

our weakness and our strengths are, and what we need to keep ourselves in condition, and consequently we may go along in fine shape, and all of a sudden we have a heart attack or something, and we just are gone from the scene, ~~a~~ while somebody else who learns his strength, and his weaknesses, and doesn't have a fifth the strength we have, but learns how to understand himself, and see what he needs and take care of himself9 3/4.....

The man who is wise in his own conceits, who thinks he knows it all, he needs to know nothing more, Solomon says, there is more hope of a fool than of him. Again our deceitfulness of thinking we are different than~~w~~ we really are, and the next verse continues, "The slothful man says, There is a lion in the way; a lion is in the streets." And Oh, how often you find it. You will find it with your friends, dealing with your associates, Why I couldn't possibly do that. It is impossible. It is dangerous. And the fellow is just lazy. I couldn't make that. That's all right for a fellow who is a 95 student, but I couldn't do it. Maybe he wouldn't make 95, but if he would get down and work a little he'd make an 85. It is impossible for me. There is a lion in the~~xxxxx~~ street. I can't do it, We refuse to face reality, and to recognize that there is that within us which is deceitful and leads us to rationalize and to make excuses, and how we do make excuses. And the Bible says, that if we can serve Him, and see what is there, and get it brought it ~~a~~ line with what God wants it to be, that we will be altogether different. I the Lord search the heart. I try the reins. The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked. I did think of spending our whole hour on Psalm 139, which begins with the words "O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me," and ends with the words, "Search me O God, and know my heart. Try me and know my thoughts." I decided not to do it, because there is so much in this Psalm that I wouldn't get to the things I am wanting to stress today if I dealt with the Psalm today. But the Psalm does stress these thoughts that I am speaking of now. How wonderfully we are made, how complex we are. Not merely physically, but in the makeup of our minds, in the