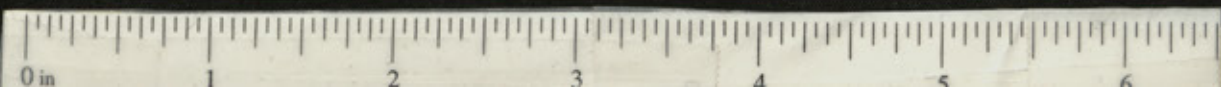
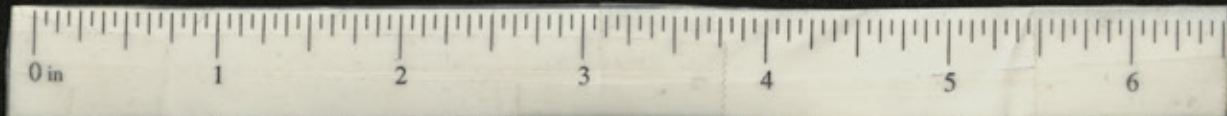
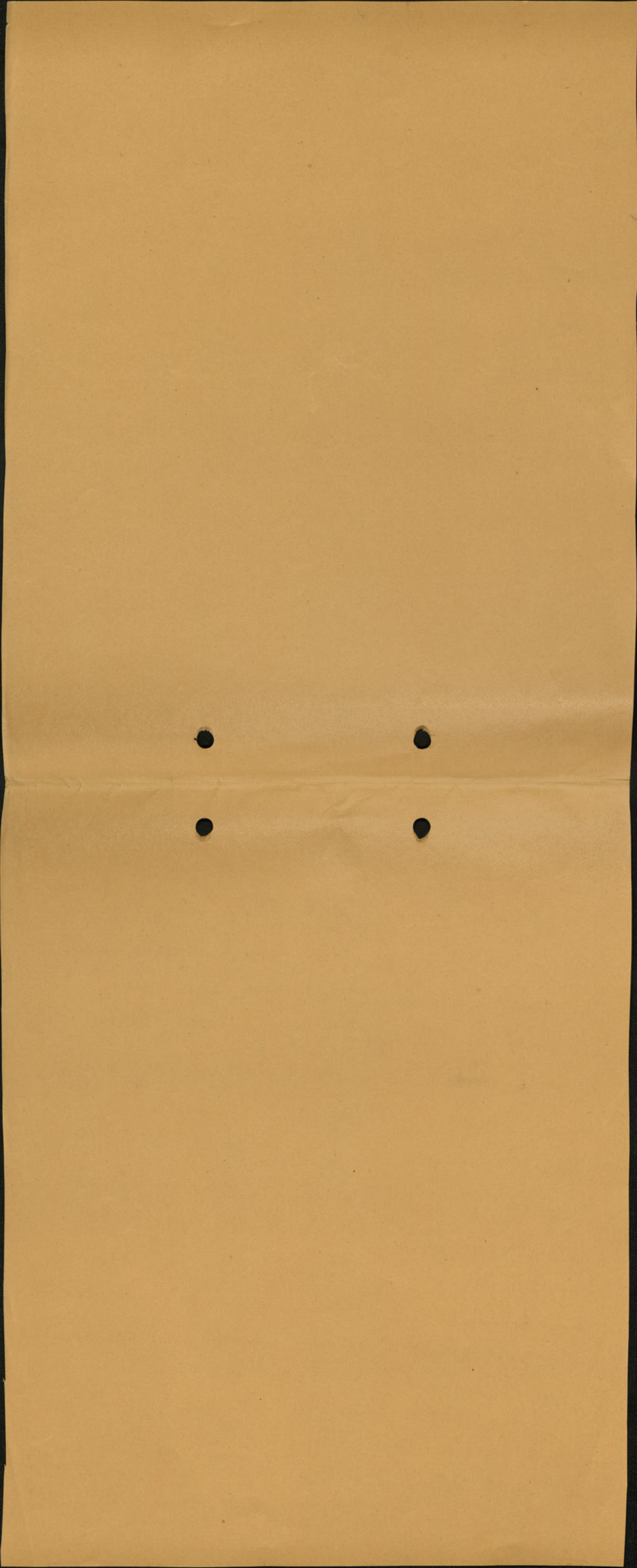


THE USES OF THE DIVINE WORD.

