more important, even, than any of these things, is that we are to obey the first and great commandment, to love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul, and with all your might. Now how can you do it? Can you, within yourself, h just say I am going to, I'm going to make myself do it? I don't think that is the method by which it can be done. I think it is important that we think of the objective, that we think of what we want to be, we think of the love we desire to have, that we pray that God will give us that love, but I don't think we can simply cook it up. We want to see the objective, and then how do we seek to meet the objective?

The answer is given by the apostle Johm, in First John 4:19. He says, "We love him because He first ined loved us." I think the way you get the love of God that you must have, if our service is to be anything but a sounding brass and a tinkling my cymbal, is to meditate upon the love of God for us. It is to medidate upon what He has done for us. Think of yourself as you were in reality before the love of Christ sought you out. Well, of course it is pretty hard for most of us to see what we were like, it's hard to see what we are like even now, but don't go at it that way. Think of the meanness of people you know, or think of the nicest people you know in their mean moments. (laughter) And think of them, and think of the things they do that you simply detest, the things that it is hard for you to keep from ... (5) I remember one time I was walking up a mountain in California. It was with a group of young fellows, xxxx in 1917, and we were going up this mountain, and I had a very heavy load to carry. I had been going along pretty steadily, I think it had been wax a pretty good pace, I was a good trailer, and I was goking up the trail at a pretty good pace, and I had this load to carry and I was going along steadily, up and up and up, I was the first of the group, and when I was maybe a half an hour from the top, some of the fellows that didn't have to carry anything came rushing along, the trail wasn't very wide, but he kept watching and I was a little tired, and he passed, and then he got in front and with