

but not a tremendous jar. The word was taken to the captain that the ship had hit an iceberg. The builder of the boat was on the ship making its maiden voyage. He and the captain went to the front of the boat in order to see what the damage was. They found a couple tons of ice had fallen from the iceberg on the front deck. They went down below. They found down below a hole just under the water's edge and water was coming in slowly into one of these ~~bulkheads~~ bulkheads.

Then they went back further and they went into the second section, and there they found water was coming in a little bit faster into the lower part of the ship. Then they went into the third section where the engines were. There in the boiler room they say the water was coming in a little faster than in the other two but still not very fast but it was climbing up. And the captain turned to the builder, What do you think? Will be in any difficulty or trouble? Will this slow us up from reaching ~~NY~~ New York? The builder said, I give her an hour and a half to remain above water.

Of course then they sent the word out. The people rushed to get to the boats that could be let down off the sides so their lives could be saved, but they had never dreamed that that great ship which God Almighty could not sink could ever sink! Many people, hundreds of people drowned, when that mighty ship got so heavy on the end that it turned straight up and down and then sunk into the water. Hundreds of people were killed as a result of that catastrophe. If the ship, the man in the crow's nest had seen it (the iceberg) a few seconds sooner there would have been no trouble. If he had seen it a few seconds later, most of those people's lives would have been spared and the ship ~~xxx~~ could have been rebuilt, but it sunk into the waters and remains there today. You cannot defy God.

God is the most important fact in life. We must believe that God is and that He is a rewarder of those that diligently seek him.

After my first year in seminary I did missionary work in New Mexico. There I was in a little mining town where they ordinarily would not have services but I held services there in the summer in a little schoolhouse. One day I was walking on the edge of town and I ran on to a young fellow. We walked along together and chatted about various things. I found out what kind of work he did around the mine. Then he found out I was speaking there. Up to that point his conversation had been larded with a small amount of obscenities, of profane words. Not a great deal. Probably not as much as the average roustabout does, in ordinary conversation does. But the minute he heard I was preaching he said, Oh excuse me, I didn't know, I would not have spoken this way if I'd realized that you were a preacher.

The next day I went to the home of a woman who came to the services and was interested but her husband was not the least bit interested. I called on the home. The husband was there. We had a nice little chat. He was fairly friendly and he did not say a word that I would not have said. After I left, the next day I talked with a close friend of this woman and she said, You know after you called on those people the little girl came over to my house and she said, Oh after the preacher left the house my father let out a stream of obscenities for 10 ~~xxx~~ minutes. He said, I haven't held that in that long in years! It makes that much difference when an ordinary human being is there. But suppose God was there.

How much do we realize that God is here all the time? That God is aware of everything that happens. That God is controlling in every aspect of our lives.