VOL. 7 NO. 10.





The uses of the Divine Word

~~Why distribute Bibles?~~

Delivered Portland Oregon
Before Oregon
Bible Society
Feb 7/10

Apologies are dangerous. They are
always weak and often are a make-weight
for your adversary. Yet every man desires
so much credit with his fellow men that
he will ~~make~~ ^{offer} them as a sort of note of
hand in lieu of cash.

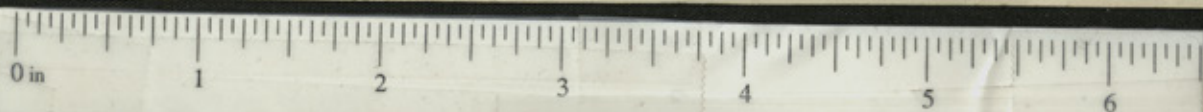
Now I never came to fulfill a promise
given and sealed with so much reluctance
as my ^{engagement} ~~promise~~ to help in this Bible
Society Service.

I. Apology.

Just because of a prevailing consciousness
of being unprepared with substance equivalent
to the demand of such an occasion.

I know this is weak. Because with a
genial smile, my adversary will ask the
pertinent question, "Why not? Why are you
not prepared?"

Then I must add in explanation. That one's
mind & heart should be filled with this subject;



should be familiar with the doings of
 the Society & with the pressing wants which
 the secretaries & missionaries so clearly & so
 ardently present. There is in me a sort of an
 undercurrent of longing that the Bible might
 go out to every house, to every man & woman,
 and be carefully read and conformed to;
 but my mind & my heart are engrossed with
 the daily calls of my official duties &
 responsibilities. so that I halt with the desire. II.

Apology Second: That a curious shadowy
 kind of skepticism creeps into my head -
 a skepticism touching our methods - and
our results. "Good, good!" whispers ~~the~~ my
 adversary. "How well have you! You
 are making insight for ~~our~~ ^{the other} side of the scales.
 You are over on our side. For ^{the Bible enemies,} ~~we~~ are
 only skeptical as to the Bible Society methods
 and the Bible Society's work.

See then my friends what a fog our two
 apologies have led us into. Apology one is weakness

born of ineptness. (3) Apology two is opposition
to a good work born of inexcusable ignorance.

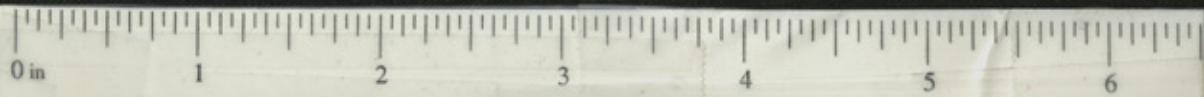
Still ok. adversaries. I have much respect for
your shrewdness and have learned ~~to~~ attentively to
regard the checking ~~restraining~~ & training
power of your prompt hostility.

Your shrewdness speels with just a little
malignity and your hostility to every good
cause being a little too prompt, like the hidden
spring-disk in the hands of the highwayman,

Make you unfair.

It is most unfair to judge a cause by the
weakness of its defenders. It is most
unfair & preposterous to condemn a cause
on the ignorance of a weak advocate.

III - If now my friends you will look
upon what I have said in the light of a
locomotive getting up steam, judding & blowing
& shooting out & coming back to the
starting point, I will be ~~of~~ obliged to you.
We will start from the Depot, even

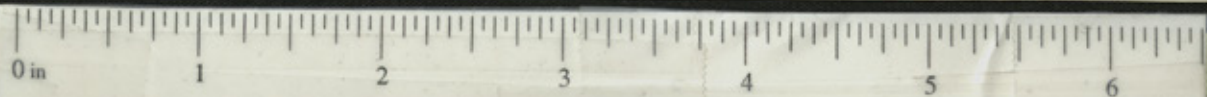


though we have to go up the mountain
of difficulties as slowly as the Alepkeny
camel-backs or as weakly as the ^{Buros} ~~Porters~~ of the
narrow gauge. *A hindrance to confusion.*

Our Depot contains the Bible. In it are
~~these~~ plain and unmistakable declarations, a
great many of them it is true, and declarations
that would be abundantly confusing, but for
the fact clear as the daylight that there is a
common germ to them all. They fit into their
place like the quarters of an apple just cut. There
is ~~an~~ ~~offer~~ a wholeness about them when
put together that delights the ear & the heart.

