

my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing." And I will say, that though we know all the fine shades of theology, and though we can express a creed with absolute accuracy, and though we can expound the Hebrew and the Greek in a most excellent way -- and God wants all these things -- if we have these, and do not feel the necessity that our lives count for the spread of God's Word, we are nothing, nothing, in His sight. Dead orthodoxy. I don't think dead orthodoxy is better than living heterodoxy; I'm sure God is going to spue both of them out of His mouth. But we want an orthodoxy that's living, that's vital, that's dynamic, that's pressing forward to reach souls for Christ. Martin Luther, John Calvin, John Wesley -- men of energy; men of deep study; men of careful examination of the Scripture; -- but every one of them, a man who had this necessity upon him, "Woe is me if I preach not the gospel." The labors, the efforts, the struggles that those three men went through to make Christ known, exemplify this verse; you might ~~MMMM~~ say, next to the apostle Paul. The compulsion that was upon Paul should be upon us. That compulsion should be ~~MMM~~ upon every Christian, but above all, upon every one who is ordained. We don't ordain a man; we can't make a man a minister of Christ; God must do it. Jesus said, "I have ordained you that you should bear much fruit"; and whether we do right or whether we do wrong becomes evident when we see the fruit, whether the fruit is being born or not, but we believe that we are following God's will in ordaining those who give evidence of having this compulsion. "Woe is me if I preach not the gospel~~MM~~ of Christ."

Well, now, third; the cause of the compulsion.

It's nice to talk about this, and hold up these examples; but, oh, that doesn't make any of us like them. We don't get it from talking about