

old fashioned home!

WHAT HAVE THEY SEEN IN THY HOME

38-  
Isaiah 39:4-

(Mother's Day) -  
Brent for Aug 16, 87 P.M. ✓✓  
Grove Park May 13, 90 A.M. ✓✓✓  
Lake Drummond May 11, 97 P.M. ✓✓  
II Kings 20:1-15

✓1 / King Hezekiah had been sick nigh unto death and a miracle had restored him - and when the King of Babylon heard of this remarkable restoration of the King's health, he sent his son and other messengers with presents, and with a letter of congratulations to King Hezekiah at Jerusalem.

✓2 It was a splendid opportunity for King Hezekiah to witness to the goodness and mercy of God.

But instead of giving honor and glory to God - he seemed to think more of his own personal prosperity.

And he showed them the house of his precious things - the silver, the gold, the spices, the ointment, the house of his armour, and all that was in his treasure.

Now of course what these messengers saw in his house would determine their estimate of the King in the eyes of worldly men.

Just so, if you will tell me what you have in your home - I will be able to tell the world what kind of parents you are. I can tell them what kind of children you have. The kind of home you have. And what kind of influence you are exerting in the world for good or for evil.

Therefore, taking this question - what have they seen in thy house, is a good starting point on this Mother's Day.

And I wish to have you think with me about these sweet associations and memories



which we have about the dearest/spot on earth - about your home.

V. 3 Let me say just one other word about the setting of this story. The Prophet in V. 3 came to King Hezekiah after the visit of these men and wanted to know what did they say, where did they come from, and what did they see. The Prophet comes unsent for to help the King see that he missed his responsibility. He wanted to know what Hezekiah had said to them. And Hezekiah had told these men that he was depending on the arm of the flesh. And he should have talked about the Lord. He warned the King of the dangers. And this question forced him into a confession.

Isaiah had heard about the visit and he desired Hezekiah confess. The King told him the truth and these men had come, and he had made the best of their visit.

V. 4 What have they seen in Thy house. Is your question, is my question, it is the question of every young person, of every young married couple that is listening to me tonight. Take this text out of it's context, put it in a plain question in your own house.

Would strangers visiting your house know that you were a Christian.

Best Book -

Would visitors get the impression. Would unexpected guests come from a far country and visit your home - what impression would you try to make upon them.

Now I want you to be truthful. What would they see in your house. Now I am just going to try and help you with your memory.

What kind of pictures on the wall would they see. What type of magazines and reading materials would they see on the tables. Would they

see some cheap magazines with half dressed women on the front. Or would there be a Bible in view.

I might help you a little further. If they went into your Den would they see a bar there. Now you get the idea, move along, and in your kitchen - would they see beer in the ice box.

Now when God came down and visited Adam in Paradise, in the garden, we know that God found sin. And all the joy of living was gone. You know God often has a little share in our homes. But if he is there - how sweet and how wonderful it is. Go there and look in your medicine cabinet tonight. Are you depending on drugs for your kicks in life. You will say to me, now Preacher, some of these things are acceptable. And even endorsed by the Chamber of Commerce of this city.

But let me place before you, this question. Are they endorsed by Jesus. He knows what is in your home.

Hosea had a home and God opened the door. And he saw a mother and some children. But the mother was a harlot.

Zacchaeus was a man like you are. And Jesus visited his home. But he was an unbelieving, dishonest man. He had stolen a lot of money from people, and all of this was in his household.

What would they see in your home. Would they see arguments, would they see quarrels,

First let me point out to you this is the first Divine institution that Jehovah planted upon the earth. It came into existence before the school.



Stout Opus Area Soldier 25 yrs + Aunt Caly - Mother 3 sons  
Toni wanted her stay until Bath - 4- love - etc - some yrs ago. Toni mother  
Earned several Degrees - Officer Army Warrant Officer  
father in Paul's time

It existed before the state, before the church. And if we could settle the home question right, we would be able to settle all the questions upon this earth. Our national life will never rise higher than our best homes. It will never fall lower than our worst homes. Your city or community is on a level with your home. And your homes are on a level with your mothers, your women. A town never falls below its worst women. It never rises higher than its best women.

Men may build their homes and houses and provide the material things - but the woman, the mother - makes or unmakes the home. What have they seen in thy house.

