

The Gospel Herald

“As the truth is in Jesus” (Ephesians 4:21)

For The LORD’S PILGRIMS, STRANGERS & SOJOURNERS

by

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“At thy divine command the Season’s bring about their change”

“And he changeth the times and the seasons: He removeth kings, and setteth up kings; he giveth wisdom unto the wise, and knowledge to them that know understanding: He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him” (Daniel 2: 21-22).

Oh! the Almighty attributes of our sovereign God! How glorious are his ways. As a small child brought up in central Indiana, knowing the change of the seasons of the year from my youth, I never forget looking forward to the Fall. As the Fall was the sign of summer’s end, the heat of the high sun up in the sky that brought the Summer heat, and the warmth that caused those insects and things that creepeth to begin their seasonal activities. As the Bee’s scurry about visiting flower upon flower to collect its precious pollen to add to the honey’s sweet ingredient.

The birds of the air sing with sweet adoration of our great redeemer’s praise. The robin with its orange breast and the cardinal with its brilliant red colors fly about, building their crafty nest to house their newly begotten eggs. Even the spider in summers season spins its net of a web in such perfect pattern to catch it’s fly bye prey.

Yet, when summer begins to past at the determined time of the Almighty’s nod, creation begins its seasonal change. The bees begin to prepare for the winter’s refuge, the birds prepared for their southern flights, and the things that creepeth go into hiding awaiting Winter’s great change. Yes, dear one’s another Summer has come and gone as the Almighty has determined in time. I ask myself, “How many more shall I observe to come and go?” Shall I see the robin in spring and the red cardinal come again?

As I observe the large standing oaks begin to drop its leafs upon the ground, and the Maple’s bright orange/red leafs change from day to day, will I live to see this divine

work of creation occur again? Shall I see the grass's green color turn to wintery brown another time?

I shall wait upon the Almighty's divine direction if these things are to be so. For I rest in His sovereign will and determined purpose to unfold such things to behold. "In whose hand is the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind" (Job 12:10). "Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months are with thee, thou hast appointed his bounds that he cannot pass" (Job 14:5).

Yes, dear ones of God's divine choosing, as winter's chilling breezes press their way south bringing sweet and fresh cool air, it remains in His predestined purpose as to whether we shall experience this great change of season's created design. As I have gazed upon those who of late have been laid in graves to rest and see those mortals which stand and weep and languish with sad hearts which remain. For those called away from this mortal journey's end shall no longer sing the songs of Zion in this worldly realm again. They have heard their last sermon proclaimed from the Church house stand and shall cease to ever shake another mortal brother's hand.

But, Oh! dear child of elective sovereign grace! There is the promise that our Lord Jesus has prepared for us a place, a glorious place where season WILL NEVER change, and praise shall continually inhabit these mansions made above. Where Cherubim's and Seraphim's now stand before the Lamb and continually recite "Holy, Holy, Holy" Lord God Almighty"!! And in that day when we ALL shall stand before the glorious throne and sing in sweet accord the anthems of adoring praise.

Raise up those weary arms that droop with mortal weakness, towards heaven's waiting place and say with me in one accord, "Oh, come sweet Jesus and remove this mortal frame from this weary place. As loved ones fail to see our hope and mock and jeer at our Saviour's faith and grace, we know that if any be spared from sin's dread curse, it shall be only be by God's elective and sovereign grace toward them whom he loved before the planets knew they're round and wrote their names within that precious book which the Lamb holds claim. For they shall hear the Good Shepherd's voice and come to claim salvations promise by him which died upon that tree for sinners like you and me.

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