

**FAITH: WHAT IT IS AND WHAT IT DOES**

Hebrews, chapter 11; 12:1, 2



Long ago in the land of Greece the people were very fond of outdoor games. Running races was one of the games they liked best of all.

The man who won the race was greatly honored. He was called out before all the crowds, and a beautiful wreath of olive leaves was placed on his head. He was very proud of that wreath, for it showed that he had worked hard and had won.

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Other people are running a race, too—a different kind of race. You're running a race. I am running a race. Everyone is. And a most wonderful race it is, for if we win, it ends in God's heavenly home. That is the goal. God, the heavenly Father, and Jesus, our Brother, are waiting there for us.

Many, many people have reached it already and have won their crown. It wasn't easy. A race never can be easy. It wouldn't be a race at all if it were, would it?

But how did those people win this hard race with the wonderful goal? What did they do to make ready for it. Here is a story that tells the very first thing we must all do.