

foolishness. He ~~said~~ said, I used to believe it, but he said, not anymore. What we need is social improvement, and social betterments, and it so/ happened, the other one came six months later. And he also had completely given up any allegiance to the faith which ~~was~~ once he had held. Had those men never been saved, but simply taken words and said them? Believeing they were sincere, but never believeng them fr m the heart, or had they been saved and followed the Lord, and then led away by the lust of the eyes, the pride of the intellect, gone off into other things, but eventually brought back and saved as by fire,[?] I would not say. We cannot judge. But I would say this, that if your faith is founded upon a human being, even a human being to whom Christ siad, as He said to Peter, thou art Peter, and upon this rock I shall build my church, you must not be too surprised, if you find Jesus turning to that human being, and say~~ing~~ get thee behind me, Satan, for thou art an offense unto me, for thou savorest not the things that be of God, but those that be of man. It is not safe to follow a human being. Once when I was in California I went up into the mountains with some boys and I was hiking, and st~~ayed~~ayed in a cabin~~x~~ for a few days, and then we came down late one evening, down back ~~from~~ to Los Angeles, and we came down through the Arroya, a sort of a falley that had a little stream coming down the middle of it, a stream that came two thirds of the way to your knees, it wasn't very deep, and there were places where you could cross ~~xxxxxxx~~ it and there were rocks, and it so happened that I had on high boots, that came up almost to my knees, and I would come down, and sometimes I'd take a notion to just wade through the water because it never came over the boots, and other times I was following other fellows who had little oxfords on. They would jump from rock to rock, where there were stepping stones acorss, and I remember one time I was following one of those fellows, and I stepped from rock to rock, and I got in the middle of the stream, and I saw something over this way that looked interest~~ing~~ing, and I just jumped this way, instead of that way, and landed in the water and went on. With my boots it was no harm at all, but right behind me was a another fellow with oxfords who was ~~fix~~ followin in my footsteps. And he had follow~~ed~~ed half-way across the stream with no difficulty at all, and when I stepped