



# On The Frontier



“For The Glory of God and the furtherance of the Gospel”

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*All Scripture presented is from the Authorized King James Version unless otherwise noted. Comments and notations by this author within Scripture text will appear in brackets.*

We are pleased to announce the launch of our new web site.

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## Every Day's A Holiday

In 1954 Dean Martin sang a song titled, “Every Street's A Boulevard (In Old New York). The opening stanza being:

“I tell you every street's a boulevard in old New York  
Every street's a highway of your dreams  
It's a thrill to shop on 34th street  
Or down in Union Square  
We like the people you meet  
On Mulberry street, have you ever been there . . .”

Every street's a highway of your dreams! Don't you just love that? I do, and not because I was born and raised there. It's the concept I love, that of life's dreams.

Every one has dreams and aspirations. These are the things that keep us going. But it takes a certain mind-set to maintain them

for as we grow older we often lose sight of the enthusiasm of days gone by. By the same token, young folks often fail to take advantage of their youth and squander its precious commodity, not realizing how swiftly the sand drains from the hourglass of life. My Nanny used to say, “Youth is wasted on the young.” Much in line with the Dutch proverb, “We grow too soon old and too late smart.”

Sadly, though some have sung otherwise, time is NOT on our side.

I may not live in New York any longer, but to me every street is still a boulevard and a highway to my dreams. Why? Because to me every day above ground, and vertical, is a great day. Every day is another chance to praise my God, to love my wife and family and to live God's Word.

**Psalms 100:1-5**

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

Serve the LORD with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the LORD he is God: *it is he that* hath made us, and not we ourselves; *we are* his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, *and* into his courts

with praise: be thankful unto him, *and* bless his name.

For the LORD *is* good; his mercy *is* everlasting; and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

I reflect further with the revelations given to the Psalmist in considering his desire for God to be praised.

**Psalms 107:8,9,15,16,31,32**

Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

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We, all of us, ought to spend as much time as possible praising the Lord. It should be the first thing we do upon rising and the last thing we do in repose. We must praise Him now for one thing is quite certain, we cannot praise Him when we are dead.

**Psalms 115:17**

The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence.

**Isaiah 38:18,19**

For the grave cannot praise thee, death can *not* celebrate thee: they that go down into the pit cannot hope for thy truth.

The living, the living, he shall praise thee, as I *do* this day: the father to the children shall make known thy truth.

Today is the only day we have to praise the Lord, while we yet live and have breath in our lungs.

**Psalms 118:24**

This *is* the day *which* the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Now is the **ONLY** time we have. Yesterday is but a memory and there is no promise for a tomorrow. You and I live in an eternal now. Therefore, every moment lost is lost forever. Why waste another? Make the most of today and give God the glory with your praise, adoration and obedience.

**Psalms 46:1,2**

Praise ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

We would be well advised to take the Psalmist's words to heart. And not only as they relate to our daily appreciation for God and all that He is. This truth applies to everything, to all our health and being.

Consider this:

**I Timothy 6:6-8**

But godliness with contentment is great gain.

For we brought nothing into *this* world, *and it is* certain we can carry nothing out.

And having food and raiment let us be therewith content.

We entered this world bald, toothless and naked and that's pretty much how we leave it. All the material good we amass will most certainly be left for someone else.

Job certainly understood this.

**Job 1:21**

And said, Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither: the LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away; blessed be the name of the LORD.

Solomon understood it as well.

**Ecclesiastes 5:15,16**

As he came forth of his mother's womb, naked shall he return to go as he came, and shall take

nothing of his labour, which he may carry away in his hand.

And this also *is* a sore evil, *that* in all points as he came, so shall he go: and what profit hath he that hath laboured for the wind?

Such sobering words, to labor for the wind!

God's Word gives us His divine solution in many places but none more succinct than this:

**Ecclesiastes 9:7-10**

Go thy way, eat thy bread with joy, and drink thy wine with a merry heart; for God now accepteth thy works.

Let thy garments be always white; and let thy head lack no ointment.

Live joyfully with the wife whom thou lovest all the days of the life of thy vanity, which he hath given thee under the sun, all the days of thy vanity: for that *is* thy portion in *this* life, and in thy labour which thou takest under the sun.

Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do *it* with thy might; for *there is* no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest.

There's no time like the present to enjoy the life that God has so graciously given us. God is love and we are His children to whom He has given wonderful lives. We should enjoy living them.

This is not to say that life is without its challenges. But God has given us a solution for every problem we encounter. Even death is met with Hope and mortality shall be swallowed up of life.

Perhaps we should consider living as the following anonymous quote suggests:

Dance like no one is watching  
Love like you'll never be hurt  
Sing like no one is listening  
Live like it's heaven on Earth

Why wait for a holiday to celebrate? Or a birthday? Or an anniversary?

Why not tell that special someone how much you love them right now? Why not be thankful every day and not just on Thanksgiving? Why not tell your children now just how thankful you are that they were born? Why wait for their birthday? Why wait for Mother's Day or Father's Day to love your parents?

Don't wait for a near death experience to make you thankful for life. You don't need an epiphany, you have God and His Word.

Live like today is the first day of the rest of your life, because it is!

Every day is a holiday because every day is another day in Paradise!

I Corinthians 7:29-31

But this I say, brethren, the time is short: it remaineth, that both they that have wives be as though they had none;

And they that weep, as though they wept not; and they that rejoice, as though they rejoiced not; and they that buy, as though they possessed not;

And they that use this world, as not abusing it: for the fashion of this world passeth away.

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### Tell Him Now

If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing, If you like him or you love him, tell him now;

Don't withhold your approbation till the parson makes oration And he lies with snowy lilies on his brow;

No matter how you shout it he won't really care about it; He won't know how many teardrops you have shed;

If you think some praise is due him now's the time to slip it to him, For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.

More than fame and more than money is the comment, kind and sunny and the hearty, warm approval of a friend.

For it gives to life a savor, and it makes you stronger, braver, and it gives you heart and spirit to the end;

If he earns your praise - bestow it; if you like him let him know it; let the words of true encouragement be said;

Do not wait till life is over and he's underneath the clover, for he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead. - Berton Braley

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### NOTES