

# GOOD NEWS

A Collection of Sermons

by

Sam Jones and Sam Small

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## SERMON FIVE

### II PETER 2:5-11

(Evening Service at the Casino Rink)

The Rev. R. W. Bland presided. Prominent among those on the platform were the Revs. H. M. Scudder, J. M. Caldwell, John H. Barrows, R. W. Bland, M. M. Parkhurst, Arthur Edwards, F. A. Hardin, J. W. Richards, E. F. Williams, William Tracy, John Williamson, U. J. Harkness, Thomas R. Trowbridge, Aurora; F. P. Woodbury, Rockford; George B. Millar, Freedom; E. Middleton, Ridgefield; H. B. Ridgeway, Evanston; J. Wardle, Freeport; S. T. Shaw, Wilmington.

After the hymn "Trusting Every Day," prayer was earnestly offered by Dr. Ridgeway, of Garrett Biblical Institute, following which two verses of "Jesus is Tenderly Calling Thee Home" were sung; the Rev. William Tracy then read from the third chapter of Paul's epistle to the Colossians; "Almost Persuaded" was the next hymn; then, after announcements were made by Dr. Barrows, Came

### THE SERMON

Brethren, I hope that you who believe that God hears and answers prayers will pray much to-night that the word of God may have free course to run and be glorified in the salvation of men.

We invite your prayerful attention this evening to the Gospel from the fifth to the eleventh verses of the first chapter of the second epistle general of Peter:

**"And beside this giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue, and to virtue knowledge; And to knowledge temperance, and to temperance patience; and to patience Godliness; And to Godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity. For if these things be in you and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ. But he that lacketh these things is blind and cannot see afar off, and hath forgotten that he was purged from his old sins.**

**"Wherefore, the rather, brethren, give diligence to make your calling and election sure; for if" — and heaven and hell, brethren, are both wrapped up in that one little word — "ye do these things ye shall never fall.**

**“For so an entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.”**

I have read several verses, but we take the two verses as read:

**“And beside this giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue, and to your virtue knowledge; and to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience Godliness, and to Godliness brotherly kindness; and to brotherly kindness charity.”**

Six thousand years ago **“God said, Let there be light, and there was light.”** But this world enjoyed its rays for thousands of years before it had a philosopher that could analyze physical light and tell us what it was.

At last one stepped to the front, and he told us that pure white physical light was the symmetrical blending of the seven primary colors that we see in the rainbow, red, orange, blue, violet, and the different colors we see in the rainbow all blended to give us what we call

### **PURE WHITE LIGHT**

They tell us again if you subtract one of these constituent elements from physical light the world would be flooded with darkness. Eighteen hundred years ago Jesus Christ looked out on His church and said, **“Ye are the light of the world,”** and Peter, the great philosopher in Christianity, steps to the front and tells us what pure spiritual white light is. He tells us it is the symmetrical blending of the seven primary graces of Christianity: faith, courage, knowledge, patience, temperance, godliness, brotherly kindness and charity. Where these seven primary graces are blended in a human life you have a pure white light pouring itself on all men around you.

But, changing the figure, we build a Christian character, a Christian superstructure, and we build it according to a divine pattern, under divine direction, and out of divinely furnished material. Character is the immortal part of me, if it is the immortal part of man. Character! My reputation is not worth much. Reputation is like a glove; you can put it on or off, or you may rend it and throw it away, and you then haven't lost much; but character is the hand itself, and when once it is scarred it is scarred forever.

If I was to build a character, this structure that shall outlive the stars, if I was to build a house without hands, I must build according to divine direction and pattern, out of divinely furnished material; and we carry up the structure without the sound of a hammer, and when this building is finished, God will stoop down and push one hand under this building and the other resting on the top, and will set it down on the streets of the New Jerusalem, and it is my house to live in forever. If He does not do that He will run the streets of the New Jerusalem right out in front of my building and incorporate me in heaven, and let me live forever in a house not made with hands.

The first character foundation rock was put down under this superstructure is faith. This is the bedrock we put down — faith. Without faith it is impossible to please God.

Brethren, not only does the Christian superstructure rest upon faith, but all structures rest upon faith. Every building here in Chicago is bottomed on faith. Every ear, of corn this rich State of yours grows is germinated and springs up out of faith.

