



### Side by Side

They lie on the Table side by side  
The Holy Bible and the TV guide  
One is well worn and cherished with pride  
No not the Bible, but the TV guide.

As the pages are turned, what shall they see.  
Oh, What does it matter - turn on the TV  
So they open the book in which they confide  
No, not the Bible the TV guide.

The word of God is seldom read.  
Maybe a verse before they fall into bed.  
Exhausted and sleepy and tired as can be.  
Not from reading the Bible, from watching T.V.

So then back to the table side by side,  
Lie the Holy Bible and the T.V. guide.  
No time for prayer, no time for the Word.  
The plan of salvation is seldom heard.  
But forgiveness of sin, so full and free,  
Is found in the Bible, not on the T.V.

-author unknown

### THE BRIDGE

A bridge spanned a large river. Most of the day the bridge sat with its length running up and down the river parallel with the banks, allowing ships to pass freely on both sides of the bridge. But at certain times each day, a train would come along and the bridge would be turned sideways across the river, allowing the train to cross it.

A switchman sat in a small shack on one side of the river where he operated the controls to turn the bridge and lock it into place as the train crossed. One evening the switchman looked off into the distance and caught sight of the train's lights. He turned the bridge into position, but, to his horror, he found the locking control did not work. If the bridge was not securely in position the train would jump the track and crash into the river and many people would die.

He hurried across the bridge to operate the lock manually. He would have to hold the lever back firmly as the train crossed. He took hold of the lever and leaned backward to apply his weight to it, locking the bridge. Many lives depended on this man's strength.

Then, coming across the bridge from the direction of his control shack, he heard a sound that made his blood run cold. "Daddy, where are you?" His four-year-old son was crossing the bridge to look for him. His first impulse was to cry out, "Run! Run!" But the train was too close; the tiny legs would never make it across the bridge in time. The man almost left his lever to run and snatch up his son and carry him to safety. But he realized that he could not get back to the lever in time. Either the people on the train or his little son must die.

He took a moment to make his decision. The train sped safely and swiftly on its way, and no one aboard was even aware of the tiny broken body thrown mercilessly into the river by the on rushing train. Nor were they aware of the pitiful figure of the sobbing man, still clinging tightly to the locking lever long after the train had passed.

If you comprehend the emotions which went through this man's heart, you can begin to understand the feelings of our Father in Heaven when He sacrificed His Son to bridge the gap between us and eternal life. How does He feel when we speed along through life without giving a single thought to what was done for us through Jesus Christ?

# Don't Quit!



When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,  
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,  
When the funds are low and the debts are high,  
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,  
When care is pressing you down a bit,  
Rest, if you must, but do not quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,  
As every one of us sometimes learns,  
And many a failure turns about,  
When he might have won had he stuck it out;  
Don't give up though the pace seems slow—  
You may succeed with another blow.

**Often the goal is nearer than,  
It seems to a faint and faltering man,  
Often the struggler has given up,  
When he might have captured the victor's cup,  
And he learned too late  
When the night slipped down,  
How close he was to the golden crown.**

Success is failure turned inside out—  
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,  
And you never can tell how close you are,  
It may be near when it seems so far,  
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—  
It's when things seem worst that you must not quit.

- Anonymous -