

4/30/75

Chapel #1

4/30-5/1-1975

'This is the last time that I will give a chapel talk this year. In view of this fact, I have tried to think of what I would particularly like to have remain in the thoughts and minds of all of us during the coming summer. Most important of course are the great facts of the Gospel; our ^{gratitude} loyalty to Jesus Christ who saved us with His blood; absolute loyalty to the Word of God; and a constant attitude of expectation as we look for the return of our Saviour from Heaven to establish His kingdom of perfect righteousness and peace upon this earth. Yet these great themes are, I trust, constantly stressed in our chapel and in our classes. Aside from these, though by no means unrelated to them, ^{are some} ~~what our~~ particular thoughts that I would like to stress for the minds and hearts of all of us as we look forward to the summer and to the years ahead. I have decided to place ^{at} the thoughts that occur to me in this regard ^{concerning} under five heads of material that I feel would be most beneficial to all of us, ^{will} including myself, to think of thoroughly.

The first thought ^{of} which I would like to ^{remind} say to myself, and ^{also} all of you, is that you ^{each of us is quite} are insignificant. The Psalmist said, ~~What is man that thou art mindful of him?~~ Isaiah summarized it in ch. 40:6-8 "The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all its beauty is like the flower of the field. The grass withers, the flower fades as the breath of the Lord blows upon it. Surely the people are grass." What a comparison to think of all of us as just like grass. But at this time of the year it begins to grow. A month ^{or} so from now the hill sides will be green and beautiful. Before we know it however, winter blasts will destroy it, and soon the ground will be dry, bare and empty of ~~vegetation~~. Think of an individual blade of grass that can grow up here or there. Think of these. It stands for a time and then somebody carelessly treads on it, and it disappears. What an accident whether one