

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes

When Raccoon John Smith, the pioneer preacher, learned that his two little girls had burnt to death, he killed a horse on his frantic ride home. He found his half-maddened wife prodding about in the still ashes for the charred bodies of her dead babies. He took her hand and led her to the brow of a little hill, and with his own heart choked with grief, tried to comfort her. They stood there in the glory of the rhododendrons, silhouetted against the morning sun.

The mountaineers who were watching doffed their caps in the beauty and pathos of perfect love; and his other arm was raised toward heaven, a symbol of everlasting hope. This is the message which we preach—a message which pleads with men to lift their eyes from the dirt and gaze upon the everlasting hills.

It is true that, at present, we can gaze only from afar, but the beauty and joy of heaven itself, when viewed through the eye of faith, was intended by the God of all love and hope to sustain men through the temporary trials and disappointments of a fast perishing earth.

found in my files - CAB

“GROWING GREEN GRASS AT HOME”

This is the theme for Jason’s lesson, and it aptly and truly describes our need here, both individually and collectively.

The statement is derived from the metaphorical phrase “The grass is always greener on the other side of the fence”. The first time this declaration was made may be lost in antiquity. However in its initial import likely it referred to the practice of some cattle who grazed through the fence or broke out of the confines of their pen, because they perceived the environment better outside. It has even been suggested that from their perspective the grass may appear greener because of distance.

