



The  
*Piscataway*  
*Piscator*



*"Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men" (Matt. 4:19, NASB).*

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### **How Do You Spell C-R-O-S-S?**

#### **"SEE"**

Look at Calvary. Do not turn away. I know it is not easy. What is done to Him is shameful. I know. But look closely! Past the spittle. Beyond the blood. There. In His eyes. Friend, that is love. It is love for you! See the nails in His hands and feet, fastening Him to a tree that He created for man's use. Look at the love He has for you!

#### **"ARE"**

Are you able to see that He bled and died for you? Are you willing to admit that you are lost without Him? Are you ready to submit to His will, to obey Him, and to live for Him? Are you prepared for eternity? Are you convinced?

#### **"OH"**

Hear His cry of pain and agony like the death of a thousand deaths; hear the bitter moans of His disciples and the gasp of heaven's angels. Hear the sorrow of the Father for His only begotten Son! Hear the gasps and exclamations of a hateful mob.

#### **"SS"**

That is the hiss of the beguiling serpent — the one who is bruising the heel of the perfect One (Genesis 3:15) and putting God the Son in the tomb. This is the moment of his triumph. Though resurrection will soon bring the ultimate victory for Christ and hope for man, at the cross of Calvary, the devil must be enjoying his front row seat. Does he not anger you? Disgust you? Motivate you? Live for Jesus. Do not live for the snake!

Friends, the cross spells the difference between heaven and hell, hope and helplessness, joy and sorrow, day and night! The cross spells life! - House to House Heart to Heart, V. 26, No. 10, p. 6

### **The Fellowship of the Unashamed**

I'm part of the fellowship of the unashamed, the die has been cast, I have stepped over the line, the decision has been made - I'm a disciple of Jesus Christ. I won't look back, let up, slow down, back away or be still. My past is redeemed, my present makes sense, my future is secure. I'm finished and done with low living, sight walking, smooth knees, colorless dreams, tamed vision, worldly talking, cheap giving & dwarfed goals.

My face is set, my gait is fast, my goal is heaven, my road is narrow, my way is rough, my companions are few, my guide is reliable, my mission is clear. I won't give up, shut up, let up until I have stayed up, stored up, prayed up for the cause of Jesus Christ.

I must go till He comes, give till I drop, preach till everyone knows, work till He stops me & when He comes for His own, He will have no trouble recognizing me because my banner will have been clear. \* The author is an African man who was forced by his tribe to either renounce Christ or face certain death. He refused to renounce Christ and was killed.

--- from a book by Bob Moorhead: Word Aptly Spoken, via Exhortations & Stuff, 4-9-19

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