

APRIL • MAY • JUNE • 2017

THE MORNING OF LIGHT

Beautiful, beautiful Easter—
 Rise to our Risen Lord;
 Bring to the fields now your plowshares;
 Make end of your warring and sword.

See how the grasses are growing—
 Life stirs anew in the clod—
 See how the springtime is reaching
 Upward and ever to God.

Beautiful, beautiful Easter—
 Step from the tomb of the night;
 See how the sun streams from Heaven:
 This is the Morning of Light.

Minnie Klemme



REJOICE!

Rejoice, ye Christians, everywhere!
 From that dark tomb so sad
 Christ is risen; He's not there!
 Rejoice and be ye glad!

The Easter message we would give
 To all for whom He died;
 Trust Him today and you will live
 Forever at His side!

This glorious message we'll proclaim
 To each and every nation,
 Till all have heard His precious name
 And of His great salvation!

— Clifford Lewis



soaked into the soil, and came up through their stalks, giving them the strength to stand straight.

THOUGHTS ON RAIN

When torrential downpours beat on the heads of my newly planted petunias, I felt bad for them. I wanted to bring them inside to shelter them from the storm. By the time the rain stopped, their little faces were bowed to the ground from the weight of the water. They looked sad and weak. Within a few hours, however, they perked up and turned their heads skyward. By the next day, they were standing straight and strong.

What a transformation! After pounding them on the head, the rain dripped from their leaves,

Because we prefer sunshine, we get annoyed when rain spoils our outdoor plans. We sometimes wrongly think of rain as something negative. But anyone who has experienced drought knows that rain is a blessing. It nourishes the earth for the benefit of both the just and the unjust (Matt. 5:45).

Even when the storms of life hit so hard that we nearly break from the force, the "rain" is not an enemy. Our loving God has allowed it to make us stronger. He uses the water that batters us on the outside to build us up on the inside, so we may stand straight and strong.

Our Daily Bread

What Do You Owe God?

What do you owe God, you ask? Suppose He sent this bill:
 One hundred thousand dollars for the sun upon the hill;
 Two thousand for the little brook that runs along the way;
 Five hundred for the night-time, and a thousand for the day.
 Six hundred for the tiny flowers which tell us that it's Spring;
 These are the bills which everyone of us forget.
 If God should charge you what you owe, You'd always be in debt.