

TABERNACLE OF THE AIR

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BY

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Wandering Child Come Home

*Direct - meeting & epilogue
Take the name of Jesus*

Secret Prayers

Harmony Four Quartette.

Announcements.

Harmony Four Quartette.

Talk--

LOVE, COURTSHIP, AND MARRIAGE ◊

One of the greatest preachers that ever lived preached a whole sermon on Love, Courtship, and Marriage and had it taken down by a stenographer. He called it the Song of Songs. The preacher was Solomon. We will read some from it tonight. This great preacher preached the greatest sermon on LOVE that one could hear. Why should I not preach a little sermon on the subject?

Turn to Genesis 2:18. We read: "The Lord God said; "It is not good for man to be alone. I will make him an help-mate, "Opposite to him," "Equal to him." "Out of the ground the Lord God formed every beast of the field and every fowl of the air, and He brought them to Adam to see what Adam would call them; and whatsoever Adam called every living creature, that was the name thereof." ~~Adam in his vast wisdom,~~ ^{He} was able to properly name the animals, and the names explained the illustrated their nature.

"And Adam gave names to all cattle, and to the fowl of the air, and to every beast of the field; but for Adam there was not found an helpmeet for him," to stand beside him. In all the animal creation no creature was equal to him. No, ^{indeed!} ^{most beautiful} ~~the finest~~ baboon was not equal to him; the most outstanding, wonderful gorilla there, was not equal to

him; the most learned chimpanzee queen could not stand opposite to him. ~~That proves the foolishness of biological evolution. If men came from a monkey, surely a monkey queen could have been his wife, but~~ The Word declares: "Among all the animals there was none found "opposite" or "like him," no helpmeet."

"And the Lord God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and He slept: and He took one of his ribs and closed up the flesh instead thereof." The original thought is that a piece was taken out of his side. "And from the rib, which the Lord God had taken from man, made He a woman, and brought her unto the man." The margin says "built." "And Adam said: "This is now bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh." "Flesh of my flesh" --that, evidently means more than the rib bone, because he said "bone of my bones and flesh of my flesh." "She shall be called woman because she was taken out of Man."

This word woman ^{in Hebrew} is the same as the word man with feminine ending. It means in Hebrew "the female man." (So, when the Bible speaks of man, it means both man and woman, because they are both man--mankind. That is what the word "woman" means. The word woman in the English language comes from the Anglo-Saxon, meaning "the mother of the race." So they are both man-male and female.

~~Now, Jesus quoted this Scripture over in the New Testament,~~ ~~but~~ we will read on: "Therefore, shall a man leave his father and his mother and shall cleave unto his wife; and they shall be one flesh."

Jesus quoted ~~that~~ ^{this} in the 19th chapter of St. Matthews Gospel, verse 5. Notice the connection in which He quoted it: "For this cause shall a man leave father and mother and shall cleave to his wife: and they twain shall be one flesh."

For what cause? Let us look at the latter part of the 4th verse, "Have ye not read, that he which made them at the beginning made them male and female," and He said: "For this cause shall a man leave

his father and mother and cleave to his wife and they twain shall be oneⁿ
Twain means two. ~~Jesus quoted that.~~ ^{JESUS} He said they no more shall be
twain but one flesh. "What, therefore, God hath joined together, let
not man put asunder." ^{V.R.B.} That was the inception, the beginning of the fam-
ily--something more than that--it was the AWAKENING OF LOVE in this
world. When man was first created in this world, there ~~were~~ just two
individuals created, and it was evident from this that a perfect life
began right there, and it proved this perfect life was between ^{one} man and ^{one}
woman. Now, LOVE could reign, and this has been the butt of ridicule
down through the ages, and is today. In fact, the great majority of our
salacious plays and movies are based on some form of love, courtship,
and marriage. ^{But} God originated this in its purity in the beginning, ~~and it~~
~~is a very wonderful thing to study.~~

Now, first of all, LOVE. We will call attention to the
words of God on this: "Beloved, let us love one another, for love is
of God." I John 4:7. Now, real love, not its imitation, not its emas-
culated image, an imitation or counterfeit which has the letters "u s t"
after the letter L (lust), but true love is given by God. Wherever true
love is found it is of God.

