



BELIEVER'S BROADCASTING CORPORATION

220 North 6th Street, Quincy, IL. 62301

KJIR 91.7 "The Cross" Radio 217-221-9410

www.kjir.org

Not-for-Profit
Organization
U.S. Postage
PAID
Permit No. 4
Quincy, IL
62301

January 2015

There Are No Insignificant Christians

One of the heaviest thoughts that can visit the human heart is the insignificance of the average man. Seen against the long procession of the ages and the countless multitudes of people who have inhabited the earth, we are each one no more than a grain of sand on the wide seashore. It takes some reflection to make this appear to our minds as it really is. The human ego may be counted upon to accent our individual worth and to give a false permanence to what is anything but permanent. A man in his pride may feel himself to be so important that it is hard for him to visualize the world as continuing to endure after he is removed from the scene; but all we need to do is to wait. Time will grind him to dust and toss him to the winds; his friends will disappear one by one from their old familiar haunts, and there will be no one left to remember him.

The passing generations will sift over him layer upon layer of forgetfulness, and he will no longer have any earthly meaning. He will cease to be a name and will become merely a statistic. This consideration, if no other, should dispose us to embrace the message of Christ. That message is so full and so comprehensive that it is never possible to state in one paragraph or one page or one volume all that it is. It is doubtful, in fact, whether all the world could contain the books if the whole wonder of the gospel were to be written. But not the least among the benefits of the cross is its dignification of the individual.

No matter how insignificant he may have been before, a man becomes significant the moment he has had an encounter with the Son of God. When the Lord lays His hand upon a man, that man ceases at once to be ordinary. He immediately becomes extraordinary, and his life takes on cosmic significance. The angels in heaven take notice of him and go forth to become his ministers

(Hebrews 1:14). Though the man had before been only one of the faceless multitude, a mere cipher in the universe, an invisible dust grain blown across endless wastes – now he gets a face and a name and a place in the scheme of meaningful things. Christ knows His own sheep “by name.”

A young preacher introduced himself to the pastor of a great metropolitan church with the words, “I am just the pastor of a small church upcountry.” “Son,” replied the wise minister, “there are no small churches.” And there are no unknown Christian, no insignificant sons of God. Each one signifies, each is a “sign” drawing the attention of the Triune God day and night upon him. The faceless man has a face, the nameless man a name, when Jesus picks him out of the multitude and calls him to Himself.

No doubt we grieve our Lord by

thinking of ourselves as less than we are in the plan of God. In ourselves we are nothing, and the vast gulf of forgetfulness toward which we were heading was the proper place for us. We had earned no share in God's interest, no place in His affection; our sins had forfeited any claim we might have had upon God as Creator. But the blood of the everlasting covenant has changed all that. Our claim now is that of a child upon his Father. We have a right in the Father's household, and we can sit down at His table without fear or embarrassment. In the kingdom of God we signify.

A.W. Tozer

Humility Wins Where Force Cannot

In the kingdom of heaven, weak things become mighty and mighty things often prove to be useless. God seeth not as man seeth, and the things that are held in high esteem among men may be scorned by the Most High God, maker of heaven and earth.

That carnal courage so prized in the kingdom of Adam may be the direct cause of constant and humiliating defeat among Christians. God will not be under the necessity of using fleshly means to accomplish His spiritual ends. The bold "strength of character" which helps men to forge to the front to get the best jobs, to overawe their opponents, may stand squarely in the way of all efforts to progress in the life of the Spirit. God still gives courage to the faint, and He knoweth the proud afar off. From Adam we inherit the instinct to meet our enemies head on, to try to win by direct assault, and it is only after many shocking failures that we learn that victories are not so won in the realm of the spiritual. The carnal approach usually does little more than to alienate the enemy still further from us and, worse than all, it puts us in a position where God cannot help us. The enemy never quite knows how to deal with a humble man; he is so used to dealing with proud, stubborn people that a meek man upsets his timetable. And furthermore, the man of true humility has God fighting on his side – who can win against God?

Strange as it may seem, we often win over our enemies only after we have first been soundly defeated by the Lord Himself. God often conquers our enemies by conquering us. He defeated Esau by defeating Jacob the night before on the bank of the Jabbok. The conquest of Esau took place in his brother Jacob. It is often so. When God foresees that we must meet a deadly opponent, he assures our victory by bringing us down in humbleness at His own feet. After that, everything is easy. We have put ourselves in a position where God can fight for us, and in a situation like that, the outcome is decided from eternity.

A. W. Tozer

KJIR'S New Years Resolution...

To Be Like Jesus

He lifted up the fallen man
 He gave the world a helping hand
 His heart was touched each time
 He saw a soul in need
 Displayed kindness ev'rywhere
 Mercy and love was His to share
 And like this Man of Galilee
 I want to be

To be like Jesus
 To be like Jesus
 All I ask is to be like Him
 All thro' life's journey
 From earth to glory
 All I ask is to be like Him

His look of love went ev'rywhere
 And lives were changed when He was there
 Hungry eyes and hungry souls
 Felt His embrace
 He stooped to mend each crippled child
 His healing touch was strong but mild
 And like this Man of Galilee
 I want to be

To be like Jesus
 To be like Jesus
 All I ask is to be like Him
 All thro' life's journey
 From earth to glory
 All I ask is to be like Him.

Glory Gaither
 Henry Slaughter