For example how glad it makes the
Christian to hear it read in Church: "Thou
shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart,
and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.
And this is the first and great commandment.
And the second is like unto it; Thou shalt love
thy neighbor as thyself. On these two command-
ments hang all the law and the Prophets."

Just to think of it! the whole Bible, all the
laws of Moses, all the proverbs of Solomon, all the
sweet precepts of David, all the clear visions



of Daniel and ⁵ all the glorious stories of
good news announced & sent down the ages to us
by our Lord & his Apostles. all these condensed
into one double sided silver tablet with shining
letters of gold upon each face. Love God on
one side Love man on the other. Or if this
does not suit the taste of the artist: make a
single tablet and, as Moses did when he
said: "in the image of God created He him", let us
combine God with man or better man with
God and write before them, or above
them or after them or under them in shining
letters the word LOVE.

Sell the tablet. make presents of it. Make
copies of it. Put it up every where, in the
front halls. up stairs. in the parlors &
in the sleeping rooms, in the stores &
on the steamers & railway carriages. Let it
burn itself into the memory of childhood and
be furnished in raised letters to the blind men -
Teach it to the heathen before he comes & after;
and let the dumb compass its beauty and its
sweetness with their increased vision. Aye, Aye.

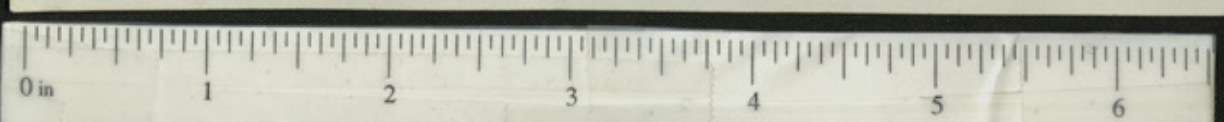
A horizontal ruler with markings from 0 to 6 inches. The markings are in inches, with major ticks every inch and minor ticks every millimeter. The ruler is placed below the text.

My smiling adversary, let the infidels and the
skeptics see it written ~~in signs~~ in innumerable
tablets with all sorts of hieroglyphics, that they
may be pained to decipher; in all sorts of languages
that they may be minded to translate, and
particularly in the faces of purified men, women
& children, in the faces that beam with the
joy & gladness that its vivifying truth produces &
entails: Oh, yes, let the cold, dead eyes of
Atheism rest upon it in colors as bright
~~and~~ and scorching as the sun, and be
warmed, be renovated, be brought back
to the clear visions of its own believing innocent
childhood. Wonderful, Wonderful,
Wonderful! All the Scriptures, all
the universe of truth, written in the
earth, in the sun, in the stars, all epitomized
in one phrase: ~~Deniet~~ Deo et Homini, Caritas
Love God & Man! It is the epigrammatic
translation of God's Holy Bible and who
shall be able to suppress it? Who shall
dare to question it? Let us take ^{this} torch-light
may, the sun light of this glorious, omnipotent

North of Love (Good-morning + the work)
and go back to the apartment
those 2 scriptures, and take a new block of
We find the door to our apartment labeled
SALVATION IN NO OTHER. Open the door

and the apartment is filled with leaves and
on each leaf is found "Truth is there
salvation in every other. For there is more
other names under heaven given or saving
than what we must be saved. Acts 17:12
We are not with a lot of names in
You ask with a single leaf & look in the
that book was a single leaf & look in the
other book and you will find the name of Jesus
Christ of Nazareth. That is the name.