"The night has a thousand eyes
And the day but one;
Yet the light of a whole world dies
With the dying sun.

"The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one,
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done."

Love is of God. Now that is the very first thing I want
to bring to your attention. True love always comes from God, originates
with God and has the blessing of God. It is not a thing to be shunned
or sneered at. It is of God, and as holy as it can be.

Now, I ~~want to~~ call your attention to a great sermon on

"Love" found in the Bible in the Song of Solomon, the 8th chapter and the 6th verse: "Set me as a seal upon thine heart." In this wonderful sermon in seven parts, seven different sections, rings this divine song of Love. Here the maiden speaks: "Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm; for love is strong as death; jealousy is as cruel as the grave." She wanted him to place her likeness on his arm so that he would never forget her, so that he would not be tempted to do something to make her jealous. "The coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it; if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be condemned."

You cannot buy love, REAL LOVE. Sometimes men get some woman to marry them by giving them an amount of money, promises of a fine home, but you cannot buy love that way. I heard of a lady who was engaged to marry a millionaire. Everybody thought it was all settled and she suddenly announced that she had decided not to marry John. She said, "No, I am not going to marry him."

"He is a millionaire, isn't he?"

"Yes."

"Are you going to marry ~~for~~ for love?"

"Yes, I am marrying a billionaire, for love of money!"

Now, that was not real love. That love did not come from God. There are different kinds of love. The first kind ^{might be called} ~~is~~ PUPPY LOVE. You see that kind beginning to spring up sometimes before people know what real love is. Now, "puppy love" may turn into real love some day. There is a sort of affection which springs up when people are thrown together when young, before they have time to learn each others qualities, and to see each other tested and tried, and to really know each other, and if exercised, that "puppy" love may ^{into real love or it may} develop along ~~the~~ wrong lines and soil the life and become an evil memory. "Puppy love" may start early. I know

people in whom it did: ~~It is a very interesting story.~~ Where parents are concerned, it needs kind and sympathetic attention. This is where young people make mistakes long before they are prepared socially, or are financially ready for marriage. They become so involved that the ideals of life and the standards of character are sometimes forgotten.

Young people should have an ideal during that age, and it should be a high ideal. Ideals should be set up in the heart of every young woman of the man whom she would like to have as her husband or sweetheart. Boys, in your mind's eye, you should have an ideal of the girl who is to be the woman of your choice, who is to have your supreme affection, and who, someday, is to carry your name, and you should see that that ideal is kept ever before you.

You say: "I want to meet that true ideal." She may not be in your school or in your life right now, but if you will be faithful, just as sure as God is love, He will certainly bring it to pass. ~~So God~~

But You say: "Here I have made my decision. ~~I am married,~~ but sometimes I wonder if I made the right choice for my ideal?" Well, listen, friends, here is a great and comforting thing: God can give you a new heart and can give the one you have chosen a new heart. God can make previous union ideal by His creative power.

There are six marks of love and you can surely know if you have found the true love or not. It is sometimes very difficult to distinguish. Here are some sure marks:

First--An intense longing to do something for the one loved, and to give something without thought of return. This was shown in the life of our Saviour, and all love is really the same and displayed in many different ways. It will long to do something with all its soul for the one loved. That is a very sure mark.

Second--Love is utterly forgetful of self. Not that it does not think of self, for it does, it thinks of self in connection with the

one loved, but it puts self aside and is willing to be something and to amount to something for the one loved. It is especially self forgetful, without thought of what it may mean to self, by the sacrifice it makes.

Third--The highest stage really, of the second, is a willingness to sacrifice without any return, real sacrifice. Your love sometimes does not need your sacrifice, but you can not get around your willingness to sacrifice. That is a very deep and terrible test, sometimes.

