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one that has the weeds, where the weeds come up. What are the weeds? Terrible things; bad, poisonous things will come up in our lives and we mustn't take for granted that they won't. The fact that you are a Christian worker or one who is used of the Lord does not mean that you can guarantee that you won't fall into the grossest of temptations to those sins that are most terrible in the eyes of the world and we must watch and guard that Satan does not catch us in that regard; but that will be comparatively infrequent in the lives of any of us here, that such temptations will assail us. It is more apt to be the temptation to the weed that seems harmless, the little thing that is absolutely useless but very pretty, and I like to look at it over there in our field, and we spend our time growing that little weed instead of trying to see to it that the Word of God is growing up within us. The harmless things that take our time, that waste our energy. God wants us to love the Word best of all and yet right at this point, of course, we must have a word of caution. God wants the Christian to live a normal life. Our lives will seem queer to the world, inevitably. We will seem freakish, but all the good things of life God has put here for our use and He does not want the Christian actually to be a freak. He wants us to lead a life which is honoring to Him in every regard, in every phase of our lives, but a life in which nothing chokes out the Word, a life in which the Word has its primary place and everything else is only a little harmless decoration around the edge and not something that gets in the middle and can choke out the place the Word should have.

And then the good soil. You plant it on the good soil and how it grows. You can't tell when you plant the seed and it strikes on good soil and wonderful results come from it. "But", you say, "He says a hundredfold and some sixty and some thirty. Why didn't He say thirty and sixty and a hundred?"

I think it is to encourage some of us. You, yourself, perhaps, break up your fallow ground, you meditate upon the Word, you soak it in, you think about it, you ponder over it, you work at it and it grows and it