

difficult task, for a good many of you. Because Christianity is not Christians but Christ. And Christians, or a Christian is not necessarily better than a particular unbeliever. Any Christian is much better than that same person would be if he were not a Christian. But many there are, Christians, who have not attain the height of ethics/^{and of goodness} that some have who are not Christians at all. But those are moving in this direction, and these are moving in this direction. And if one is a true Christian, he is moving in the direction of sanctification, but we all have a long way to go. Some of us are here, and some of us are here, and some are here, ~~xx~~ but there is a great distance for all of us yet to go.

And we look at other Christians/^{with not} not how far we are from ~~xxxxxxx~~ down there, but with how far we are from up there. And you will not go very far in any kind of activity before you will find that the people you think you ought to be able to trust will turn against you. And the people that you think would be most reasonable will turn out to be the most unreasonable. And the people you think surely you can depend on will prove utterly undependable. Now people will probably find the same thing about you. But you will find that about them, and I have heard people say that I would trust a bunch of unbelievers before I would trust a bunch of Christians. That's not true. You are Christians, and you have a much higher standard than that of the world. But it is a fact that if you go very far in Christian activity, you will find that it is going to be very difficult to love all Christians, and sometimes those whom you think are closest to you, after a time, are among the hardest to love. I ~~fixix~~ taught at another seminary, for a number of years, and when the seminary began someone said "Oh, how they all love each other", somebody told me, a woman I had to get as a public stenographer, and several others had gotten her to do their work, too, and she said, "I 've never seen anything like it, where all you faculty members think so highly of each other, where you all love each other." And when I left at the end of eight years, I went to the same stenographer, and she was doing work for the group, and she said, "Oh my, I never saw such bitterness