Fourth--Love plays the part of the surgeon. Real love will take the knife and cut in deep to help the one it loves. Real love will even hurt the one loved to save the one loved. It risks giving offense in order to counsel or reprove to save pain or loss to the one loved.

Fifth--Real love longs for fellowship with the object of its love. It longs for spiritual fellowship, for physical fellowship with the one loved.

"Love:--What a volume in a word, an ocean in a tear,
A seventh heaven in a glance, a whirlwind in a sigh,
The lightning in a touch, a millennium in a moment,
What concentrated joy or woe in blest or blighted love!
For it is that native poetry springing up indigenous to
Mind,
The heart's own country music thrilling all its chords,
The story without an end that angels throng to hear,
The word, the king of words, carved on Jehovah's heart!
Go, call thou snake-eyed malice mercy, call envy honest
praise,
Count selfish craft for wisdom, and coward treachery for
prudence,
Do homage to blaspheming unbelief as to bold and free
philosophy,
And estimate the recklessness of license as the right
attribute of liberty,--
But with the world, thou friend and scholar, stain not
this pure name;
Nor suffer the majesty of Love to be likened to the mean-
ness of desire:
For Love is no more such, than seraphs' hymns are discord
And such is no more Love, than Etna's breath is summer."

Sixth--True love makes us want to be near the one loved.

It takes three parties, and if God is in it god will find fellowship with

B

Him and with each other

COURTSHIP comes from an old word, "Court." Man went to Court and tried to ingratiate themselves with the king ^{in order} ~~to court~~ to gain favors. In courtship, the man is generally supposed to make himself amenable to the young lady--as we say in twentieth colloquialism, "sell" himself. But it is not always one-sided. Lots of ladies say: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" So it is about "six of one and a half dozen of the other."

Let us turn to the 29th chapter of Genesis and the 20th verse: "And Jacob served seven years for Rachel: and they seemed unto him but a few days, for the love he had for her." Why, my dear friend, courtship is just a chance to show each other what sort of people you are. ~~Remember~~ ^{your own} To know whether ~~it~~ is real or not. Young lady, give yourself a chance. Look him over twice. Young man, wait ^{little while} ~~a few days~~ and see if true love is really there. If it is, it will not fade in a day.

I remember an interesting story told by a leading minister of this country who said: "Just leave your gloves and come back the next morning to get them. If she meets you at the door with her hair untidy and her shoes unlaced, get your gloves and go away. But if she comes to the door with an apron on and a broom in her hand, grab her quick!" And I do not know but what that is good advice!

You remember Jacob looked the girl over first, and I suppose he also looked the mother over. "Like mother--like daughter." It is ^{an old} ~~a~~ good adage, ^{and has some truth in it} and a mother is close to her daughter, ^{and} as a rule, ~~and~~ ^{great} ~~has~~ a good influence over her, and later on in life the girl may be like her mother, unless she changes. So Jacob knew the girls pretty well before he decided he wanted Rachel. ^{He must have loved her} ~~His courtship was enforced seven years,~~ ^{greatly - Seven years at hard labor for her - seemed} but he was willing to wait for her. ^{but a few days!}

Then Think of the great painter Quentin Matsys. As a young man he was a blacksmith. He had hardened, calloused hands. He could swing

the heavy hammer. He was rough and untutored. ^{But} He fell in love with a beautiful, accomplished girl, whose father was very wealthy and who laughed at the idea of a blacksmith marrying his highly accomplished, educated daughter. "You may have my daughter," he said, when Matsys asked for her hand, "if you will become a great painter!" ^(checked to transfer - he) The father thought she was safe enough. ^{now matloys} Could love be stopped by a great impediment like that? He got an easel and some paint and he painted for years until he ^{did} became a great painter and his paintings hang in the art galleries of the world. When asked how he became so celebrated a painter, he answered: "LOVE MADE ME A PAINTER." And he got the girl, too.

