to Himself. He has never guaranteed that. He has never guaranteed that any human group will remain true to him. He has said that He will give His power and His blessing, if we make these great confessions and seek to do His will, and to follow Him, but recognizing the fallibility of humanity, and the readiness to turn away from Him, and therefore chufch history is a succession of the story of wrecks. Wonderful buildings built, wonderful organizations of men who stood true to God, who have fallen away from Him, and surrned aside. Last year in church history we noticed instance after instance of wonderful orders established, new organizations made, people coming together, standing for God, presenting His word, then after 50 years or 100 yeras the organization following it falling into worldliness, into sin, into forgetfulness of God, and a new organization haveng to be begun. That has been what has gone on in church history right straight along, It is a process you can see repeateng itself over and over and over. No matter how good an organization has been, no matter how good it is, no matter how wonderful a human being is, God wants our devotion to be directed toward Christ, and not toward any human organization, or toward any human individual. A man said to me once, Oh, he said, how bad I felt when I found my idol had feet of clay. And I thought, you deserve to feel bad. We have no right to have an idol. I heard a man say once, whenever I have put great trust in a human being, that human being has failed me, but when I have put truts in the promises of God, I have stepped out, and gone forward, and never/ has God failed me. Human beings are gallible, and they turn aside, and they fail. My mother once said, when she was a young girl, she knew two ministes Erm. In her church they had a wonderful minister, preached the gospek, brought souls in to the kinggom, presented the kingdom, presented the Wrod of God, wonderful man. He moved away and another came, wonderful man. She said, as long as tweet two men have their faith in Christ, I will never doubet. Thirty years went by. She was living in a different state, and in the same year we received a letter from a man who remembered having known here as a girl and he wask going to be up in that area, and would pay us a visit, and he came, lovely old man, but he talked about the gospel of the shambles, and all this