Faith! But for your faith that corn would never have been planted, and but for your faith it could never be gathered. Faith is the principle upon which the omnipotence of God centers, and **“he that believeth, unto him all things are possible,”** and the man who says “I believe” and feels it in his blood and bones, that man is omnipotent anywhere, and under all circumstance. If I believe in my cause, though it be a wrong cause, I am a power. Faith is a power no matter how it is directed.

Faith! I believe!! I dare assert, brethren, here in my place before these Christian people of Chicago, that if God will eliminate the infidelity out of the heart of the church in this city, we might bring this whole city to Christ.

Now we have what we call theoretical infidelity, and thank God there is not much of that. We have what we call theoretical infidelity, but, brethren, practical infidelity is worse than theoretical infidelity. Let me make myself understood at this point, and it is the effort of my life in the pulpit to make myself understood. I don't care a cent whether you agree with me or not, but I want you to understand me, and I don't want anyone to go away and say: “Well, that man said something I don't understand.”

I am going to throw the fodder down to where even little children can get hold of it. I say, brethren, we have preached faith in this country on a certain line until every man in this country almost is running on the principle that **“he that believeth not shall be damned,”** and he just believes everything, for he is afraid if he don't he will be damned. Let's quit running on that, brethren. I mean a sort of a tacit assent to everything that is said and done.

Brethren that is not what we want. We don't want an inherited faith in which we acquiesce in the truth of the proposition, but we want a faith that says, “I believe, and not only do I believe, but I will demonstrate it. I will do like I say I believe.”

There's a man out there; he says he believes in Sunday school, but he hasn't been inside of a Sunday school for ten years, perhaps, unless he passed through one incidentally, but he says, “I believe in Sunday school with all my heart.” There's a Methodist out yonder who says he

### **BELIEVES IN CLASS MEETINGS**

but he hasn't been seen in one in five years. There's a Methodist out there says, “I believe in family prayer; it is a great institution in the family;” but he no more prays in his family than he flies to a distant sphere. There's another man out there says, “I believe the gospel was intended for all mankind,” and he gets happy under the preaching of “Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel.” He believes in missionaries, but he tries to get off with the least possible cent every year, and if he thought he would be respected in his church he wouldn't give even a cent.

Talking about his belief in a thing! The Bible talks about unfeigned faith. What do you mean by that? If I was a Methodist, a Baptist, or a Presbyterian in this town, and a man came to me and asked, "Do you believe in supporting the gospel?" I wouldn't answer him, but I'd say, "Go to Mr. So-and-so, my deacon, my steward, and ask him."

Well, he goes over to the deacon, or the steward, and says, "Look here, does Brother A. believe in supporting the gospel?" and the deacon will say, "Why, if he don't, he's the strangest man I ever saw. He pays \$500 every year to the preacher, and he gives us about \$800 for our mission work, and if he don't believe in it he's the strangest man I ever saw."

A man comes to me and says, "Brother Jones, do you believe in family prayer?"

I won't answer him a word, but I'll tell him to ask my wife and children, and he goes to them and he asks, "Does your husband and father believe in family prayer?" and wife and children will tell him, "Why, if he doesn't, he's a strange character, for he's getting down that Bible there every night and morning and

### **READING AND PRAYING**

with me and the children. He's a strange man if he don't believe in family prayer."

A fellow comes to me and says, "Mr. Jones, do you believe in prayer-meeting?" and I say, "Go ask my pastor; I won't tell you;" and he goes to the pastor and says, "Does Brother So-and-so believe in prayer-meeting?" and the pastor says, "Why, I reckon he does. I've never missed him from prayer-meeting since I have been pastor." Brethren, let me say this to you, I never believed in a thing since I was converted that I didn't believe in before, and the only difference between me now and as I was fifteen years ago in sin is that then I used to believe it but wouldn't do a thing, but for the past fifteen years I have been believing all I could and doing all I could, and that is the faith that means business!

I believe like I do, and do like I believe. That's it! Away with this infidelity in the church! Suppose every man demonstrated to the world that he believed in the doctrine and institutions and social meaning and home piety that he professes to believe in? Suppose he lived these things every day of his life as he says he believes in them? Then there would be no theoretical infidelity.