Now, there is a wrong way to carry on a courtship, ~~and~~ I will give you a sample of the wrong way. Turn to Judges, the 16th chapter and the 4th verse. Now, there was a young man, a fine, upstanding fellow, with everything in his favor, fine stature and physical development, and who was Judge of his nation, but he went down to Philistia and loved and courted a girl. He went to the wrong place, made the wrong acquaintance, made the wrong associations, and his love was wasted on her. He loved her, but she loved money more than she loved him, and she sold him out to those men who hated him. And even in the very act of being good and affectionate to him, she sold and betrayed him to his enemies who put out his eyes. It is a sad story of the wrong courtship.

Young people, ^{Bl} keep true to each other. There was a boy over in old England, nineteen years old, working in the home of a wealthy lady, and one day, to the horror of the people in the city, she was found slain. They searched all the servants but they all proved alibis. They found incriminating ^{tax hidden} evidence in the boy's room and found blood on his clothes. He was taken to court and they found him guilty and he was condemned to hang. He was just in the prime of life, in the beginning of love with a young lady. She told him she believed in him and loved him.

The day of execution was set and finally arrived. The

case had aroused a great deal of sentiment. When the black cap was pulled over the boy's face and they had tied his hands behind his back and *with his last words the poor fellow had declared his innocence,* ~~had read the last offices for those being hanged,~~ the trap was sprung

but it did not drop. They had to go through the whole thing again by testing it with a sack of sand. It worked perfectly for the sand, but still it would not drop for the boy. At last they were forced to go

through those awful moments again, but still it would not drop. The next time they tried ^{it} the tension was terrible *But the third time it would not drop* as they did not succeed, so they telegraphed to Queen Victoria, *and word came back* to see what to do. She telegraphed back:

"Put him in prison for life." After about sixteen years in the penitentiary, the one who had really committed the deed confessed on her death bed. She said she had placed the blood on the boy's clothes and had placed the axe in his room. ~~so~~ The boy was then released from prison.

For Sixteen ^{long} years his sweetheart had trusted and waited ^{and prayed} and was true to him. True love can wait. ^{O yes} They married and were off to Australia.

"Life is too short for aught but high endeavor--
Too short for spite, but long enough for love.
And love lives on forever and forever,
It links the worlds that circle on above:
Tis' God's first law, the universes lever--
In His vast realms the radiant ones sigh never--
Life is too short."

Ella W. Wilcox

Doctor Goodell, the great New York minister tells how love kept aflame in the heart of himself and his wife. He said: "When she went to the mountains for her summer vacation, and I had to stay in the big city, I would call her up by long distance and say: "Is this you, Mary?" She would answer: "Is this you, John?" "I love you, Mary." "I love you, John." Then we would hang up." They used to do that in the old days of courtship, why not do it now?

Marriage is of two sorts--polyandrus or polygamous, and monogamous. Polyandry is that in which the woman has more than one hus-

band, and polygamy is the form in which the man has more than one wife. Most people in so called Christian nations are monogamous; that is, having one husband or one wife. That is a standing rule and the happiest and best way, and has every good reason behind it.

In ancient times polygamy always brought sorrow and trouble to those concerned. To Abraham, David and others sorrow and woe came. But we find that marriage was ordained of God, and when Christ came, He that had created marriage honored it by His first miracle at Cana of Galilee and attended a wedding supper. They were very happy at this feast and had a joyous time, and his mother was there, also and the disciples. He was enjoying the hospitality and friendship of those people who were being married. See John 2:1-11.

In the 68th Psalm, verse 6th, we read: "God setteth the solitary in families." No man is more solitary than some poor soul who has no ^{loved ones} family relations in a great city. It is then a desert to him. "No man cared for my soul." Ps. 142:4. You run around day after day and nobody knows or cares about you or what becomes of you. What a wonderful thing a family is! It is the background of the nation, the foundation of the church. When the family goes, civilization goes, and I want to tell you, friends, ^{destiny} ~~the history~~ of this world ^{Today will be determined} ~~is written~~ today by the kind of families we have. The nation owes its rise or fall to the family. Some families are broken up because the husband ceases to be a husband, because the wife ceases to be a wife. Luke shows that the family and love always has to be linked by prayer. "Man ought always to pray." Luke 18:1 How easy it is to neglect prayer, and to stop our prayers and let the family circle go down. That is one thing that makes marriage solid and keeps us going.

