

THE MISSION TRAIL
Guthrie, Oklahoma

Number 5165

. . . May I say a very hearty welcome to all who are in tune with The Mission Trail of Guthrie, Oklahoma. I hope this new time of 11:00 will fit into your plans for each Friday night, and that you will tell others about the time and station.

Now since next Sunday, May the 9th is Mothers' Day, it seems good that we should give attention to this fact. So we especially dedicate this message to all the mothers who are listening in. May God's richest blessings be yours!

It has often been said that "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world". Now let us take a look at this thought found in Proverbs, chapter 31 and verses 10, 11, and 12. "Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil. She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life."

Then especially I would like to call your attention to verse 30. "Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised."

Here we have a perfect description of a good wife and a wonderful mother, and surely God knows we need them in this present world!

Now God has ordained that one husband should have one wife, and that the two of them joined together in holy matrimony should then be one! See Matthew 19:5. Then the natural fruit of marriage is God-given, heaven-sent, pure and innocent children. Those who have been deprived of children have missed much of the joy and happiness which life affords, but with this pleasure comes also responsibility, and especially is this true of mothers. They have a great task of teaching baby lips to pray, baby minds to memorize God's word, and baby hearts to obey--continuing with line upon line and precept upon precept, in instilling habits of noble living in junior boys and girls--followed up by ever keeping before our youths and maidens old fashioned standards of truth, honor and virtue!

Who of us can properly estimate the value of a child? Our heritage of children with loving hearts and brains to develop, with possibilities beyond all measurement: with souls destined to live throughout endless ages. Who is able to toll of values here?

Now in comparison with the millions in diamonds and pearls on the one hand and the child on the other, you'd quickly choose the child, but do you sense the responsibility? Do you tremble over it? Do you realize the value of that soul? Is it possible, in our day, that our sense of responsibility of motherhood is being lost or exchanged for a few dollars earned on a job while our children are left without due care and teaching?

Now if our work was upon clay or marble, the vessel marred in the making could be discarded and another made. If a boy were just a capacity to be filled or a machine to grind out dollars, our course of action would be clear. If a girl were just a beautiful figure upon which to display dainty garments, the path would be easy, but a life is for eternity.