Eph. 5:22-33

Second, God has an ideal for Christian homes. Eph. 5:22-33 - Paul gives us, I think, some God inspired revelation. And it is the relationship of the husband and the wife that he is concerned with. Wives, submit yourselves unto your husbands. For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is ahead of the church. And he is the Saviour of the body. Therefore, the church is the subject under Christ - so let the wives be to their own husbands in everything. Husbands, love your wives - even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it. So ought men to love their wives as their own bodies. For this cause, shall a man leave his father and mother. And shall be joined unto his wife. And they too, shall be one flesh. Nevertheless, let everyone of you in particular, so love his wife - even as himself. And the wife see that she reverence her husband.

Now this, according to the Scripture is of tremendous importance. A home is to be ideal and it must have as the head of it a Christian husband and father. The entrance of sin into this world, through the fall of Adam and Eve, brought disorder. And interrupted God's original plan for the family.

And it made necessary a headship - and that headship is vested in man. Neither



man nor woman has ever been able to successfully change God's order at this point. Although many have tried to accomplish this even in our own wicked generation.

There are a certain class of women who have tried to throw off all restraints and gain a so-called freedom. And liberty that they imagine would be ideal. However, to escape that sphere of life and responsibility to which she has been ordained by God himself - women will make one glorious mess of things politically, morally, and spiritually. And we see a state of chaos in society today - almost to that which prevailed when Noah was on this earth. Gen. 6:5. And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was evil continually.

The men of this generation are very much the same as they were for many generations past. But since the World War, there has been a very decided change. In the attitude, the conduct of women - both morally and spiritually. This indeed, is a sad state of affairs.

It especially is that women have within their power either to make or destroy the nation.

History reveals the fact that no great nation has never been destroyed until it's women were first enticed to turn from their God-given mission. That is the making of the home.

And unless something can be done to save the women of our country from the terrible carnival of drunkenness, etc. - our nation is as certain to sink as the rising sun tomorrow.

No individual or nation needs to hope to succeed as long as they continue to transgress the laws and principles of righteousness, established by Almighty God. For the continuation of the family and the Christian home.

A mother told me this week with deep emotion, I have failed my children. I have not given them what my father passed on to me, a Christian home.

Now do not think that I am trying to excuse the men for their part in this world tragedy. Neither am I trying to say that women are inferior, to the men mentally or intellectually. But I am trying to show that to a very large extent, women should be held responsible for breaking up and breaking down the world conditions. Politically, morally, and spiritually.

This is due to her search for her so called liberation. She feels she has been denied hence too.

Women have actually endeavored to defeat the divine purpose for which God created man and woman in the beginning. Men and women were created different. Because it was God's purpose that they should carry out two entirely different missions in life.

The man has greater physical strength - while the woman is of a finer physical texture - because she must as necessity take more of a prominent part in pro-creation and carrying on of the human race.

I Peter 3:1-7 - The proper relationships of a husband and his wife are clearly set forth, in this passage. In no sense does it imply that women are inferior. In both cases, the inspired writers are dealing with the obligations of both men



and women, according to the different functions in life. But here is evidence that there should be criticism of the enthusiastic contenders for the so-called women's rights. I suggest that you turn to your Bibles and read for yourselves.

In like manner, ye wives be in subjection to your own husbands that even if any obey not the word, they may without the word, be gained by the behavior of their wives. Beholding your chase behavior, coupled with fear. Ye husbands in like manner, dwell with your wives according to knowledge - giving honor unto the woman, as unto the weaker vessel. As being joint heir of grace of life, the end of your prayers be not hindered.

I think in recent years we find many wives in rebellion against the teachings of both Paul and Peter, respecting their obligations. Be in subjection unto their husbands.

However, in both passages quoted - we see that marriage is a matter of give and take. Not all take, nor all give, on the part of either husband or wife. Certainly neither passage should be taken to mean that the wife is to be a slave for her husband. Or that the husband is to lord it over the wife. Like a slave driver.

However in these days, we do not find so very many husbands who are trying to be so-called bosses anyway. It is too often the other way.

You have probably heard the story of a farmer, who was determined to find out in the community - who was the boss in the homes. He hitched his horses to his wagon and took along a number of chickens. He went through the settlement making inquiry at each home as to who was boss, the husband or wife.

If they both admitted that the wife was boss, he gave them a chicken. But if he found a home in which the husband was jointly admitted to be the boss - he intended to present them with a horse.

After presenting a number of couples with a chicken - he finally came to a home where they both admitted that the husband was the boss of that home.

All right, said the farmer, which horse do you want - the black or the gray. The husband said I will take the black horse.

