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This morning I'd like to speak about relations. Not relatives, but relations.

And not simply about human relations but about divine relations or about human relations that are very closely affected to and connected with divine relations. The neo-orthodox often talk about the divine-human encounter --- that is a phrase they use a great deal. Certainly that would be a very descriptive phrase to describe Moses' experience when he saw the burning bush and when God talk to him. It would be a very descriptive phrase -- the divine-human encounter -- to describe the experience of the Apostle Paul when God struck him with blindness and spoke to him and called him to devote his life to his service. But I do not think it is God's will that most of us have a divine-human encounter in quite that sort of a sensational striking way. It is however God's desire that we should have a relationship with God that is just as real, just as important as any divine-human encounter ever could be. And so I want to speak in the first place of the relation of the believer to Christ.

The relation of the believer to Christ. This is of tremendous importance. It is fine to know all the truth we can. In fact it is necessary. It is God's will that we should know all the truth we can. But knowing truth will never save anyone. I was reading something by C. S. Lewis last night. The more I look into C. S. Lewis the more I am impressed with his tremendous understanding of Christian truth and of its relation to human life. And I found an illustration there that he gave in ~~his~~ his talks to the RAF during W. W. II as struck me as particularly good. He spoke of a person walking by the sea shore. Now to my mind I transmute it to a person climbing up a high peak. The two are very similar in this regard. You ~~stand~~ stand on the sea shore and you look out at the ocean and you get an experience of the waves and the ocean of what it means. Or as I have often done you stand on the top of a high peak and you look out and you see hundreds of <sup>miles</sup> miles in all directions and you see the tops of great peaks lower than you are rising above all the surroundings. I get a tremendous feeling out of it. I just can't take it with me. I cannot recall it altogether. I can't replace it. No picture comes anywhere like it. It does something to me. As I said many others get