

who is born into the family of God is safe for all eternity, and God will never let him go, is not based upon our observation of what human beings will do in any circumstance. But it is based upon ~~our~~ God's Word and God's Promise. That is the one ~~thing~~ thing we can truly trust, is God's promise, and we find analogies to them in human experience. And you notice here how Isaiah brings this out so clearly. Isaiah pictures the Lord as saying when Zion says the Lord has forsaken me, God says, can a woman forget her sucking child? That she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? He says how ridiculous to think that after all I've done for Israel, that I would turn against them? After I would have the love and affection and feeling for them, that one would have toward one whom they had nursed and brought along and cherished and cared for, like a mother would her little child, that I would turn against them. He said, yes, they may forget, yet will not I forget. In other words, we do not place our confidence in God on any comparison of anything human, for all human beings are sinful and although the ordinary impulses that God has put in us toward our family, though very strong, our sin at times is strong too and at times completely overcomes us. These things are analogies but they are only analogies, and God is so much stronger, his thoughts are so much better than our thoughts, and his ways higher than our ways, that all his comparison with human beings simply give us an approximation, an idea or a comparison, but the proof comes from God's Word and God says yes, they may forget. You say, how can such a thing happen? Well, it doesn't, it's rare, maybe once in a thousand times, but rarely. Yet suppose it does happen. With God there are no exceptions, God is proved (12 1/2)

You can absolutely depend on him.

So this verse here bring out, I think, so clearly, that it is God's Word and these are beautiful analogies only, though beautiful analogies, and beautiful (12 3/4)

in bringing people to see the truth. Yes, they may forget, yet will I not forget. I have graven thee on the mound of my hand, thy walls are continually before me, my children