Just then, the wife called her husband into the next room for a little conference.

When they returned, the husband said, we have decided to take the gray horse.

No, you won't said the old farmer - you also get a chicken.

Now from my observation and experience in dealing with many husbands and wives, who sometimes have problems and may be thinking about separation, I fear most of them would have to be content with a chicken.

Someone has expressed it - a home is to be ideal. It should be like an orchestra with every instrument in tune and every player doing his part and doing it well.

But often, home is like mutiny. the husband is against the wife, the wife is against the children. The children are against the parents. And the parents are against the children. Quarrelling, strife, discord - brings gloom over the whole house.



However, we do sometimes find a home with harmony. But without affection and love. The harmony is like a life-less machine.

It seems to me that young men know intuitively how to make love in the days of youth and courtship but forget all about it very soon after the wedding ceremony is over.

Too many - both husband and wives are keeping their love and tenderness sealed up until the grim messenger of death has visited the home.

But I would say to you women that one little buttonhole flower pinned on your husband's coat with loving hands will do far more to make love in that home than a cartload of flowers piled on his coffin after he has passed away.

Someone has said that many homes would be much happier if they had a little more taffy and not so much epitaffy.

'Tis far a better way  
To buy a cheap bouquet today  
Than a bushel of roses - white and red  
To lay on his coffin when he is dead.

Now many husbands would say "Amen" They are my sentiments and they are expressed in that verse. But you must not forget that probably if your wife would express what is in her heart.

She would probably say --



Give me a rose bud

A rose bud - pink or red

I would rather have just one to

Than 10,000 when I am dead.

### III. The Purpose of Marriage

Let us ask the Prophet's question again - Have they seen in thy house

A great purpose of marriage is the human race. Therefore, I ask you, have they seen in thy house the smiling faces of those children which you have welcomed as a precious gift from God.

Ask God to saturate you this day in His love.

No home can be complete without a baby. Lo, children are inherited of the Lord. And the fruit of the womb is his reward. Happy is the man that hath <sup>given</sup> his fill of them - they shall not be ashamed, but shall speak with the enemies at the gate. (Psalm 127:3 and 5)

Record - 68 So. America!  
1900 " 49 Mexico Woman!

The Hebrew women considered children to be God's greatest possible gift to them. And the greatest disappointment that could come to a woman was to be childless. The greatest honor that can come to a wedded woman is to be a mother. But alas, many children are received in this world today as burdensome charges, or handicaps throughout life. By having had the word "unwelcome" clearly written upon their sad faces.

But we ought to thank God there are many exceptions. We find these here and there.

A trucker failed to make a curve while crossing Steamboat Mountain on the Alaskan Highway. Two days passed before the Canadian Mounted Police spotted the wreckage,

almost covered with snow and ice. After winching the remains of his rig up the steep precipice, police found the trucker's body. He had apparently lived for about two hours, as evidenced by a long, handwritten note found in the cab. Knowing death was imminent, the trucker addressed the note to his "Darling Wife." He reminisced about their marriage, children, failures, joys, and successes. The last sentence read, "Take care of yourself and always remember that I loved you more than anything in life (I just forgot to tell you.)"

Love—both spoken and practiced—is too precious to postpone. Today show love to those about you and tell them. At its best, love is a daily walk, not a grand finale.



Rev. John MacNeal, one of Scotland's greatest preachers, went home from school one day and said - Mother, I am going to be a preacher. Her pale face lighted up with joy as she drew him down and kissed him. And she said, "Johnny dear, I meant you for that long before I saw your face. She had never told him before. But we ought to thank God that there are still a few Mannahs left in the world.

In a mid-West city, a prominent young business man came to evangelist, John E. Brown, once with a question. Can able bodied, well-to-do young couples be Christians when they deliberately refuse to assume the responsibility of parenthood and shut the baby out from the home. He answered them that they could not. The young man said, that is my conviction. But my wife is a professing Christian, sings in the choir, and urges me to join her in the church. I have always wanted children, but she refuses the responsibilities of motherhood.

To keep up our population - it requires that married couples bear children. Our land will be populated by poverty and ignorance and deterioration politically, morally, and spiritually.

How few children come into the world today as a result of earnest desire, design, and prayer.