I said once before there is but one soil in the universe of God that infidelity will grow in, and that is the soil that is littered with the unfaithful lives of professing Christians. No compliment to infidelity or Christianity either, to say that, but that's the truth, as certain as I am standing here to-night. Wherever you find a few old backslidden members of the church you'll find a Christian there, one to ten. I have known infidels to denounce their fathers as hypocrites and insincere, but I have never known an infidel yet to question the honest piety of his precious mother.

Faith! I believe!! I believe!!! Right is right, and I will do it! Wrong is wrong, and I'll die before I do it!!

## NOW YOU'RE GETTING IN SHAPE

so God can use you, and you're getting to where you'll be some account. I believe in the right, and the ultimate triumph of the right. I believe religion is good on earth, and I don't believe there's anything better in heaven than religion. Good Lord, give us religion that will make us stick to the right, and die by the right, and eschew wrong. Practical Christianity is Christianity that prays in the family, and attends prayer-meeting, and gives to all good causes, deals honestly and walks uprightly before men.

Faith! I believe!! I believe!!! The omnipotence of the apostles is proof of this doctrine. They stood up before men and talked about the certainty of these things. Infallible saints! Sure words of prophecy!

Now this is the first great rock we put down. I believe in God, in Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son, my Saviour; I believe in the Holy Ghost; I believe in the communion of saints. I believe in present joy and pardon and everlasting life beyond the grave.

A man who purposes to get all there is for himself between this and the grave. Lord, you can't make much out of him, but when you stretch out before him the infinite future and show him he is susceptible to infinite development, and will live on and grow on, and by and by he will lay his old worn-out body down, like the child does its doll when it is tired playing with it, and will push his friends back from his dying couch, and overleap those around his bedside, and he will go above, until he overvaults the very throne of God itself. You can do something with a man that believes he can live forever, but you can do nothing with a man that has every instinct of the brute in him, and will die like a brute as he believes.

If I lived the life some people in this world live I would want it to be the life of a horse, and have it wind up pretty quick. I would that! I believe in the truth of God, in the virtue of the blood of Christ; I believe in the power of the Holy Ghost, and I believe it with all my heart.

With this rock put down according to divine direction, let's see what rock we'll put down on that without the sound of a hammer.

**“Add unto your faith virtue.”**

Virtue is an old Latin word meaning courage. *“Add to your faith courage,”* and see how that rock fits down on the other. If a man believes he is right, then the next thing he wants is courage, the courage that dares to do the right.

Brethren, above all the qualities in the church, above all men, I like a courageous man; and a man that thinks that God loves and admires the timid and cowardly, he's read that Bible in vain.

You may take this book from Genesis to Revelation, and I'll show you that God never did choose a man to do a work for Him but what that man was game from head to foot, through and through, and God despises a coward.

## **GOD WANTS A LUTHER**

To start in the wedge that shall split Catholicism, and here is Luther, as brave and as game a man as ever lived. God wanted a Luther to go into Worms, and when men and devils met him on the outside of the city and said to him, "Here, don't go into the city to-day; here is the picture of a hero they burned at the stake yesterday. We beg you to stay out."

Luther looked at the picture with a courageous smile on his face, and he said: "Out of the fire into glory, and I would go into Worms to-day if I knew every picture upon the roof of the homes in the city was a devil."

God wants a man like that to go into Worms, and God wants a man like that to do His commandments.

Courage!

Now, there are two very distinct kinds of courage. There is what we call moral courage and what we call physical courage. "I don't go much on physical courage, because we find the highest expression of that in the bull-pup. That is the highest expression of physical courage the world has ever seen, and I never hear one of these town bullies popping his fist and cursing around but what I feel like walking up to him and telling him, "You hush, you be right still, and let me go and get your little brother; he is

## **GAMER THAN YOU ARE**

and I will go and get a little short, thick-necked bull-pup and pull him up by one ear and tell him, "Your little brother just three months old is gamer than you are. Now try him and see."

Ah, me, I have very little respect for what we call bulldog courage. "Dogs delight to bark and bite; it is their nature, true."