What would
not God's truth, that's not love! What would
be think of this conversation for the day
human life depends on this. There is no
life to the lamp that burns other than
truth. A man will die without it.
That is not love! That is no God's truth.
The scripture says truth
is such a foolish thing. That the air is



truth of Love (Godward & manward)
and go back to the Grand Deposit, the
Holy Scriptures, and take a new start. P
We find the door to one apartment labeled
SALVATION IN NO OTHER. Open the door

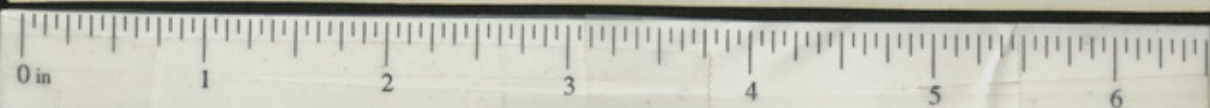
and the apartment is filled with leaves and
on each leaf is found: "Neither is there
salvation in any other: for there is none
other name under heaven given among
men whereby we must be saved. Acts IV. 12"

You ask with a start what name is
that? Turn over a single leaf & look at the
other side and spell it out: "The name of Jesus
Christ of Nazareth!" That is the name.

My adversary says: "I don't believe that, that's
not God's truth, that's not love!" What would
he think of this announcement for the body.

Human life depends on air, there is no
life to the lungs that breathe other ethereal
substances. A man will die without air.

Oh, I do not believe that; that is not God's truth,
that is not love? The Scientist will laugh
at such a foolish denial. That the air is



essential to life and the pure air to health,
~~are~~ are most welcome truths. God provided
 a way to live here below and are we not glad
 that He made such abundant provision?
 Shall we shrink into caves and dens, into
 infected mines & cellars, and cry out against
 our Maker because He has not provided
 earth-borne gasses & steaming putrefactions
 or a hundred & more other contrivances with
 which to inflate the lungs, purify the
 blood & sustain ^{the} human frame work?
 Oh, my adversary the provision is single, but
 it is abundant. So with salvation that
 the Lord our God has provided; it is single
 but it is more abundant than the air -
 yes, for the Master's Spirit which gives what
 we call salvation is ~~freer~~ ^{freer} ^{than the air} to all men.
 It can reach the prisoner in his impure cell,
 the miner thousands of feet under the surface
 of the earth, the slave in the ^{stagnant} ^{poisonous} ^{hold} of the ship, or the crowd ^{burrowing} in the ^{cellars}
 of the city. It can grow stronger & more helpful

A horizontal ruler with markings from 0 to 6 inches. The markings are in inches, with major ticks every inch and minor ticks every millimeter. The ruler is placed below the text.

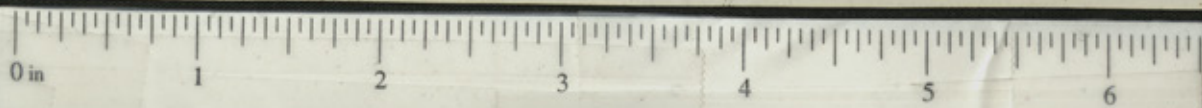
as the lungs grow weaker & weaker, and
 continue beyond the last puff of air, the
 sigh of pain. The last throes of human ~~to~~
 sufferings. One name, One way. Thank
 God that he has not confused poor weak
 thoughtless human beings with a half a dozen
 ways & a half a dozen names. Aye, thank Him
 that he has not endangered his uncertain
 steps by the perplexing troubles of two disagreeing
 guides. One unerring guide will surely bring
 a man through the wilderness - or across the
 sea. Try Him!

THE ONLY SON.

T.

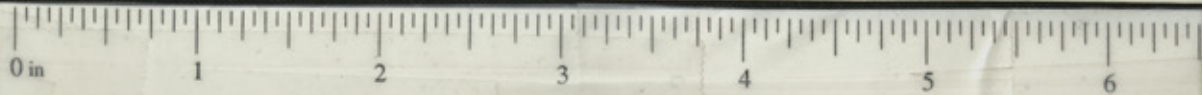
Now open another apartment at our
 Depot. and try another set of leaves. For had so
 loved the world that he gave his only begotten
 son, that whosoever believeth in him should
 not perish, but have everlasting life."

