W
 J I E C R S O S D R O G X M E E N R B O K I Q Z
 D N N P B O V T A M T D R N P D R A D I Q U Y W
 X G E J F H T B F R T Y A O R S O Q R P Q E W Q
 S S D V E C Q I O B P Q K H F O B P I T M H U K

Words to Find:

adopted
 BornAgain
 chosen
 elected
 forgiven
 glorified
 Holy
 immortal
 justified
 kings
 loving
 merciful
 NewCreatures
 obedient
 patient
 quickened
 redeemed
 saved
 transformed
 unspotted
 vigilant
 workman
 yielded
 zealous

Answers to puzzle can be found at: <http://www.openthoumineeyes.com/Puzzle/Chrisitan.htm>

The Worst Hurt

Author Unknown

We who have believed can hurt Christ more than can the unbeliever. Enemies within the fort are more dangerous than enemies without. God's worst enemies when He sought the world through His Son were not the unbelieving Romans, but the Jews who believed in God and

had worshipped Him for centuries.

What a responsibility this truth puts upon those who bear Christ's name. For the damage is just as severe from unintentional disloyalty as from an open enemy. Every lowering of our standard is a worse stab at our best friend and Saviour than can be dealt by scoffers or unbelievers.

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He Says He's a Soldier

Bill Brinkworth

"Are you sure you're a soldier?" I queried.

"Yes sir," quipped the slovenly dressed young man in civilian clothes.

"Where's your uniform?"

"Well," he explained, "I don't wanna be like everyone else. I never even got one."

"Hmm," I scratched my head. "If you're a soldier certainly you must have read the soldiers' training manual."

"No, never read it at all."

"You're a soldier, don't have a uniform and never even read the training manual?" I was really perplexed now.

"Certainly, you've attended boot camp?"

"No, never had the time. I always had something to do when they wanted me to go."

"And you're sure you're a United States Army soldier?"

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The Master's Touch

Author Unknown

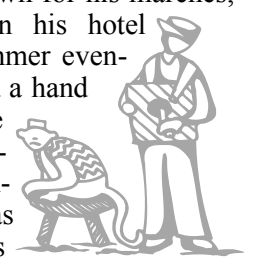
John Philip Sousa, the famous composer known for his marches, was sitting in his hotel room one summer evening. He heard a hand

organ on the street just below his window. It was playing his favorite march that he had written, "The Stars and Stripes Forever." But, the way in which it was slowly dragged from the organ irritated him. Finally, he could stand it no longer and dashed to the street. "Here, here," he called to the sleepy, lazy organ grinder, "that is no way to play that march."

He seized the handle of the organ and began whirling it vigorously. The old martial flavor surged in the music the way it should have. The vendor of airs bowed low and smiled.

The next night Sousa heard the music again. This time the tune was crashing out in the right

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He Says He's a Soldier

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"Yes sir. I'm very proud to serve my country. Whenever they need me, they can count on me," was his proud answer.

"I'm really a little bit confused. You say you're a soldier, but never wear the uniform, never read any procedure manuals, and never attended training. Did you ever fight in any battles?"

"Oh, no. They wouldn't let me, because I never attended boot camp. But when they have a war, I'll be there."

"Hmmm." I just had to ask, "Well, what makes you so sure you're a soldier?"

"I must admit it seems strange that I haven't done things most soldiers do. But, you see, my father was in the service. His father was also in the Army, and I believe even his father was also. So everyone just knows I'm a soldier, too."

This fictitious scenario is echoed thousands of times through a similar testimony of professing Christians. They claim they are children of God, but don't behave, think or even dress as such. They never read God's training manual, the Bible; never faithfully attend church or are observed doing anything spiritual. Too often they are trusting their good works or another family mem-

ber's religious activities to get them to heaven. They are in the battle and have lost, but they do not even know there is a spiritual battle raging.

God's Word clearly teaches one way to be saved. It is not my method or yours that will get one into heaven. It is His heaven, and there is only one way there. It is His way. That way is to know we are sinners, as Romans 3:23 clarifies: "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God;" Because of our sin, none of us has pleased God and an eternal punishment awaits as Romans 6:23 states: "For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

There is good news, however. Although we are sinners and heading for hell, Christ died for our sins and paid for them (Romans 5:8). The true way to get to heaven is to accept His payment for all our sin. Then we have God's promise that we will go to heaven: "For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved (Romans 10:13)." This is God's way to get to heaven.

Being a Christian will soon be a public affair. People will see that the Holy Spirit has done some changes in one's life. Family and friends will see moral practices replacing old wicked

routines and habits. It will be certain where the Christian will be on Sunday. His Bible will also no longer be dusty.

It will no longer be a guessing game to determine if one is a real Christian. When one is truly saved, his fruits and actions will make it clear that he is "born again." He will be proud to be enlisted in God's army and will make it evident by looking and acting like a real, Christian soldier.

The Master's Touch

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tempo. He looked out of his window, mildly amused, but to his surprise saw, a great crowd had gathered around the fast-grinding player. He went down again to find what it was all about.

He quickly saw why the commotion. Over the organ, the grinder had his own name on a large card and under it in equally large letters had been added, "Pupil of John Philip Sousa."

Does your life speak to others the fact that you have been with Christ and learned of Him?

"Whatsoever Ye Do ..."

Author Unknown

*Whatever you read, though the page may allure,
Read nothing of which you are not perfectly sure
Consternation at once would be seen in your look
If the Lord should say solemnly,
"Show Me that book."
Whatever you write, in haste or*

*with heed,
Write nothing you would not like Jesus to read.
Whatever you sing in the midst of your glee,
Sing nothing that God's listening ear could displease.*

*Wherever you go, never go where you'd fear,
God's asking the question, "What doest thou here?"
Whatever the past time which you engage,
For the cheering of youth or the solace of age,
Turn away from each pleasure you'd shrink from pursuing
Were the Lord to look down and say,
"What are you doing?"*

Our Duty to Our Neighbor

C. H. Spurgeon

An infidel once met a Christian, and said, "I know you do not believe your religion."

"Why?" asked the Christian.

"Because," said the other, "for years you have passed me on my way to my house of business. You believe, do you not, there is a hell into which men's spirits are cast?"

"Yes, I do," said the Christian.

"And you believe that unless I believe in Christ I must be sent there?"

"Yes."

"You do not, I am sure, because if you did, you must be a most inhuman wretch to pass me day by day and never tell me about it or warn me of it."

"Example is more forcible than precept. People look at me six days a week to see what I mean on the seventh." — Cecil