

men, away from the affairs of life, away from the things that bother us, and see the Lord. We need to do this. We need to do it more often. We need to put Him first. Just last week a man said to me, "You know," he said, "I believe in these principles. I believe in ^{cause} this ~~stick~~, but," he said, "I see people who are advancing it who have got stories I don't like. I see them making mistakes, saying things that irritate me. I can't support it." And I said to him, "Are you following men or are you following God?" If you are following a cause that God has established, you should have your eyes on God, not on the human beings who are leading for this cause.* We are all fallible. We all make mistakes. We all fail at times. But if our eyes are on God, we will go forward for what is right instead of demanding that those who lead be perfect creatures before we are willing to follow them.

Isaiah turned his eyes away from Uzziah's failures and from the disappointments, and he saw the Lord. He saw the Lord high and lifted up, and his train filling the temple. He saw the seraphim round about him. He heard them crying "one to another, Holy, Holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory." Isaiah had the eyes to see the Lord who was there all the time. God is here. God is everywhere. But how many of us fail to see Him. How many of us fail to realize, as we should, the presence and the power and the holiness of God.

A few years ago, a young woman whom I knew took a position working for a large chemical company. She was a very excellent stenographer and they soon gave her work doing secretarial work for one of the best chemists in the company. He was very well satisfied with her work, but she was not entirely satisfied. She said, "I have all this work to transcribe dealing with these chemical elements and I know nothing about them. I would like to understand a little what it is all about." And so she told him of her problems, and he recommended a book to her in the library of the company, a book which told about the various chemical elements, one by one; and she took it out from the library and she said how fascinating it was. She read about ^a certain chemical elements, about its particular qualities, about the various characteristics of it, about how important it was in so many different ways, and then it would go on to tell how ~~it~~ ^{this element} was discovered - how some great chemists had made the great discovery of the existence of this, beginning way back when Priestly discovered oxygen 175 years ago - and going on telling about these different elements. And she said every chapter, practically, ended with something like this - how wonderful it is, how we must admire the genius of this great man who was able to discover all these things about this element. She said, How blind the author of the book was. He saw the wonderful human mind that could discover all the glories in a chemical element and he failed to even mention the far greater mind that made the element and put these qualities in it. And how blind so many of us are. We see the wonders of the creation; we see the wonders of this world of ours and we fail to see the God who is back of it, who established it, who ordained it, without whom it could not exist for a single second. Isaiah turned his