

\$ Monies of the Bible ¢



Words to Find:
 Copper
 Talent
 Penny
 Farthing
 Mite
 Shekel
 Silver
 Gold
 Pound
 Grain
 Coins
 Bekah
 Brass
 Gerah
 Silverlings

Money

Author Unknown

*Dug from the mountain side
 Or washed from the glen,
 Servant am I or*



*master of men.
 Earn me, I bless you;
 Steal me, I curse you;
 Grasp me and hold me,
 A fiend shall possess you.
 Lie for me, die for me,
 Covet me, take me —
 Friend or foe,
 I'm just what you make me.*

Both Jewels and Life Lost

Walter Knight

Among the discoveries in the ruins of Pompeii was a woman in the act of gathering in her apron rings, bracelets, and other valuable articles of jewelry. Some wealthy persons, aware of the coming volcanic destruction, fled, leaving those things behind; as they deemed them worthless in comparison with their lives. But she, hoping to save both, delayed the time of her flight, and was overwhelmed in the holocaust! Both her jewels and life were lost.

The **Bible View**




A free publication from: www.OpenThouMineEyes.com Vol.: 438

The Musings of a Dollar

Author Unknown

If money could talk it would make one of these three speeches:

\$ It may say, "Hold me and I will dry out the foundations of sympathy and benevolence in your soul and leave you barren and destitute. Grasp me tightly and I will change your eyes that they will care to look upon nothing that does not contain my image, and so transform your ears that my soft metallic ring will sound louder to them than the cries of widows and orphans and the wail of perishing multitudes. Keep me, clutch me, and I will destroy your sympathy for others, your respect for the right, and your love and reverence for God."

\$ Or it may say, "Spend me for self-indulgence, and I will make your soul fat and indifferent to all except your own pleasure. I will become your master, and you will think that

I only am of importance and power."

\$ Or it may whisper, "Give me away for the benefit of others, and I will return in streams of spiritual revenue to your soul. I will bless the one that received and the one that gives me away. I will supply food for the hungry, raiment for the naked, medicine for the sick, and send the Gospel to the needy. At the same time, I will secure joy and peace for the soul that uses me for others' needs."

The Car in the Cellar

Bill Brinkworth



Years ago a group of friends met in the basement of their city home. A crazy idea popped up in conversation during a friendly game of billiards. "Wouldn't it be funny," one may have suggested, "if we could build a Model-T, right here in the basement?" Soon the group

Continued on Page 2

Sign-up for the complete, weekly, e-mail version of [The Bible View](http://www.OpenThouMineEyes.com) at:
www.OpenThouMineEyes.com

The Car in the Cellar

Continued from Page 1

of mechanics was chuckling at the idea. They all offered to pitch in. Everyone volunteered to help bring the pieces of the automobile, one by one, through the only entrance, the up-stairs doorway and down into the cellar.

The joke and dare became a real project. Just as promised, each man brought a piece of the car down the steps and into the cellar. As more pieces arrived, the assembly progressed. After a long period, the car was completely assembled: fenders, tires, engine, interior, and every other part. The professional mechanics even got it running. What a neighborhood joke the car in the basement must have been.

Time passed. One by one, the weekly meeting lost another of its members. The original builders even forgot about their project. Soon, even the house was sold. The new owners chuckled at what was downstairs, but soon the novelty of the car was forgotten.

Many years later, as I recall the story, the house was condemned. After the residence was destroyed, the old Ford was rolled away and sold. The house was gone and all the people, but still the “treasure” remained.

What a similarity that Model-T is to what happens to many lives. Little things, that really have no importance, become far too paramount in lives. Many lives have been wasted, marriages destroyed, and families split-up because priority was given to hobbies, friends, jobs, and “things”. Once their life is over, the possessions will be still standing, but what was important was destroyed, or never given the priority and time it deserved.

Vast numbers of people have died with quite an impressive number of “things”, but spiritually they were destitute. They had all this world offered them, but died and went to hell because their eternal destination never was a priority. No one can take the things of this world with them when they die.

“For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?”
Mark 8:36

“Things” are not that important. They do give temporary enjoyment, but that joy is not permanent. Relationships with people are far more important. Our children, family, and friends should be given higher value than temporal things. What are we to profit if we have big cars and houses, but our children have had to raise themselves and

have ruined their lives? How are we rich when we have large bank accounts, but our family does not talk with us anymore? What joy will that fancy car, that you sacrificed to have, bring you when you have no one to share it with? When our life is over, our “things” will still remain; but will the influence we had on others be remembered? Will our life have made a difference?

When the “house” of our world perishes, is what remains that important? On deathbeds, the shiny frills of this world are hardly mentioned. It is the assurance of heaven and regrets for poor relationships that usually are the primary concerns. Do not wait until death is eminent to make your priorities right!

Affluence Now, Bankruptcy Hereafter

Author Unknown

A certain tribe in Africa elected a new king every seven years; but it invariably killed its old king. For seven years the member of the tribe enjoyed this high honor and was provided with every luxury known to the savage life. During those years his authority was absolute, even to the power of life and death. For seven years he ruled, was honored, and surfeited with possessions, but at the end of the period he died.

Every member of the tribe was aware of his fate, for it was a custom of long standing; but there was never an applicant

lacking for the post. For seven years of luxury and power, men were willing to sacrifice the remainder of their life.

They may have been ignorant pagans, yet in the proudest civilization of our day men and women of intelligence and leadership are now making the same choice between things now and spiritual bankruptcy in the hereafter. Scores are willing to be bankrupt through eternity, if they may only have their money now.

Applegate's Cow

Author Unknown

When it comes to the matter of giving, too many are like farmer Applegate's cow. A summer boarder at the Applegate's farm asked, “How much milk does that cow give?”

“Wal,” replied farmer Applegate, “ef ya mean by voluntary contribooshun, she don't give none. But ef ye kin get her cornered, so's she can't kick none to hurt, an able-bodied man kin take away about 'leven quarts a day from her.”

Unfortunately, this tale sounds like the way many give to the Lord.

“... Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings. Ye are cursed with a curse: for ye have robbed me, even this whole nation.”

— Malachi 3:7-9

“For the love of money is the root of all evil: which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows.” *1 Timothy 6:10*