

OCT 17. 70

SUBJECT: Commanded
Reportance

9/10/18

(GP)

Acts 17:30 "But now commandeth all men everywhere to repent."

COMMANDED TO REPENT

THE NATION Israel of old: Ezekiel 33:10 605
General Repent 588
587

I. America.

Generation ago, thought of America X 2. The bottom, paper, in China, Africa, Siberia,
but come to realize, this is the result of a base, crude, unrepentant generation, they
(a) Alex. Franklin saw mill. The savages made wood log straight, by
splitting the four sides. But the leather worked just the same.

What makes a nation pagan? Outside materialism? Ignorance? Superstition?
Religion? Civilization? Customs? Not necessary. Also pride, greed, acquisitiveness, immorality, intemperance.

God's command to America. "Turn ye, turn ye!"
When dependent upon crops, race, sun, soil, linked with land.
They never so far removed us, not dependent at all.
Have learned all the more, dependent. The trouble with freedom.
(a) Wesley & Howard Hymns
Save a nation
(b) John Wesley, England

II. Every Living Soul. No nation or people if I do not except
1. God does not save an audience, a community, a nation. He
saves a person, alone. He stands before God, not by groups, race,
fathers, mothers, but by individuals. Individually we live, live, die, are judged.

2. The soul, alive with God: and unforgiven sin.
Nothing to turn away, no one to compare with.
Sins, more, sins, no more.
The universe, just you are God.
(a) Sermon tried soldiers. Told personally; requires he does not
be above too long; so long he never dies, the more mistakes
he appears.
Each one is a spiritual end: mainly of uncontrollables during
each one's life: evil will destroy, numberless ways.
(b) "Any thing you can name?"

3. We must flee, escape. Cannot bring our sins, white purity? Well.
But are it not? difference the direction we take to flee.
- sins, to the world. Desire immorality is crowd. Goods,
pride, judgments, comparisons, calls. Death, entertainment,
- sins, to Christ, the cross. But God calls to repent →

III. All, everywhere, to REPENT.

Moral agents, held accountable, have powers that require no excuse.
The first condition of the divine favor: repentance, abandonment of former sins.

Nothing, instant this first.

b. 66:18 "If regard visiting is / but..."
2a. 59:1,2

An act of the will that I must do.

- (1) Not a mere involuntary sorrow, remorse, regret. But a change, a reawakening,
not remorse. II Cor. 7:10-11 b/c of cedar heart 2d. 18:30,31
not remorse. (2) Not a something that strikes him here, like lightning. But a turning process.
(3) "It has never struck me yet."
(4) "Doubt is staying there!" *across above.*
(5) The signal. Repentance to salvation is leaving our side.

The story is told of a man dying in a London hospital. A Christian visitor asked him,

"Is there anything that I can do for you?"

The man said, "Not a thing."

The question was repeated each day, for several days, and the same answer given. Finally, with the end near at hand, the sick man said in answer to the same question,

"Sir, you ask me if there is anything you can do for me; there isn't. But tell me—tell me—is there anything that you can undo?" What memories of the sins and crimes and failures of the past were in that question! — Sunday School Times.

"If anybody fell from this pier into the water would he be drowned?" an old boatman was asked. With a quizzical smile, he gave answser:

"No, it's not falling into the water that drowns a man."

"What, then, is it?"

"Staying there!" In talking with a man once, he summed up his argument by saying, "Moody, it has never struck me yet." I said: "What has never struck you?" "Well," he said, "some it strikes and some it doesn't. Some in our town were converted, but it did not strike me." That man thought repentance was coming down like lightning. Repentance is not feeling. It is turning from sin unto God.

D
16/2

7/85

HARVEST HYMN

We plough the fields with tractors,
With drills we sow the land;
But growth is still the wondrous gift
of God's almighty hand.
We add our fertilisers
To help the growing grain -
But for its full fruition
It needs God's sun and rain.

All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then serve the Lord, O serve the Lord,
For all His love.

With many new machines now
We do the work each day:
We reap the fields with combines,
We bale the new-mown hay.
But it is God who gives us
Inventive skills and drives
Which lighten labour's drudg'ry
And gives us fuller lives.