Although this website is about reporting the news relating to end time prophecy, I don't always comment on everything that is happening in the world. Sometimes there is so much happening, I have to pick the most important event and let the rest go. Sometimes I purposely don't comment on some news items, for I don't feel particularly exercised about writing about them at the time. But in all the articles, I feel it is most important to quote the Scriptures and present the Gospel if possible, for it is the Word of God which is living and powerful, and sharper than any two edged sword. And in all things that the Lord might have the pre-eminence.

Sometimes my zeal for the Lord wanes, and I wonder at times if I am really being as much of a witness for Christ as I should be. I remember reading a story once about two children. I don't remember who this was written by, but the author told of two children who were going to visit a dear old man. The elder child, who had visited the old man before, had decided to pick berries for to give him as a present. The younger child helped to pick berries too. The elder child gathered a whole big bunch of berries, but the younger child grew hungry and ended up eating half of her own berries that she was going to give to the old man. Whenever they reached his house, the elder child presented her gift to the old man, who was very grateful. The younger child presented her gift also and the man was very grateful, but she stood with tears in her eyes. When the elder child asked what was wrong, she said, "If I had known how kind your friend was, I would have given him all my berries".

A few years ago I went to stay with a very kind old Christian couple in Inverness, Scotland. They were friends of Helen, and they had looked after her when she was studying to be a mid-wife in Scotland. Helen and I were to stay in their house for a week as guests, while we visited some of her friends. Mum had given me boxes of biscuits to give them as a present for looking after us. I gave Edwin the biscuits as soon as I arrived in the door, and the man and his wife were both very thankful. I was glad that mum had sent presents with me to give them, for I later discovered they were some of the kindest people you could ever meet. And all this made me think of the above story.

The same is true of our service for the Lord. No matter what we have done for the Lord Jesus Christ on earth, if it is done with the right motives, He will be pleased. We will receive that commendation, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou has been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things ", Matthew 25:21. To hear that will be reward enough for me. Forget the mansion, forget the crowns, forget everything else... to know that the Lord has found something praiseworthy in His servant that He has been able to use for His glory, the joy of knowing that will last me for eternity. But to know the kindness of the Lord, and to know that I could have given Him more, that would bring tears to my eyes. As the hymn says, Bye and bye when I look on His face, I'll wish I had given

Him more. I hope that the Lord will enable me to give Him more, before He comes to take us home.

Malachi 3:16-17
Then they that feared the LORD spake often one to another: and the LORD hearkened, and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the LORD, and that thought upon his name. And they shall be mine, saith the LORD of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels; and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him.