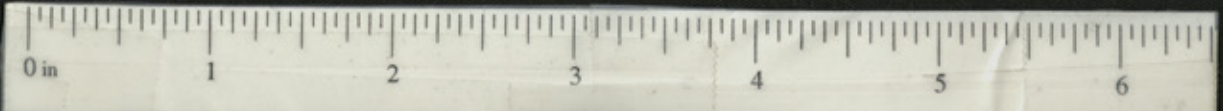
Who is this son? This only begotten son, who
 is it? Turn over the leaf & read if you
 can the words of the Christian Martyr Stephen
 just before he breathed out his precious life under
 the stonings of a quashing mob. "But he, being full



of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly
into Heaven and saw the glory of
God and Jesus standing on the
right hand of God, and said, "Behold I see
the heavens opened & the Son of man
standing on the right hand of God. "

It is He. It is the same that was
born in Bethlehem - that went to Egypt -
that ~~dwelt~~ spent his childhood in
Nazareth - that dwelt in Capernaum by
the sea of ~~Galilee~~ Galilee - that
traveled over Galilee & taught. It is the
same that was transfigured in the garden.
that was tried at Jerusalem - that perished
on the cross - that rose from the dead.
that walked the earth & met a host of
witnesses - that ascended into his heavens -
and then and since has ^{from heavenly battlements} watched & heard
& helped his earthly friends in wisdom with
the Father. Through that wonderful divine messenger
who buoyed up the soul of Stephen in the hour of his





lost agony & filled his mouth with
those majestic words that I have given.

It is He, the Messiah, the Christ of
God, the Saviour of the world, the
express image of the Father. The

most wonderful and yet the most
simple expression of the almighty. It is

The soul ^{with enlarged powers} that takes fast hold on
infinity, vast, shadowy, unutterable,
indescribable, ~~un~~ ^{un}reachable infinitude.

and yet binding to it by the indissoluble
tie of all penetrating & all pervading love
any other willing soul and insuring to
it a peace & joy that pass the bounds of
human expression. God in Christ. Christ in
man. Sweetly cemented by the Spirit into
the eternal Heaven. Can anybody bring
us a better hope than this? Can man
scatter better news?

Happiness of Nations being on the earth.

much for the manifestation of the

right to much for the effort to

all wrong & thereby to the extent

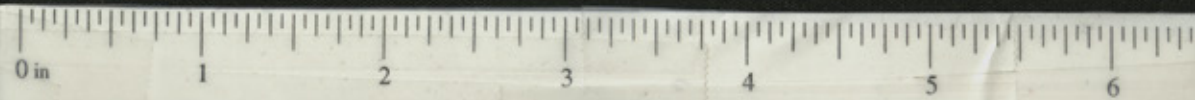
of promoting the highest, as high as the

best, in its purity, reason the father

of the world, in its purity, reason the father

of the world, in its purity, reason the father

of the world, in its purity, reason the father

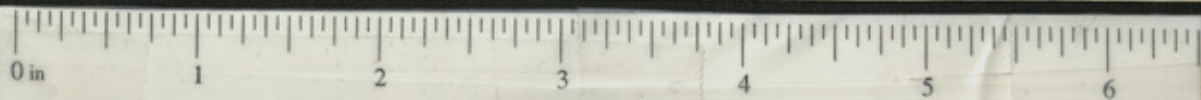


But my adversary, with his eyes a little
moist, and his heart a little softened ~~ask~~ says:
"That is all very nice if it only were
true! These old fables ~~lead~~ ^{lead} us into a
self-mystification and by the help of
a lively imagination we leave the terra-firma.
Now I think it would be much more
practical to be engaged in relieving the
present earthly sufferings of the people!"

Well, well my ~~friend~~ adversary, my friend.
We can only ask you to apply practical tests to
what we call the truth. Look down. VI.

Our method, in its purity, raises the fallen, cares for the
sick, provides for the orphan, speaks comfort to the
sorrowing, makes the well better, forbids lying &
license. establishes & maintains the home &
the family. enlightens the ignorant without
repressing the learned, in brief, is stoutly against
all wrong & earnestly in favor of the absolute
right. So much for the effort here! So
much for the purification & order &
happiness of human beings on the earth.

