

THE BIBLE VIEW

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Volume: 666 August 2, 2018

Honor

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In a time when selfishness and self-concern are the primary concerns for many, there is still a need of having respect towards others. Honoring others' needs is important, especially for Christians that want to obey God's guidelines found in His Word, the Bible. Here are several areas in which the Word of God commands believers to honor others:

Honor God. Honor Him by obeying His rules, respecting His church and His Word, giving, praising Him.

"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power: for thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are and were created." Revelation 4:11

"Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honour all the day." Psalm 71:8

"Honour the LORD with thy substance, and with the firstfruits of all thine increase:" Proverb 3:9

Honor His Son. We honor God's only son by trusting what Jesus did to provide salvation, and also by calling upon Him for our needs.

“That all men should honour the Son, even as they honour the Father. He that honoureth not the Son honoureth not the Father which hath sent him.” John 5:23

“If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be: if any man serve me, him will my Father honour.” John 12:26

Honor everyone.

“Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;”

Rom. 12:10

Honor your parents. This would also include “step parents” and grandparents, if they are rearing you.

“Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.” Exodus 20:12

Honor the man of God, your pastor.

“Let the elders that rule well be counted worthy of double honour, especially they who labour in the word and doctrine.” I Timothy 5:17

Honor widows.

“Honour widows that are widows indeed.” I Timothy 5:3

Honor the aged.

“Rebuke not an elder, but intreat him as a father; and the younger men as brethren;” I Timothy 5:1

Honor your wife.

“Likewise, ye husbands, dwell with them according to knowledge, giving honour unto the wife, as unto the weaker vessel, and as being heirs together of the grace of life; that your prayers be not hindered.” I Peter 3:7

Honor authorities.

“Honour all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honour the king.” I Peter 2:17

Honor yourself.

“It is an honour for a man to cease from strife: but every fool will be meddling.” Proverb 20:3

“He that followeth after righteousness and mercy findeth life, righteousness, and honour.” Proverb 21:21

“That every one of you should know how to possess his vessel in sanctification and honour;” I Thessalonians 4:4

“When about to commit a base deed, respect thyself, though there is no witness.” — Ausonius

God’s Album

Author Unknown

*We may write our name in albums;
We may trace them in the sand;
We may chisel them in marble,
With a firm and skillful hand.
But the pages soon are sullied,
And inscriptions fade away.*

*Every monument will crumble,
And our earthly hopes decay.*

*But, dear friends, there is an album,
Full of leaves of snowy white,
Where no name is ever tarnished,
But forever pure and bright.
In the book of life, God's Album,
May our name be penned with care,
And whosoe'er hath written,
Write it forever there.*

**“The created world is but a small parenthesis in
eternity.”** — *Browne*

Margaret's Crutches

Author Unknown

One day a minister received a request from a missionary society to preach a missionary sermon to be followed by a collection for a certain foreign field. The minister put his whole soul into the effort, encouraging the people to give cheerfully for the Lord's work.

After the sermon, the collection basket was passed as usual. The minister watched the result with depressed feelings, as only small amounts were dropped in. Evidently, his words had not reached the hearts of his hearers. He noticed how those who were well able to give kept looking at the time, and were anxious to be out and about with other things.

On the last bench, a battle was raging in the mind of a poorly clad little girl. Through an accident, she had become lame. She could not take a step without assistance. One day a kind lady procured a pair of crutches for her, and since then her life had been much happier. That Sunday she ventured for the first time to come to church. What a great blessing it was to be able to listen to the Gospel once more.

As the usher came near with the offering plate, Margaret said to herself with a sad heart, "I have nothing to give, not a cent, and there in the foreign land the missionaries are expecting our gifts. They need so much to carry on their work. Oh, what can I do?" These thoughts went through her mind and made her shudder. "My new crutches could be sold for a sum of money, but I cannot spare them. I must have them. They are my very life."

"Yes, your life," said a voice within, "but did not Christ give His life for you? If you give what is your life, some poor souls in Africa will hear that He is their Saviour, too. Oh, if you only would!"

Finally, a shine came over her face. She pressed a kiss on the crutches and waited with a beating heart.

The collection plate came to where Margaret sat. The usher knew her well. He gave a friendly nod and was about to pass on. To his astonishment, she made an effort to lay her crutches on the basket. The old man grasped the situation, took the crutches out of her hand,

put them on the basket, and carried them slowly through the aisle, laying them without a word on the altar.

Everyone watched him in breathless suspense. They all knew the little girl, and many eyes filled with tears. The minister, deeply affected, laid his hand on the crutches and repeated solemnly the words of Jesus, "She hath done what she could."

What a stir the incident made in the meeting. Suddenly the perspiration came on the banker's brow, and he wiped his face with his handkerchief and pulled out his wallet. The rich lady fumbled about for her purse. The rich merchant whispered something in the ear of the usher, who passed the offering plate once more from pew to pew. This time money came like raindrops.

Quietly and solemnly the people left the church. One lady stepped up to Margaret and gave back her new crutches. She had redeemed them for the benefit of the missionaries for the sum of one hundred dollars.

The happy girl returned home, little realizing how much she had done that day for her Master, because she gave.

"Giving is the secret of a healthy life. Not necessarily money, but whatever a man has of encouragement and sympathy and understanding." — *J. D. Rockefeller, Jr.*