I am fully aware that every childless home is <sup>NOT</sup> childless by choice. But whoe

unto those who are able and do not. One of Best Things The Lord has done for Senior Adults is make it impossible for us to love babies - your grand children make you Happy twice! Make Happy when come - when go, Nothing sounds better than Patter of little feet - Bye Bye Granddaddy. Reason why senior Adults don't have Babies is we would toy them down & forget where we left them. - take a cordless phone; you can't even find it -

Having been conceived in love and born of a praying mother - the next greatest blessing that can possibly come to any child is that of being reared in an ideal Christian home.



I suppose the greatest factor in any man's conversion, or any preacher entering into the Christian ministry, is that of being born and reared by a Godly mother in a Christian home. The influence of a Christian mother, a Godly example - makes an impression upon one's heart.

Therefore any mother who wishes to send her children out into the world with a proper estimate of a value that young people ought to have -- she must first live the Christ-like life herself.

To me one of the greatest things on this earth is to see a mother with a number of children growing up, around her, who has consecrated herself to be a Christian.

Spurgeon once said to a group of students - when I am gone all sorts of people will write my life. They will have some difficulty for accounting for the position that God has given me. I can tell you two reasons why I am what I am. He paused and then very slowly - my mother and the truth of my message - he added. And so has it been with the great men and women in the affairs of history. They were mother made.

Dr. Dahlberg tells in a beautiful way of the 50th wedding anniversary of his parents. All the children, the grandchildren gathered for the celebration. They had a little quiet vesper service together. And his mother prayed - "Dear Heavenly Father, we thank thee that we have been permitted to live for thee during these many years. Especially do we thank thee for these days which we have had together. Now as we must part, grant that we may all meet again in the world to come. And not one of us be absent."



With such a faith and such a hope - we can have Christian homes.

Christ at the marriage altar. Christ on the bridal journey. Christ when the new home is set up. Christ when the baby comes. Christ when the baby dies. Christ in the pinching times. Christ in the days of plenty. Christ when the wedded pair walk toward the sunset gates. Christ for time. Christ for eternity. This is the secret of home. And that is a great commission for the protestant Episopal marriage.

Thomas Carlyle said in a letter to his mother - "if I had all the mothers I ever saw to choose from - I would have chosen you."

Abraham Lincoln - "All that I am, all that I hope to be, I owe to my angel mother. Blessings on her memory. I remember my mothers prayers. They have always followed me. They have clinged to me all of my life."

James A. Garfield - "If my mother could rise in the dead of the night and pray for my recovery from sickness, my life must be worth something. I then and there resolved to prove myself worthy of my mother's prayers."

John Randolph - "I should have become an atheist, but for one recollection. And that was the memory of the time when my departed mother used to take my little hand in hers and cause me on my knees to say -- Our Father, who art in Heaven."

John Wanamaker - "One of the greatest merchants in this country. He lived in Philadelphia many years ago. This tribute to his mother after he was 80 years of age. "My first love was my mother, and my first home was on her breast. My first bed was upon her bosom. Leaning little arms upon her knees. I learned my first prayers. A bright lamp she lighted in my soul that never dies down nor goes



out. Though the winds and waves of 4 score years have swept over me. Sitting in my mother's old arm chair, which she loved, because her first born son gave it to her 40 years ago. I am writing this in the evening twilight which the darkness falling. I seem to lose myself in the flood of sweet memories. And to feel that the arms of the chair have loosed themselves to become my very own mother's arms around me again - drawing me to her bosom. The happiest place on earth. Just as she used to do in the days and nights long gone by. I feel the touch of her little hand on my brow and I hear her voice as she smooths my hair, and calls me her boy, her very own boy."

Now no such tribute to mother can be hoped for where the mother is given over to gambling, and to a dozen clubs, and to social affairs - and has no time to get acquainted with her own children. Unless your children find the real church in their home - they are not likely to ever find a home in the church.

Tonight when you find any great son or daughter who has been produced by a mother of this caliber - the history of America has ever given to the nations - great sons and great daughters. Because when the mother is given to evil - it brings damnation to the child's life and the influence of her example ruins the prospects of his life.

In a town in Illinois, a mother living on one of the finest avenues came in the front door with a \$10 pitcher which she had won in a card game. At the same hour, the husband came in the backdoor with a \$10 bill he had won at the saloon gambling joint.

A traveling salesman made a speech. He was a member of the Gideon's. He gave an address in one of the fashionable churches in Chicago. He was approached by

Closely  
Story



this sad faced woman. She asked him, if he would be in New York soon. He said, yes, I expect to be there in a few weeks. The woman handed him a photograph of herself, and a letter from her son in the penitentiary Auburn. She said he never answers my letters, and I hope that you will be so kind as to deliver these to my son with my love.