The little things which come into our daily life are to keep our love burning brightly, they are to keep us in contact with the Third Party ^{God True} from whom love comes. True love does not end here. It hard-

World where dreams come true

ly gets started here on earth. Speaking of the other side: "There we shall know even as also we are known. There the loves and sympathies that God has planted in the soul will find truest and sweetest exercise. The pure communion with holy beings, the harmonious social life with the blessed angels and with the faithful ones of all ages, the sacred fellowship that binds together "the whole family in Heaven and earth"--all are among the experiences of the hereafter. "Education" by Ellen G. White, P. 306.

Christian

- a real home.

What a wonderful thing it is for children to grow up in a home! What a wonderful thing it is to hear the voices of children! How

it sweetens and binds together that home! *And how much it means to children to hear mother pray!*

The ear of heaven bendeth low
When mother prays.
And I am better then, I know,
When mother prays.
The disappointments of the day--
The worry of the toilsome way--
The fretfulness and longing cease;
Heaven breathes my troubled soul to peace;
And love and trust in God increase
When mother prays.

A Sabbath Day it seems to me
When mother prays.
A day of rest and purity,
When mother prays.
Faith whispers from the trembling lip,
And angels in glad fellowship
With loving ministrations bear
The myrrh and frankincense of prayer
To Him who doth all burdens share,
When mother prays.

Twentieth Century mother - do you pray for your children and with your children?

What a wonderful thing is the home life if it eventuates in the family altar!

People who pray together are apt to stay together.

When it circles about

A few years ago a prominent lawyer who had been married to

a beautiful and accomplished woman was having trouble in his home life. It seemed they had lost that first love, and everything was going wrong. They would be getting along fine and then some little thing like a table-cloth being on crooked or a rug not laid just right, or a newspaper

on the floor, or a little thing that did not amount to anything would completely upset them. They were both cultured, university trained people, but they kept on in this way till a hatred came into their hearts. Their marriage was about to be ruined and this lawyer was sitting in his office thinking how terrible a thing it was that his wife would not speak to him for a month at a time.

A man came in the office one day to do business with him. He was an old Irishman. He remarked to the lawyer: "You seem to be worried." The lawyer confessed that he had a case concerning himself that he was not able to settle, and that it was far harder than the cases which were brought in from day to day. The Irishman said: "I have heard that a certain man has a secret formula that would cure your wife in five minutes." The lawyer said: "I would like to get it." The Irishman said: "It is a secret formula, and if you use it as prescribed, it will cure every time when they fly off in a tangent. I will give it to you if you will use it exactly as the prescription is written. Now, there are only ^{Four} ~~three~~ magic words in this thing, and you have to say them. You ~~must say nothing else and say it three times.~~ ^{Look her straight in the eyes them} ~~But they are mighty hard to say~~ ^{when you are 40 or 50.} The lawyer promised to do this.

This lawyer and his wife would quarrel and make up and at the least little provocation they would start to quarrel again. One day he came home and saw a rug that he did not like, and they were off again, quarreling. There he stood, on one side of the rug quarreling and she on the other. He would usually storm at his wife and she would hurl at him the bitter things on her tongue, and he would give them back as good as she gave him and he would return them with interest, till their love would be killed and they would not speak to each other for ^{days} ~~months~~. So this day he thought of the promise he had made ~~with~~ the old Irishman and with a terrible struggle he straightened himself up and looked her in the face and said those ⁴ ~~three~~ words: ^{DEAR,} LOVE YOU."

