

Lesson Coin Thoughts

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Everything great begins with God.
God is a poet; creation is his poem.
That soul is dead that sheds no light.



God is the origin
of all originals.

The secret of
strength is with the
soul.

The soul renews
its youth when it
begins with the
"Ancient of Days."

No forward move-
ment is possible to
a man till he stands
for God.

Every enterprise
that counts out God
begins doubtfully and ends disastrously.

Every living creature is proof of a living
Creator.

The world is in shadow till the sun rises. So
is the soul till "the Sun of Righteousness arises
with healing in his wings."

It is as wonderful that life continues as it is
that it began.

The Spirit of God is the searchlight of the
soul.

Most men are meteors; the trail of light they
leave soon fades.

It is not the form of a lamp that counts, but
the flame.

The light of God is primary; man's light is
secondary:

God's light is solar; man's light is lunar.

Your life speaks incessantly; your lips speak
occasionally. Your lips tell what you wish to
be; your life tells what you are.

To the soul that sees, everything is revelatory
of the unseen.

Brightest stars are seen on darkest nights.

Darkness is absence of light; death is absence
of life.

Unless there is light in the painter his picture
will all be dark.

A man is not at fault for seeing the sun set,
but he is at fault if he never sees it rise.

One living philosopher sheds more light than
all the world's dead philosophies.

He 'tis whose life is truest is the best teacher
of truth.

Every creature's witness is great when it tells
of its Creator.

God is still sending his witnesses over the
world.

To be "sent of God" is honor enough, no mat-
ter how great the task or how long the journey.
God sends us by the impulsions of our tastes,
our temperaments, our talents.

A witless witness is worthless.

The florist's greatest witness is of flowers;
the astronomer's greatest witness is of suns and
stars; the Christian's greatest witness is of
Christ.

The reflector is not the light, but it bears wit-
ness of the light.

There is not much point to a man's philoso-
phy till it points beyond himself.

No man's life has been utterly unvisited by
God's light.

Windows are to let in light, so are eyes, so
are souls; soiled windows obstruct the light, so
do soiled souls.

It is a miracle of mercy that the truest light
sometimes falls on the falsest men; history is
full of testimony to that truth.

The darkest places are most in need of the
brightest Christians.

It were better to see things gradually and live
than to see them suddenly and die.

The wire is dead till it receives the living
lightning; so is the soul till it receives God's
Spirit.

No music comes from the great organ till it
receives the spirit of the great organist.

It makes a man mighty to yield himself as a
medium of might.

You may pin blossoms on a dead tree, but the
tree is still dead.

The sponge in the sea is filled with the full-
ness of the sea, but all of the sea is not in the
sponge; the morning dewdrop glitters with the
fullness of the sunlight, but all of the sun is not
in the dewdrop.

The whole world is not big enough to fill the
soul that shuts out God.

It is worse than useless for anybody to fol-
low us unless we follow Christ.

God shields the soul from excessive light by
fleshy screens.

We shall know the whole truth when we are
wholly true. Jesus said, "I have many things
to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now."

God gives us crumbs now. He will give us
loaves when we are larger. He is always ready
to give us as much as we are ready to take.

We may be as sure of certain unseen things