I Sam. 3:1-10

GOD CALLS LITTLE CHILDREN

SUBJECT: God Calls Little Children

D/57

GF

I Sam. 3:1-10

# GOD CALLS LITTLE CHILDREN

The wisdom of old Eli:

(1) Son, the young - dreamers in a night. So lie down again"

(2) " " " - childish imagination

(3) " " " - emotionally disturbed

some 35 teachers - " " "

preaching

(4) Having another child cry, "Come so!" "don't come myself."

But wise, old Eli says, full of wisdom, 3:5 prescribes "Lie!"

The child like a new - you place the life inside.

I. To faith in Christ.

(a) Maybank Church, D. Bennett Adams, preacher. The woman 75 years old, confession and vision, baptized.

Kingdom Come Creek. "Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" was Uncle Dave, aunt Hannah Burgess. She had the year before been baptized - the raising of the hill where they daughter buried. In white, waiting for her in heaven. Ib, met in church, met baptize. Waiting for the visitor — then the 14 year old boy, Roamer. Ellis - the child name by the grandparents, son of their daughter. One spring, in field with Uncle Dave, boy said, "Granddaddy, we wish you met yes." "Why, son?" "Don't know - we wish you." Hunting with right, three fence, gun rest Ib. Towards the dusk, fell which year. Inspire several weeks - "Don't cry, Granddaddy, with Jesus, in heaven." to me - "Do you believe a boy could be saved?"

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II. To special service.

Acts 13:36 "For David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep and was laid unto his fathers."

However devoted, zealous, committed, must accept the fact of a limited ministry.

(1) limited in physical strength

(2) " " number of days.

(1) Physical strength

If I say, will study late at night, rise early in morning } fatten in illness
" " " this week, 30 minutes first, check, that, " " "

(2) Number of days

Age, death

Philemon 9 "yet for love's sake I rather beseech thee, being such an one as Paul the aged, and now also a prisoner of Jesus Christ."

II Tim. 4:6 For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand."

A division of effort now - somebody to share

Somebody to take over places later on.

(a) Westminster Abbey, Jr. Wesley: "God buries the workman but carries on his work."

Every generation must have its preacher. Truth given them, dead or alive.

Spurgeon, his
Carroll, his
Truett, his } Spurgeon cannot be for us.

(a) Children when called: Joseph, Moses, David, Daniel, John the Baptist, Timothy

If Foreign Mission Board

If Providence. VBS children only one about my call to the ministry

If Sunshine & children in Home Hand, I remember I remember

III. To heaven.

Mt 19:14 "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Zechariah 8:5 "And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof."

(1) Betty Jean Shilpet, 5 yr old, white Bible in her hand. Favorite S.S. songs, Jesus.

(2) Legend of Pitcher of Tears.

Saved I Cor 15:22

7/60 5/59

Sam 3.

LEGEND OF THE PITCHER OF TEARS

(A famous painting, "The Pitcher of Tears," inspired this poem.)

Many days a stricken mother
To her loss unreconciled,
Wept hot, bitter tears, complaining
"Cruel death has stolen my child."

But one night as she was sleeping
To her soul there came a vision,
And she saw her little daughter
In the blessed fields Elysian.

All alone the child was standing,
And a heavy pitcher holding;
Swift the mother hastened to her,
Close around her arms enfolding.

"Why so sad and lonely, darling?"
Asked she, stroking soft her hair.
"See the many merry children
Playing in the garden fair."

"Look, they're beckoning and calling,
   Go and help them pluck the flowers,
Put aside the heavy pitcher,
   Smile and play these sunny hours."

From the tender lips a-quiver
   Fell the answer on her ears:
"On the earth my mother's weeping
   And this pitcher holds the tears."

"Tears that touch the heavenly blossoms,
   Spoil the flowers where'ver they fall;
And as long as she is weeping
   I must stand and catch them all."

"Wait no longer," cried the mother;
"Run and play, sweet child of mine;
Never more shall tears of sorrow
   Shroud your happiness sublime."

Like a bird released from bondage
   Sped the happy child away,
And the mother woke, her courage
   Strengthened for each lonely day.