Physical courage. Now, I want to say physical courage will enable you to walk right up into the blazing mouths of a thousand cannons and hold you there without a shake of a muscle, and I have known men that could do that with their physical courage, and then they would howl, and wink, and shriek, and whine in the presence of public opinion. God pity a Christian man that consults public opinion on any question of conscience or conviction. I was sitting in the parlor once with a company of so-called Christians, and the pastor was sitting in there with me. We got up the question, of cotton futures, and I gave my mind very freely. It is, you know, seldom that I speak right out on anything, but I happened to on that occasion, and I gave my views straight along, and we had a strong discussion, and when I walked out of the house that preacher

## **LOOKED ME IN THE FACE**

and he said, "Jones, you are in the minority, old fellow, you are in the minority."

I said, "It's a lie! It's a lie! If God is on my side I am in the infinite majority, sir, and I will have you know it."

God pity a preacher that is running with what he calls the majority. I tell you if he listens to the majority in this country the devil will get him and the majority too. Courage, courage, oh for courage on the part of God's people that will march out into line the next few weeks in Chicago! Every Christian soldier run up under His flag and march to the front, and go into the battle like the Roman soldiers went out to meet Pyrrhus, who, when he overlooked the battle-field and saw the Roman soldiers, with their fearful charges and onslaughts upon his ranks, he looked over and said, "If I had an army like that I could win the world to my feet."

Oh, I tell you, brethren, the old Roman soldier went in crying, "Give me victory or give me death." Wherever you found a dead Roman soldier, you might turn him with his face upward and look in his face and it looked like

### **THE FACE OF A LION**

Upon its very cold, dead countenance there was written, "I came to conquer or to die."

God give us brave men in this fight, men that never quake nor tremble, that will walk up in the blazing mouth of ten thousand worldly cannons, and die game, if they die at all. This is the sort.

I will tell you what hurts more than anything else — a man who will lay down his gun in the thickest of the fight and go out with an enemy to criticize the movements of the general. "I didn't like some things he said."

Others say, "I didn't like the way he said 'em."

Well, God bless you, that is the only thing I have got a patent right on at all — is the way I say things; and if it had not been for the way I say things I would not have been here at all, you see. And there is the poor fellow who has laid his own gun down and he is stealing every cartridge out of my box so I can't shoot. I say, "Don't do that! Don't do that!" If there is anything that the backslidden members of the Church and the old, mean sinners do like it is to have a respectable member of the church

### **COME UP TO THEM**

and say, "I am sorry he said some things; I wish he hadn't said that; I am sorry he said so-and-so; and I liked it all but that." You pusillanimous wretch, you! "Wasn't it the truth? Wasn't it the truth?"

Now, let me tell you what is so. If you are a Christian brother, God bless you, get your gun and let us go for them, and go with all our might. But if you ain't a Christian, then just say what you please and fire off as much as you please; but if you profess to be fighting under the flag of Jesus Christ, you look to your old musket and your cartridge-box, and be sure you point your gun the right way, if you are for God.

Courage! Well, you say, “What is the use of saying those things?”

Well, you furnish the necessity for it, that is all. Listen to me a minute. You are obliged to make an issue before you can get up a fight; and if you think the devil is going to surrender Chicago without a fight, it is because you don't know your old acquaintance; you are not posted. The devil is running this city; there is no doubt about that. You tell me a city can have

### **FOUR THOUSAND BAR ROOMS**

and all these other evil things here, and do like this city is doing, and you tell me that God is running this city? When I was preaching in St. Louis, one of the leading Catholics in that town said, “Sam Jones can't do anything in St. Louis; this is a Catholic city.”

And the next time I got the pulpit on him I said, “Whoever says this is a Catholic city tells a lie; it's a lie! And it is a lie! And it's a lie!”

Said I, “The Catholic Church holds up the cross as their sign, and the sign of the cross is purity; and I know the cross of Jesus Christ is not responsible for the bar-rooms and lewd houses and devilment in this city, and it's a lie and a libel on the cross of Christ.”

Catholic city! Well, I say this much — if the Catholic Church is running St. Louis, or Chicago either, then I say, “God pity the Catholic Church.” That is all I have got to say about it. If they can daddy all these saloons and mammy all these lewd houses, and say these are ours, God pity them; that is all I have got to say. They ain't going to do it; they won't do it; and I say to you all, my brethren, it is a question of courage, courage, courage.

And I will say another thing. We have got to have

### **THE ISSUE;**

it has got to be made. You cannot make an issue without friction to save your life. You look at the friction here in '59 and '60. You see how the friction worked up the issue, and then they drew the line, and then just as they drew the line the guns were turned on old Fort Sumter. You recollect that. And then the bloodiest war that this country ever knew.

