

I Cor. 4:6,7

SUBJECT: "who wants
free to Diffs!"

D 6/55
GD

I Cor. 4:6,7

WHO MAKETH THEE TO DIFFER

The text - using Apollos as himself as example. Thus gifts received of God. Greatly differ, but the same spirit, are not of themselves but of God. So with them all - we differ according to the gifts, etc. not of ourselves but of God. Boasting foolish. Pride hurtful.

The beginning of sin - PRIDE.
Lucy Israel 14:12-15; Eph. 28:12-17.

The inherent sin of man
Refuse to humble himself - as Ishmael.
Vain, egotistical - as Absalom.
Instructed by demands of gospel - as Thomas before Jesus.
St. John baptizing refused "by the children, children."

Yet such a foolish sin.

1. We don't make ourselves. "How well we
f. a vessel made by the potter." How well we
are justified. How beautifully proportioned. Deserve
such grace." But the potter made it. They do his.
The work, his hands. We are the things formed.
Jumps of infinite debt.

2. All we have - giving us from God.
stature - eye - hand - voice - ability
beauty
The more God hath given, the more is left. Beauty debt?

3. Never attain perfection.
(a) "But Sir - I can never finish it."

Humility like you that should characterize us all.
Our good works will be an insufficient reward.

"Who makes the to cliffs?

1. My salvation - a gift of God.

Son, hardness, calloused.

Harder than toughest steel
However God would break their hearts
no injurying of this soul.
Dead is trespass and is sin
sinning to me sin
deadly to a dead heart

But we, founders of the gospel message. Of my conversion.

Gift of God.
John 6:44 - "no man cometh except God draweth him."

2. God's providence of life.

Allen Barn - drawn
dark - full pecan tree, paralyzed
Marvin Johnson - killed in war
Harold Johnson - died / heart attack.

of them around us.

Sick - hospital beds. Dad 2d. Aug. 21st
invalid - beds of affliction 10, 20 30 years

Deaths of parents: 2nd die
and refugees

Hers - other sellers just waiting
for, and make improvements

Bound by iron chains.

Dope addicts
Alcoholics
Prostitutes
Widows...

If God hath delivered us from these things,
only to his grace. Not to kill ourselves.
(as there bid by the grace) He goes John Newton:

2. Our place, in life, received as of God.

(a) The little childlike talk voice draw down the street: "Hey, mother conductor, wait up." A crippled boy get on, sit by me. So happy, smiling the way is going, now so happy, big crippled, mother my Daddy says. Not giving us what is best. and the very best for me. Should I not be happy with the best! *

D
1156

Dale Carnegie Says—

There are scores of people who can start a piece of work well, but against one who has the courage and the grit and the determination to finish it!

Samuel F. B. Morse, inventor of the magnetic telegraph, back in 1832, devoted his early years to art. Not until he was past 40, and had won distinction as a painter, did he definitely turn his talents in another direction.

He was 20 when his depiction on canvas of "The Landing of the Pilgrims" attracted so much attention and was so highly complimented that his father consented to his desire to go to Europe to become a student at the Royal Academy.

Young Morse took one of his drawings to Benjamin West, the venerable president of the Academy, as proof of his fitness to be admitted. West said, "Very well, young man, now go and finish it."

"But it is finished, sir," said the youthful artist.

"Oh, no," said West. "Look here—and here and here and here." He pointed out several unfinished places that had escaped the notice of Morse.

Still Unfinished.

After spending another full week toiling over his drawing, the applicant brought it back again, feeling sure it was now beyond criticism.

"That's much better," said the President, handing the work back after inspecting it, "but go on and finish it."

"But isn't it finished now, sir?" stammered the amazed student.

"You haven't marked the muscles or the articulation of the finger joints," said his grim critic.

Three more days of patient work and the drawing was again brought to West.

"Remarkably clever," admitted the President, "But go on and finish it."

"But I — — I can't finish it, sir," said the disheartened artist.

At that, the master clapped him on the shoulder. "I think I've tried you enough," he said. "You have learned more by this drawing than you could have learned in double the time with a dozen unfinished beginnings."