When the salesman reached Auburn, he went to the penitentiary and asked for the young man. He was brought into the office. After looking at the photograph, he said, yes, that's my mother. Her hair is a little grayer. My conduct put many of those gray hairs there. Are you going back to Chicago soon, asked the young man. Yes, in about 90 days said the traveling salesman. Handing the photograph back to the salesman and also the letter which he refused to read, he said, take these back to my mother. I do not want them. It was in my mother's home that I learned to play cards. It was at my mother's table, I took my first drink of liquor. Drinking and gambling have put me here for 15 years. After having pushed me behind prison bars, by her godless example - she dares to send me her photograph and pretends to love. You tell my mother, that I have nothing for her or for the religion she professes. He turned to the guard and said, take me back to my cell. Can you imagine that poor mother's feelings, upon receiving a charge like that. For whose downfall she was personally responsible.

It's ashamed that the only time some mothers have time for their children is when they are in trouble!

What Have They Seen in My House? Mother What will you be remembered

Think with me friends tonight - of the eternal consequence of a wrong example

for? Prayer life - studying Bible - Godly life - in the home.

Indignation Coming to Home!

In a fashionable home, a young girl was dying. The Mother's heart was breaking.

She was crying, Oh God, save my daughter. The daughter, said, it is too late now.

Napoleon said "What is greatest want of French Nation? Mothers" You made me learn how to dance. You made me move in society. You taught me to

drink. Your only ambition for me was that I might shine as a society belle.

Wanchese - H.C. Maude Daniels 15 July 1900



But you never read the Bible to me. You never took me to Prayer Meeting. You never had me take part in the activities of the church.

Our church going was just a formal matter - now and then. You never talked to me of the Saviour. Now I am dying - Oh God, I am dying.

She took that awful leap into eternity - all because her Mother's desire was to have her daughter shine in society. Here on earth, rather than to be among the redeemed in the day when the Lord shall come back to make up his jewels.

Prov. 31:30 says - favor is deceitful. Beauty is vain. But a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.

Now I do not want you to think that all the mothers of our nation fit in with this dark picture.

I know there have been young men who have left home, who have gone off from their homes, and have even come back stronger because of what they remember. One young man said, I carried a picture with me when I left home. It was quite a different kind of thing on that last morning, as we sat down at the breakfast table as usual. With my precious mother and the others. Realizing that we were going to break the home ties in a few hours. My father took down the Bible to read. But he could not read much. He hand<sup>ed</sup> the book over to my mother and she finished it. After finishing it, we prayed, and then mother reached over and put her hand on my shoulder and began to pray, Oh God, we thank thee for thy son. We thank thee that thou hast kept him true and faithful. That we are able to send him out from our home, a clean young man. Keep him pure and clean. And may his feet never stray from the paths of virtue and purity. And from truth. Bring him back to us as pure and true as he is going out from us.



That young man had a vision. That Godly home and that precious mother's prayer, that followed him.

Many Christian parents tonight are deeply concerned about their children. And well might they be, in these days where there are so many evil influences at work to destroy the homes of our land. The evils which are rising in this generation are numerous - atheism, communism, anti-Christianity, anti-church, all sorts of revolutions that they can join.

The enemies of Christ and the church and the home are not growing less but are becoming more and more numerous today, as ever before. And are increasing. Therefore, parents should understand that no boy or girl is safe in these times who is not a Christian.

It should also be made clear to the young people. That to be a Christian means separation from the world, the flesh, and the Devil.

Yes, it means just that and nothing less. For it is either Christ or no Christ. It is either crown him Lord or crown him not at all.

For what bodily exercise profitted little - but Godliness is profitable unto all things. Having promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come. I Tim. 4:8.

Our churches must look to the homes for church leaders. A functioning church requires the services of many people. And the home must share the members of the family. The Prayer Meetings, the Worship Services, the Sunday School - and every man should want his family to have a part in it. It is wonderful when a man



says I want my wife to attend whether I can or not. Whenever she is at church - I won't complain. Some men have to work on Sunday during the church hour time. It is marvelous when the home is Christian. An old countryman once put it, I do not feel when running after a streetcar, the same, as when I am comfortably seated in the car. And that's the same about the home, and marriage, there is a certain amount of security when it is safe. But it is an uncomfortable feeling when mothers and fathers are not what they ought to be.

Let me come back to our question — What have they seen in thy home?