And I will tell you another thing. If you want to get up an issue in Chicago, if you want to get up a fight in Chicago, you just draw your line and get God's people all on one side and the devil's crowd on the other, and then they will fight, there is no doubt about that. You cannot get up a fight now; they are too thick.

The world and the church, they go to meeting together and go to prayer-meeting together, and the church and the world dance together, and go to theaters together, and run charity balls together. Why, they are just as thick as you can imagine. But if you want to get up a fight, draw your line and say, every man, like Joshua of old, “Every man that is on God's side come over here, come over here,” and



## **SEPARATE YOUR FORCES**

and they will go to fighting in the twinkling of an eye.

That is just as natural as it is for a man to breathe.

But you will never get up a fight with them as thick as they are. You can put that down. You know there are more theater Christians in this town than there are prayer-meeting Christians. What do you say, brethren?

You know there are more card-playing Christians in this town than there are Sunday-school Christians. Why brother, you can do nothing with the church, and it all tangled up with the world that way. Listen! The issue! The issue!

And when the issue was made between the North and the South, and the line drawn, then every loyal citizen beyond the line on the South hurried back over Mason's and Dixon's line, and he got his musket and went to the front, and every man loyal to the South went back over the line and got his weapons and went to the front; and, brethren, God has sounded the tocsin of war in this city, and if you are a Christian on the devil's side get your gun and come back and let us fight with all our powers the aids and the influences of the devil in our community. Courage! Courage! Courage! You want courage, brother; courage that will stand in its tracks and die there. I have had this old world play its intimidating tricks on me. I have had

## **DYNAMITE IN MY PREMISES**

and if you don't shut your mouth about some things we will put it in your dwelling and blow your whole family into eternity. And I have walked out on the streets, and said: "I will never hush my mouth; I will denounce you as infernal scoundrels violating the law of my State; and," said I, "put your dynamite under my home and blow us up. You will give us a good start, and I would just as soon go to heaven by the dynamite route as any other God can make. I never could be bought; I never could be scared; I never intend to swerve a hair's breadth from what I see is right until this old world shall hush my mouth forever; and you could take me and dip me, and drown me in ten fathoms of water in this lake, with a rock around my neck, and every babbling wave will sing it out on you, 'You have drowned a man that had the courage to say what he believed.'"

"Courage! Courage! And if I denounce a thing that is right in this city, if you just make me conscious of it, I will drop down on my knees and beg your pardon before 10,000 people. If I denounce the wrong, then, my brother, I will have

## **A MILLION BULLET-HOLES**

put through me before I would take back one word of it. And now convince me that I am right and I will stand it. If I am wrong I will beg your pardon and God's pardon that I have ever misrepresented His people.

You have got to have the issue here. You will never do anything without it; and I want you, Christian people, to march out into line, and wherever you see an enemy of God poke up his head, fire at him right on the spot.

Turn your gun and don't aim at his feet or his knee, but aim at him right here [indicating head]; and if you hit him anywhere else, apologize to him and tell him you meant to drive home a center shot.

Courage! Courage! Ah, me! The author of this text knew what he meant along this line. You recollect the time Peter was courageous physically; a brave man and he never wavered but once. You recollect when Peter stood out in the distance and looked at his persecuted Lord; and you remember when Peter stood looking on that multitude as they carried Christ before that mock tribunal. There Peter stood in the distance, and

### **THERE WAS HIS LORD**

Peter saw them buffeting his Lord; Peter saw them as they plaited that crown of thorns and pressed it around His head, and the blood ran down from His temples.

Peter looked on, and I have no doubt his blood boiled in his veins; but when they approached him and said, "You are one of His disciples." Peter cowed and said, "No, I am not."

And they approached him again and said, "You are one of His disciples?" and Peter cowardly answered, "No, I am not." And then he looked at the blood trickling down his Master's face, and a little girl came up and she said, "You are one of His disciples," and Peter, cursing with an oath, says, "I don't know Him."

