

The COVENANTER WITNESS



A CHRISTIAN MESSAGE — FROM GOD'S WORD — TO — A MODERN WORLD

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SUBPOENA

DIVINE JUSTICE

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SIN.

To
Your Immortal Soul:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED That, laying aside all other business, you personally be and appear at the Judgment seat of Christ, on the morning of the great resurrection, there to testify to the truth that while upon earth you rejected Christ, neglected the church and insulted the Holy Spirit time after time, and although you knew your duty you did it not.

Furthermore, you shall then and there receive sentence according to your deeds, *Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire.* Matt. 25:41

VOID FOR ALL WHO ACCEPT CHRIST AS
SAVIOUR. JON. 1:11-13

Dr S W Williams
17 E High St
New Concord Ohio

"Try Colorado"

REV. OWEN F. THOMPSON, D.D.

A week or two ago there came a religious periodical to our home from across the sea. This incident was not of itself of any great moment for it had occurred scores of times before. Yet there were two things in connection with the coming of this periodical which were different and set me to thinking thoughts that were intensely interesting and of seeming importance to me. Perhaps you would care to consider them with me.

The first thought was that this periodical came after an interval of months during which none was received. That fact, associated with the words "across the sea" gave a seriousness to the consideration that bordered on the tragic. As we read the daily news in the papers and hear it over the air there comes continually the reports of the bombers dropping their bombs on the ships sailing on the sea and sinking them into dark depths forever—sinking them with all cargo aboard. And we hear of the submarines slipping up silently and unseen to hurl their terrible torpedoes into the sides of the ships, blowing great gaping holes to let the sea in and drag down into the dark depths—the ship and all that it carries. And we read of the raiders, the pocket-battle-ships, that speed like the evening wolves. The merchantmen, unable to escape their fleet pursuer, are torn and broken and destroyed.

That is why the ominous words "across the sea" gave tragic significance to the fact that there had been an interval of months during which no periodicals were received. Doubtless, they had been "sunk without a trace." They had been "lost at sea!"

As I thought of it all there came to my mind the words, "the sea of life" and the thought that there are dread dangers that every living soul must meet and pass safely or else be sunk in the dark depths of eternal death. How terrible sin is at its worst! How insidious sin is in its approach! How resistless are its bombs and its torpedoes unless we are shielded by Him who covers us with His wings and bears us up in His ever-lifting arms over the dark deeps of death below!

Now you will be wondering: Why the title at the head and what possible connection there is between that and the coming of a periodical into our home? In that lies the second lesson. The whole atmosphere is different here. The dread sea with its death-dealing monsters has been left behind. The voyage has been made without ill befalling, to the land of freedom and safety. The periodical is in the hands of a postal clerk in the New York distributing Post Office. He glances at the address and almost tosses it into its sack. Then catching it in time, he looks again. The address lacks something. Just "Greeley, U.S.A." No state of the Union named at all. There is more than one "Greeley" in the United States. But which one can this be. Nothing to distinguish it from the others. It may be there is a "Greeley" in Alaska or in Hawaii, in Florida or Washington. No telling. And the little periodical is sent to the department handling mail with imperfect address. In a little while it returns with the words written

with a led pencil on its side, "Try Colorado." Into the Colorado sack it goes and in a short time is delivered to our door and we read the interesting story from the incomplete address and the suggestion of the department.

It turned out to be a good suggestion. "Try Colorado!" Right! And why would it not be a good suggestion to the rest of the world. How many hundreds and hundreds of thousands have wondered where they should go seeking the satisfaction of some need or of some desire and have responded to the suggestion of one who has been to Colorado, "Try Colorado!" Ninety-nine and forty-four one-hundredths times out of a hundred they are right! If in doubt, "Try Colorado!"

If you are seeking the purest, clearest air in the world, "Try Colorado!" If you are wanting the grandest mountain scenery, "Try Colorado!" If you are after the best roads in the world, "Try Colorado!" If you desire the fellowship of the finest people in the world, "Try Colorado!" If you thirst for the purest water, "Try Colorado!" It is melted snow from the mountain peaks. If you want beets that actually turn to sugar, "Try Colorado!" If you would see potatoes growing six hundred bushels to the acre, "Try Colorado!" If you long for the brightest sunshine, the most gorgeous sunsets, the whitest snow, the sweetest prairie flowers, the very best that God has to give His children gathered all into one spot—"Try Colorado!"

No, that is not the end of the story. It is only the shadow of the reality that remains yet to be told, like the old types of the Tabernacle of the Wilderness foreshadowed in dim outline the glorious realities of Christ the Lamb of God and the Cross of Calvary as the altar on which He was offered for our sins and the greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. So now, we direct you who hunger and thirst after righteousness, who long for that holiness without which we cannot see the Lord, who glory in your citizenship in that Heavenly Kingdom, who rejoice at the thought of sacrifice for the King, who seek that courage and that strength and that wisdom to do your part in winning the great victory that is to bring the world to the feet of Christ, O, let me bid you, with utmost assurance that you will never be disappointed in the promises and in their fulfilment, nor with Him who has bidden us follow Him—let me bid you who have never yet found your heart's desire satisfied to the full: "Try the Lord Jesus Christ!"

"O taste and see that the Lord is good," we are told, "Eat, O friends; drink, yea drink abundantly, O Beloved." It is His own plea to those who long for Him and yet hesitate to accept Him as their whole portion forever. "Try Me and see. You will find Me good. I will be satisfaction complete and enough. I stand at the door of your heart and knock. If any man will open the door, I will come in and sup with him and he with Me." For every soul hunger, for every soul need, "Try Christ!"