

BUILDERS
P.S.127:1

BUILDING IS ONE OF THE GREATEST THINGS THE HUMAN BEING IS HEIR TO. WHAT WOULD THE WORLD BE WITHOUT BUILDING? NO HOUSES, NO BRIDGES, NO ROADS, NO LEVIES, NO SHIPS, NO AIR PLANES, NO SCHOOL BUILDINGS, AND NO CHURCHES.

I SAW A MAN THE OTHER DAY WHO MAKES HOUSES FOR SALE. HE MAKES THE HULL AND YOU DO IT YOURSELF WORK ON THE INSIDE. THE OUTSIDE IS IMPORTANT BUT THE PART THAT TAKES A LOT OF TIME IS THE INSIDE. THAT IS THE PART THAT BECOMES ATTRACTIVE AND BRINGS COMFORT TO THE OCCUPANTS.

IN THE BIBLE BUILDING A HOUSE IS TAKEN IN THREE SENSES:

- a. TO BUILD A TEMPLE
- b. TO BUILD A RESIDENCE
- c. TO A HOUSEHOLD IN THE PERSONEL OF BOYS AND GIRLS.

BEN MEANING SON, BATH MEANING DAUGHTER, AND BEITH MEANING HOUSE. ALL OF THESE COME FROM THE WORD "BANAH" WHICH MEANS TO BUILD.

IN GENERAL THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF HOUSES..GOOD AND BAD ALL DEPENDING ON WHETHER OR NOT YOU USE GOD IN YOUR BLDG. THAT IS WHETHER YOU USE THE PLAN IN THE SKY. IT BECOMES AN INDIVIDUAL MATTER IN BUILDING SPIRITUAL HOUSE.

GOD GIVES US THE HULL FOR OUR SPIRITS TO DWELL IN AND MUCH IS LEFT TO US IN FINISHING THE INNER PART OF THE HOUSE SO AS TO MAKE IT LOVABLE. YOU KNOW THAT.

ONE SMALL LIFE IN GOD'S GREAT PLAN
HOW FUTILE IT SEEMS AS THE AGES ROLL
DO WHAT IT MAY OR STRIVE HOW IT CAN
TO ALTER THE SWEET OF THE INFINITE WHOLE.

A SINGLE STICH IN AN ENDLESS WEB
A DROP IN THE OCEANS FLOW AND EBB
BUT THE PATTERN IS RENT WHERE THE STICH IS LOST
OR MARRED WHERE THE TANGLED THREADS ARE CROSSED

AND EACH LIFE THAT FAILS OF ITS TRUE INTENT
MARS THE PERFECT PLAN THAT ITS MAKER MEANT

POLITICIANS ARE BUILDERS IN A SENSE THAT THEY HAVE PLATFORMS. THEY SPEAK OF THE PLANKS IN THEIR PLATFORMS. CIVIL RIGHT PLANK, EDUCATION PLANK, OLD AGE SECURITY PLANK, OR WELFARE PLANK.

IN BUILDING OUR LIVES WE MUST HAVE CERTAIN PLANKS:

1. HONESTY.. WIMBERLY.....OLD MAN AND THE CORN
2. SACRIFICE...PILLARS IN JAPAN
3. OBEYDIENCE...WASHINGTON...LOCKS..FAMILY, LAND, & GOD'S LAW...DUKE OF WELLINGTON

THIS ALL MEANS THAT WE BUILD BY THE PLAN IN THE SKY..
GOD'S PLAN

THE WOODS WERE DARK AND THE NIGHT WAS BLACK
AND ONLY AN OWL COULDS SEE THE TRACK
YET THE CHERRY DRIVER MADE HIS WAY
THROUGH THE GREAT PINE WOOD AS IF IT WERE DAY

I ASKED HIM "HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO SEE?
THE ROAD AND THE FOREST ARE ALIKE TO ME
TO ME AS WELL HE REPLIED AND I CAN DRIVE
ONLY BY THE LIGHT IN THE SKY.

I LOOKED ABOVE WHERE THE TREE TOPS TAL
ROSE FROM THE ROAD LIKE AN EBON WALL
AND LO A A BEAUTIFUL STARRY LANE
WOUND AS THE ROAD WOUND AND MADE IT PLAIN

AND SINCE WHEN THE PATH OF LIFE IS DREAR
AND ALL IS BLACKNESS, DOUBT, AND FEAR
WHEN THE HORRORS OF MIDNIGHT ARE HERE BELOW
AND I SEE NOT A STEP OF THE WAY TO GO
THEN AH THEN I CAN LOOK ON HIGH
AND WALK ON THE EARTH BY THE LIGHT IN THE SKY