Ah me! I don't object to the way my Bible is given to me, but, brethren, I have wished in my heart a thousand times that when the Saviour of men, the Christ of heaven, stood there without a friend in the world, when all men had forsaken him, and Peter stood in the distance — I have often wished that when they approached Peter and said, "You are one of His disciples" — I have wished a thousand times that Peter had rushed right up to the side of the Son of God and said, "I am one of His disciples, and I will

### **DIE BY HIS SIDE."**

I believe God Almighty, would have rushed every angel in heaven down to Peter's side, and not suffered a hair of his head touched. God pity us for our cowardice. Our Saviour has been crucified afresh in our midst. They have not only plaited the crown of contempt and thrust and pressed it upon His brow, but they have spit upon Him and abused Him in our presence, and we have skulked behind and said we never knew Him. God pity us from such cowardice that curses the world to-day. Courage! Courage! Courage! And to courage, now, what rock will fit right down on that? And to courage, knowledge. Now, you see if a man believes he is right and he has got the courage to go forth, then the next thing that man wants is knowledge to know how to do right.

The book says: “**If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.**” Brother, knowledge is the handmaid of religion to dress her charms and make her more lovely.

Knowledge! God puts his auger right into the top of a man’s head and bores down until he strikes his heart, and then it springs up like an artesian well. God don’t commence at the heart

### **AND BORE UP**

What would he do with the dirt? I tell you, my congregation, God begins with the head of the man. We have got heart religion all over our country. Heart religion. Every fellow has got it in here [striking his breast]. And you can only take his word for it. It has never been out of there that anybody ever heard of.

Listen! We say we believe in old-fashioned heart religion.

Brother, if I can’t have religion in but one square inch of my person, I want it right here in my right hand so I can do something for God and humanity. Hear that? Heart religion! Got it in here. Got what? Got what? Religion is just as much a thing of the foot as it is of the heart, and just as much of the hand as it is of the heart, and just as much of the tongue as it is of the heart; and if there is a square inch about me that is not religious, God consecrate that spot now. I want to be religious from head to foot, through and through, all over, every day in the week, and everywhere. That is the talk.

Hear religion! This heart in here that pulsates and throws the blood out, or the pendulum through which the blood flows, and the stroke is but the

### **PENDULUM OF THE BEING!**

Why, brother, you think that is where your religion is!

If some of you have got any at all, it is hid away in there forever somewhere; you never show it on your hands or your tongue that I know. I want a fellow to get it in his head, get so he thinks right. I want him to get some sense in his head too.

A preacher down South called on a fellow one night to pray, and he started his prayer this way: “O Lord, give us more common sense.” And I says “Amen;” and he said, “O Lord, give us more common sense,” and I says “Amen;” and I would have hollered Amen for him until to-day right along. Lord, give us more common sense. That is what we want in this country — a sensible Christianity that takes hold of things right.

Brain. What can God Himself do with ignorance? Omnipotence can manage anything better than it can ignorance. You say, “You ought not to limit the powder of God.” Well, I don’t; but what has He ever done with China? What has God ever done with China? And God will never do anything with China until you project colleges and put some sense in the people ahead of the gospel. Now, you say that won’t do; but, brother,

## IT WILL DO

You have never done anything there, have you? Every pig-tail you have made to God has cost you about \$100,000.

Common sense! I believe in mixing common sense in religion, and then you have got the grandest compound this world ever saw — common sense and religion. Sensibly religious! Knowledge! Knowledge! And, brethren, this old book, from which we get our text, this grand Bible that I had in my hands a few minutes ago, let me tell you, there is the source of all knowledge, there's the source of all truth. Give me that book there a moment.

If this little book I have got in my hand now, if that little bundle of paper, if that is true, if that book is true, it outweighs all the stars. If this little book is true, it outweighs all this universe. If this little book I have got in my hand is true, I have got to die — I have got to die whether it is true or not.

If this book is true, I have got to go to judgment to be judged. If this book is true, they that are in their graves will come forth, they that have done good to the resurrection of life, and they that have done evil to the resurrection of damnation. I hope you will make a companion of this book, God's precious book. I do because my mother, my precious mother, walked by its precepts, and she pillowed her head upon it and died so easy.

This precious book I had rather own  
Than all the golden gems  
That are in monarch's coffers shown,  
Or on their diadems.

And were the seas one crystal light,  
This earth a golden ball,  
And gems were all the stars of night,  
This book were worth them all.

~ end of sermon 5 ~

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