

Do Right!

A devotional from Dr. Bob Sr.'s *Do Right Daily*.

A man is a fool who leans on the arm of flesh when he can be supported by the arm of omnipotence.

Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

Matthew 28:20

I remember a cold, rainy, stormy night. The wind was blowing. I went up to a country home and spent about ten minutes trying to wake up a man. I never did get him awake, but I got him up. He came to the door, and I said, "My friend, I am off the road. I am lost. Can you tell me how to go?" And in his sleepy way he told me. I listened the best I could, said "Thank you," pulled my horse around and started off. Just as I started he said, "You had better wait a minute; you might miss that road." In a little while, his little boy came out with a torch. He said, "My boy will show you." The little boy walked in front of my horse until he got me on the right road.

God does something like that. God says, "I'll tell you how to go; and then, so there will not be any mistake about it, I will go with you."

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Don't ask God to give you a light burden. Ask Him to give you strong shoulders to carry a heavy burden.

I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.

John 9:4

A man said to me not long ago, "Bob Jones, you are doing the work of four or five men. You write for newspapers. You edit a paper of your own. You speak on all these many radio stations. You have much of the burden of Bob Jones College. You do as much preaching as any other evangelist in the country. You are carrying this heavy load of so many organizations. You are doing the work of four or five men.

I said, "Don't tell me that. No man ever did the work of more than one man. My work is my dead-level best." Your work is your dead-level best. You cannot do my job, and I cannot do yours. If you do not do your God-assigned task, throughout eternity there will be a job that has never been done.

One day it dawned on me that God may have given me a key that would unlock the door of some heart and that I was the only man who had that key. There may be in this city some poor sinner that my special, peculiar style will reach and that nobody else can reach. O God, if that is so, please help me to unlock the door.