

## THIS MATTER OF WINGS

Nov. 26-PM-39-Calumet

Isa. 40:31. Oh that I had wings like a dove for then  
would I fly away and be at rest.

Isa. 40:31. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew  
their strength...they shall mount up with  
as eagles; they shall run and not be wear  
and they shall walk and not faint.

P.S. 91:4 ..He shall cover thee with His feathers and un-  
der His wings shalt thou trust.

When an air pilot is qualified to fly, he speaks of his certifi-  
cate as "Getting his wings" *wings are interesting - escape from danger*  
The Bible makes clear that all of us may have wings. We may all  
soar above our environment and rise above the groveling things  
of the earth by the upward flight of the soul.

I. Let us consider the longing for wings..Oh that I had wings.

We have here (1) Swirling waters of sorrow about the saint  
(2) Circumstances that all but overwhelmed him.  
(3) The moods that swept over his soul.

He sees the doves flying away in their freedom and wishes  
he had wings that would carry him to another place.

There are more people than we think whose environment is ha-  
unsympathetic, cold, in which they are not appreciated and not  
understood. Their strength seems unequal to the conflict etc.  
Some try to escape these by a feverish rush for pleasures....  
*or bullet through the heart - Dr. Sam's motto*

2. The triumphs of the airmen illustrate the truth in Isa. and  
reveals the Divine endowment of wings...But they that wait up-  
on the Lord shall renew their strength...they shall mount up  
with wings....With many persons our location in life can not  
be changed..we are there for life...it may be the thorn in the  
flesh as Paul had...but there is one way of escape for each  
individual and that is the way of the wing...God's way of escape  
is not always outward but upward..

Wings of man's creation are wonderful...they will carry h  
from one end of creation to another in a short time..bu  
these mechanical wings do not compare with the wings God  
us for His type can liberate the soul from its environment and  
prepare a table for us in the presence of our enemies...Tell me  
if mechanical wings can carry us where the wings of prayer can.

They imprisoned John Bunyan but could not restrict the flights of his spirit...on the wings of prayer and faith he lived not in Bedford jail but up in the universe of God's love and in spiritual inheritance in Christ Jesus. *St Paul "our citizenship is in heaven"*

*Hudson Taylor said...* "The devil may wall a man around but but he cant roof him in. And when we there is no way out there is always a way UP. "They that wait on the Lord shall mount UP" There is a close connection in waiting upon God and rising above all outward circumstances....

§. There is a security for those who live the winged life...  
"He shall cover thee with his feathers." If there is ONE thing people want today it is security. Look at the organizations every where among all groups working toward security for their members.....Dr. Franks....the way is dark without it.....

*above the storms*

Life's safety is determined by altitude. Our common dwelling place is on the earth and our bodies can not rise from the earth unless they are lifted above it...Our spirits choose the level which we will live...we may grovel in the mire or soar into the heavens...our horizons may be earthbound or we may above them and view life from the altitudes of eternity.

"Come up and I will show thee" said the angel to John...there are visions that are only to be got in high altitudes... There is an alpine guide proverb..."It is clear higher up." Up high we are occupied with the things of God...and of course have a clear vision of all about us.. *There is power in the upward look - I once left mine eyes unto the hills*  
What is our choice...earth bound or higher levels.....

*Passenger planes in starting come where lifted the nose of plane from the ground -*

Love built this shrine. These hallowed walls arose  
To give seclusion from the hurrying throng  
From tumult of street complaint and wrong  
From rivalry and strife, from taunt of foes  
If foes thou hast. On silent feet come  
Bow low in penitence. Who'er thou art.  
Thou too hast sinned. Uplift in prayer thy heart.

John Davidson....