She paused in the midst of a denunciation she was hurling at him, and acted as though she had been hit by a hammer, but he still looked at her, as she trembled he repeated: "Darling, I love you!" He repeated the words three times: ^{Dear} "I LOVE YOU!" That was the trouble all the time. They loved one another, but had permitted other things to come in that were killing their love. It took a real man to say that at that time. It was a strenuous cure, but the medicine, harsh and bitter as it was, was worth taking because it made a great change in their lives. ~~What a wonderful picture that old fisherman, Isaak Walton makes.~~ ^{parents}
~~I love Isaak Walton because fishing was my second name when young. I can still feel the tug at the line.~~ ^{Isaak Walton} ~~Of that old English shop-keeper, writer and poet,~~ ^{and fishermen} James Whitcomb Riley wrote the following beautiful poem:

"I crave, dear Lord,
No boundless hoard
Of gold and gear,
Nor jewels fine,
Nor lands, nor kine,
Nor treasure heaps of anything--
Let but a little hut be mine
Where at the hearthstone I may hear
The cricket sing,
And have the shine
Of one glad woman's eyes to make,
For my poor sake,
Our simple home a place divine--
Just the wee cot--the cricket's chirr--
Love, and the smiling face of her.
I pray not for
Great riches, not
For vast estates, and castle halls--
Give me to hear the bare footfalls
Of children o'er
An oaken floor,
New-rinsed with sunshine, or bespread
With out the tiny coverlet
And pillow for the baby's head;
And pray Thou, may
The door stand open and the day
Send ever in a gentle breeze
With fragrance from the locust trees,
And drowsy moan of doves, and blur
Of robin chirps and drone of bees,
With after hushes of the stir
Of intermingling sounds, and then
The good wife and the smile of
her.

Filling the silences again--
 The cricket's call
 And the wee cot,
 Dear Lord of all,
 Deny me not!

"I pray not that
 Men tremble at
 My power of place
 And the lordly sway--
 I only pray for simple grace
 To look my neighbor in the face
 Full honestly from day to day--
 Yield me his horny palm to hold
 And I'll not pray
 For gold;
 The tanned face, farlanded with mirth,
 It hath the kingliest smile on earth--
 The swart brow, diamonded with sweat,
 Hath never need of coronet;
 And so I reach,
 Dear Lord, to Thee,
 And so beseech,
 Thou givest me
 The wee cot and the cricket's chirr
 Love, and the glad sweet face of her!"

In 2 Corinthians 6:14 we read: "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers; for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness?" It is a terrible thing to be unequally yoked together with unbelievers. In marriage having no spiritual communion, no mental understanding. Life is not what it ought to be when that condition exists. We need that spiritual understanding for true love to have a real manifestation. "Be not unequally yoked together." That is a commandment of God. Let us obey it. How many sad and broken hearts there are in the world today because of being "unequally" yoked together. I receive many letters from people about this, but never read them in public. They are too sacred, ^{and} but ^{they} they pour out their souls, ^{and} Sometimes, by God's power they have overcome and won the other to God. However, such unions ^{many times} usually result in pulling the one down who is spiritual.

Note -
 Remember these two parts of the Sermon

Let us look foward to that glorious day when God will make

everything plain, and if you have faults in your home, do not let the little crackling of thorns ruin your life. Say ^{Say} "I love you." There are so many little faults ^{to} ~~we~~ can find. We cannot help but see them, for love is not blind, but let us see them according to the Bible and go, by what it says. Eph 4:32 "Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as god for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."

Oh, friends, if that loved one were lying low, where you could not see the face or hear the voice, or see the smile, those faults would seem smaller than anything else in the world. So let us not criticise and find fault with each other.

"So many little faults we find:
We see them; for not blind is love.
We see them, but if you and I
Perhaps remember them in some bye and bye,
They will not be faults then, grave faults,
for you and me,
But just odd ways;
Mistakes, or, even less,
Remembrances to bless.
Days change so many things, yes hours;
We see so differently in suns and showers;
Mistaken words tonight,
May be so cherished by tomorrow's light.
We may be patient, for we know
There's such a little way to go."

May we find true love, and go on with God's blessing together in life, sanctified, ennobled, and spiritualized, until that beloved day when Jesus comes, is my prayer in Jesus' name tonight!