Now if our ~~out~~reaching & upreaching
visions should happen to be a little cloudy - it
will not do to take from us the hope of
immortality. There is no persistent living force
in the hopeless, despairing soul. Show me
& convince me that there is no God, no
spirit, no devious and that when I
come to die I shall be blown out
like a candle - ~~and~~ then, you ^{will} have succeeded
in crushing my endeavor. Right & wrong then
have no foundations - and the soul itself
is a night. But the very consciousness
of existence. The very linking powers
that bind me to other souls, the very upreaching
instincts and aspirations of my heart, the
bitter sorrow over mistakes & wrongs which
I have done. The great peace that comes
in like a flood at the sense of forgiveness,
after repentance & promises & pleading. The
very sweet persuasive joy that is given ^{or comes in} after
the yearning of prayer in the midst of the greatest



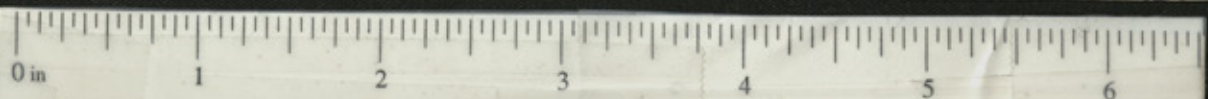
13) these
of human trials, all this internal evidences
make me cry out against this wisdom
that is wiser than the Almighty, this serene
atheism that would tear down & grind to
powder all the glorious edifice of human
hopes - and has nothing absolutely nothing
to offer to our hungering hearts in place
of them.

XIII. — Cling to the Bible.

We must cling to the Old Bible. Leave it
and we have no anchorage. We go out
into the darkness where there is gnashing
of teeth and call up the spirits that
require us to be more ~~credulous~~ ^{credulous} than fools
& blinder than bats - or we wander off
into the search for the philosopher's
stone, ^{or we are} expecting to unseat the goddess of
perpetual joy by adopting some strange
and idiotic theory which will not
account for a fraction of the problems
that trouble us. Oh the foolishness of
this wisdom ~~above~~ ^{above} what is written!

41

the nearest clergy to the Redoubt



We must cling to the old Bible. Then
 what! Why study it - think it over - ponder
 its sacred words - pray for more
 light. ~~Then~~

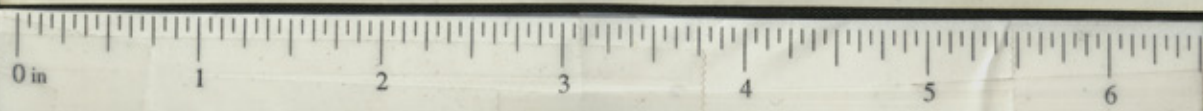
Then what? We are back again to our
 Depot: Open the apartments & send the
 leaves. The healing leaves, broadcast
 over the world.

IX. Glad Tidings.

Let the glad tidings of great joy
 be to all people - let them go to all
 people - They will make earth
 with all its sickness, sorrow, pain & death,
 tolerable. They will make society, with all
 its trawling burdens, with all its piercing cries
 & agonizing groans - ever heaving upward
 into better air & better light & better health;
 and these tidings well heeded will finally gather
 its votaries into that city when there shall be
 no more curse: x x x And there shall be no night.

Thyself with the other two

1871

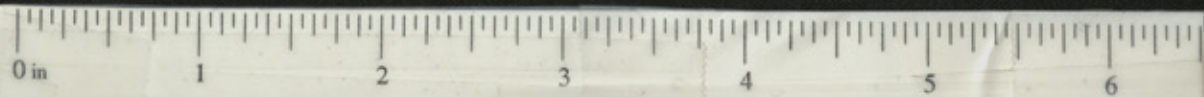


There; for the Lord has given them light;
and they shall reign forever & ever.

Blessed are they that do His commandments
that they may have right to the tree
of life and may enter in through the
gates into the city. =

= Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful He offers Salvation;
How His people with joy everlasting ^{are} crown'd. =

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!



...for the first time...
...the first time...
...the first time...
...the first time...
...the first time...

...the first time...
...the first time...
...the first time...
...the first time...
...the first time...

