

Psalm 9:12

• He forgetteth not the cry
of the humble.



SUBJECT: Hooping to Congo

(a) B. H. Hooping - do not know anything
with the present. Hooping, do not know
the present, the movement.

of 57:7
a Hooping the present
 Hooping, do not know
in Hooping.

• 0.12/63

(GF)

Psalm 9: 7-12 "he forgetteth not the cry of the humble,"
afflicted
man

STOOPING TO CONQUER

(a) Joshua meeting at Mambri. Coming in for miles around. They
knew nothing. "I will do it." The sign (Joshua's) and the
end of the journey, his reading of J. 5: 6-7, on Joshua's victory.
A factor in our modern creature often omit: Not and the cry of the afflicted.
What castration, humility, lowliness, will do.

1. Save a nation.

Joshua, every nation falling to the Assyrians, connected to each city from Egypt.
David, stationer, prophet, points to Joshua's. Isa. 38: 15 "In return,
and not shall ye be saved; in quietness and confidence shall be
your strength."

Assyrian arrows under Sennacherib, one of the greatest conquerors of all time,
delivered an ultimatum to Hezekiah. In come Hezekiah in the high part,
shaking the robe, and found the records, with their clothes rent, the
 Assyrian news. Letter from Sennacherib given to Hezekiah - listing
the nations destroyed - Hiram, Hamath, Eden, Arpad, Tadmor - and
quitting out that no god's able to deliver out of the hand of his arm.
Hezekiah rents his clothes, covers himself with sackcloth,
falls on his face, and prays the letter before the Lord,
and prays - I, such a prayer.

David receives the answer from God in Hezekiah's prayer. "I will
put my hand in his nose, my foot in his mouth, I will turn
his back by the way that he comes. ... Not shall an arrow,
that might wound of the Lord pass over the camp - 184,000
dead - Sennacherib's hurried return to Assyria, there slain
by his own men." (Isa. 37-38)

2. Save a city.

Joshua 8: 3-5 "yet forty days and the walled city shall be destroyed."
the great feat. King leaves them, lays aside royal robes,
puts on sackcloth, covers himself with ashes.
"in humility unto God, ye have mercy on your
and way."
10. Mambri, the walled city of 3 day journey, destroyed.

3. Saw the ^{and the lives of men.} ~~beauty~~ of men.

God delights to show His grace; wonderful is mercy.

(10) David, a man after God's own heart.
A humble man. "O Lord, I confess my sin. Oh, mercy was in the
offense." The sacrifice of God was broken spirit; a broken and contrite
heart, O Lord, thou wilt not despise."

(11) Simon bar Jona, the first of the ^{twelve} apostles.
A humble man.

"Depart from me, Lord, for I am a sinful man."
"And Peter went out and wept bitterly."

(12) To see God as He is - wonderful in grace and mercy -
look up to Him in confidence and humility.

(a) Statue of the Christ, "Come unto me..." by the Waldens.

The great thing of God, His grace and love, are bestowed upon the humble.

(b) God's gifts not up, up - rather down, down.

(2) To know God as darkness, come to him in repentance and tears.

(15) The little lad coming, to the front. Preacher by his side. Let come
and rest to him. "Lad? Sinful?" "No, this the best boy
in my class." Answer. Interrupt. Sitting in between teacher
and pupil. "Now, son... lad - sinful... wisdom. Jesus a
Saviour... came to seek the lost... not the righteous."

Revised 2/11/40
10/40
Chis
6/40

3. What it will do for a church ^{from the house.}

- (a) Aids 4
- (b) Aids 12

^{John}
 There is a ^{strong} ^{desire} ^{to} ^{do} ^{it} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{world}.
 It is ^{not} ^{only} ^{the} ^{will} ^{of} ^{the} ^{people} ^{but} ^{the} ^{will} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Church}.
 It is ^{not} ^{only} ^{the} ^{will} ^{of} ^{the} ^{people} ^{but} ^{the} ^{will} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Church}.
 It is ^{not} ^{only} ^{the} ^{will} ^{of} ^{the} ^{people} ^{but} ^{the} ^{will} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Church}.
 It is ^{not} ^{only} ^{the} ^{will} ^{of} ^{the} ^{people} ^{but} ^{the} ^{will} ^{of} ^{the} ^{Church}.

4. What it will do for us

- (a) Vision of the Church
- (b) Vision of the Church
- (c) Vision of the Church

5. What it will do for our best
in the little last things.

Conings 11.
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Conings 11.
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Conings 11.
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Conings 11.
7/49

I used to think that God's gifts were on shelves as above
the other, and that the taller we grew in Christian character the
more rarely we should reach them. I find now that God's
gifts are on shelves as beneath the other, and that it is not a
question of growing taller, but of stooping lower, and that
we have to go down, always down, to get his best gifts
- F. D. Meyer.

^{1770-1844 said another}
In a church at Copenhagen stands the famous statue by
Thorwaldsen, picturing in marble the world's Saviour in the very
act of extending the invitation, "Come unto me, all ye that labor
and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." A great scholar
came from afar to see this statue and surveyed it critically.
What he saw did not seem to satisfy him. A little child,
noticing his disappointed face, made bold to address him.
"You must go close to it, sir. You must kneel down and
look up into his face." The stranger followed the advice of
the child, and kneeling there was rewarded by a vision of
the sculptured face of Christ so melting in tenderness that
it greatly touched his heart. Ah, how impossible it is
to come to Christ with pride and the spirit of haughtiness!
In view of us we are equal! Ah, no, the thought is revolting.

The Washerwoman's Song

Especially where. Notice, he is not a V² but the effect of her
sings her. The impression of a hard V² in an unbroken.

In a very humble cot
In a rather quiet spot
In the suds and in the soaps
Worked a woman full of hope.
Working - singing all alone
In a sort of undertone:
"With the Saviour for a friend,
He will keep me to the end."

Not in sorrow nor in glee,
Working all day long was she,
All her children, three or four,
Played around her on the floor.

The Washerwoman's Song

Eugene F. Ware. Notice, he is not a Y² but the effect of her
sings her. The impression of a hard Y² in an unbroken.

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In a rather quiet spot
In the suds and in the soaps
Worked a woman full of hope.
Working - singing all alone
In a sort of undertone:

"With the Saviour for a friend,
He will keep me to the end."

Not in sorrow nor in glee,
Working all day long was she,
As her children, three or four,
Played around her on the floor.

But in monotone the song
she was humming all day long:
"With the Saviour for a friend,
He will keep me to the end."

It is a song I do not sing,
For I scarce believe a thing
of the stories that are told
of the miracles of old.
But I know that her belief
is the antidote for grief.
And that Christ will be her friend
who will keep her to the end.

Just a trifle lonesome she,
Just as poor as you could be
But her spirits always rose
Like the bubbles in the clothes.
And, though widowed and alone,
Cheered her with the monotone
Of a Sarivom for a friend
Who would keep her to the end.

I have seen her rub and scrub
On the washboard in the tub
While the baby sopped in suds,
Rolled and tumbled in the duds,
Or was paddling in the pools
With old scisson stuck in spoons
She still humming of her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Human hopes and humane creeds
Have their root in human needs,
And I would not wish to strip
From that westerwoman's lip
Any song that she can sing,
Any hope that song can bring;
For the woman has a friend
Who will keep her to the end.

O hope of every contrite heart
O joy of all the meek,
to those who fall
how kind Thou art,
How good to those who
seek.

But what to those who
find, ah, this
No tongue nor pen can show
the love of Jesus what it is,
None but His loved ones
know.