



**Volume XXXVII  
June 21, 2021**

*"...a net...cast into the sea, and gathered of every kind."* **Matthew 13:47**

**Number 3**

**Y-KNOT**—In getting my mind focused for this article, I must confess my thoughts are a bit scrambled, so to make this interesting and provoking, Y-KNOT just keep reading? Ho! Ho! I know this borderlines silliness, but they say at my age it is just natural (reverting back to children in thought). Let me propose a few "Y-KNOTs".

Y-Knot consider changing some of your diet? I know I am in trouble with proposing the thought, but I'll proceed carefully. Y-Knot consider adding seafood to your diet (preferably local and fresh)? The benefits of seafood would cover this entire paper, so maybe you could do your own research.

Y-Knot start giving great concern to this country of America (all our friends in other lands, I am asking this of you, too). America is going the way of all past nations of the world. The root problem is our rejection of God. He no longer is welcomed here (whether government, schools, businesses, homes, our nation is divided as never before. The fix is not adopting "social justice"; unity will only come from God. Psalm 33:12, *"Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD..."* (and the only source of peace and happiness). Psalm 144:14,15, *"...that our oxen may bae strong to labor; that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no complaining in our streets. Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the LORD."* We need prayer!

Y-Knot consider finding a good scriptural church to be a part of? Many churches have gone the way of entertainment. Food for the soul is scarce!

Y-Knot seriously give heed to your soul's need? Does Jesus have a place within? Is He just a historical character you believe some facts about, or is He a personal friend? He desires to save your soul. Without Him, souls are lost. *"For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?"* Mark 8:36. I also remember this hymn from the past.

You have wandered far away,  
Do not risk another day.  
Do not turn from God thy face,  
But today accept His grace.

In the world you've failed to find  
Aught of peace for troubled mind.  
Come to Christ, on Him believe,  
Peace and joy you shall receive.

Why not come to Jesus now?  
Why not now, why not now,  
"Y-Knot" come to Jesus now?

-----

**GOD LOOKS OUT FOR FOOLS AND SAILORS**—My first trip past the sea buoy was the most memorable one

of my sea-going career. It was about three days before I found my sea legs and started eating again! I thought I was an old salt after a week, but was I in for a surprise!

The surprise came a few weeks later off Newfoundland in the Labrador Straits. The weather started getting nasty because a hurricane was coming. We couldn't abandon our weather station but had to ride it out with fifty-foot waves crashing over the wheelhouse. I was relieving the watch early that night and had been counting the waves (one, two, pause, one, two). I knew I could make it on deck to my watch station during the next pause, so I darted out, but to my surprise there was another wave! It not only swept me off my feet but also completely engulfed me. As I was being washed overboard, I felt the wheelhouse railing and held on for dear life. After the wave passed and my feet touched the deck, I reached over and grabbed the door with my other hand before letting go of the railing. I opened the door and jumped inside, dripping from head to toe, and my shipmates realized that I had almost been washed overboard at midnight into 30-degree water.

It wasn't until the next day that I realized there was something strange about the experience. As I went to relieve the watch again, I looked from the railing to the door and could hardly believe my eyes because there was no way possible for me to reach the door without letting go of the railing. Some years later a shipmate told me about a pilot (Jesus Christ) who never fails. I took Him aboard as my Saviour and started reading His charts (the Holy Bible) for the course of my life. It was while reading the Bible that I came across a verse that I believe sheds some light on how I managed to get from that railing to the door without letting go. So don't tell me there isn't Someone up there! Hebrews 1:14, *"Are they not all ministering spirits (angels) sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?"*

--Art Dawson, USCG (Retired)

-----

**TRUST ME**—Whether on sea or land, people are forced to trust in many things. To trust means to put confidence in, to confide, commit, to believe in. Trust could be put in things as a car, boat, tool, home, job or a government. Trust could also center around a person, as husband, wife, children, relatives, friends, religious leader, etc. But you know what always happens. Whether person or thing, they prove untrustworthy. Why, we even disappoint each other, proving there is only One person to really trust. The Bible says in Proverbs 29:25, *"The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD shall be safe."* Where is your trust? Your eternal destiny depends upon it. God, through His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, provided the way of salvation that all could confide in, commit to, and believe. The death

of Christ on the cross provides, for all who will trust in it, complete forgiveness. Ephesians 1:12, 13, *“That we should be to the praise of his glory, who first **trusted** in Christ. In whom ye also **trusted**, after that ye heard the word of truth, the gospel of your salvation: in whom also after that ye believed, ye were sealed with that holy Spirit of promise...”*. I heard the gospel (death, burial, resurrection of Christ). I believed the report; I trusted it eternally; I’m saved forever more. Switch your trust to the only reliable, true and tested One—the Lord Jesus Christ. Psalm 118:8, *“It is better to **trust** in the LORD than to put confidence in man.”*

-----

**LOST--UNMOVED IN HIGH TIDE**—My father’s home was on the beach, and every morning when I came out on the porch to wash my face and hands, my eyes swept the beach. One morning, as I looked up and down the beach, I saw that the storm of the night before had driven ashore an old ship that had been unloaded and deserted. I picked up my little cap and ran down to the beach and stood beside the old ship, as it lay careened on one side, high and dry on the sand. I looked upon it with boyish sympathy and said, “Poor old ship, I wonder if you will ever go out to sea again?” I waited anxiously for the spring tide. As the waters came in farther and farther, and higher and higher on the old ship, I ran down to the shore. When I saw the old ship moving under the pressure of the waves, I threw up my little cap and said, “Go out, old ship; go, old ship; this is high tide. You better go out with this tide or you will fall to pieces on the shore.” But the spring tide receded and the old ship was left again, high and dry. I said, “Poor old ship, you ought to have gone out with that tide.” I waited anxiously for the full tide to come in. I ran down to the shore to watch the ship. I saw the high, full tide come out around the old ship. I watched the water get higher and higher, until the ship began to move under its tide. I waved my little boy cap again and said, “Please old ship, go out. This is the highest tide you will ever see. Go out, old ship, go out with this tide.” But the waters receded, and the old ship was left again on the sand.

I arose one morning after a stormy night. I stepped out on the porch and, as my eyes swept the shore, I saw that the old ship had crumbled into ten thousand pieces the night before. I ran down to the shore, looked at the wreck and said, “Poor old ship, I told you so. You ought to have gone out with that tide!”

My brethren, how like that picture is the scene of many who read. I have watched the tide of God’s love and mercy come over many a soul, and as the tide has risen higher and higher, I have said in my heart, “Go out, old sinner, so out with this tide.” I have seen them moved to tears under the influence of the Holy Spirit, and as the tide rolled higher and higher, I have cried in my heart, “Go out, old sinner, with this tide, go out!” But there was not a move.

This publication is a plea from the heart of this author to move in the direction of God before you are left forever shattered by the storm of death. I trust God will move you from the wretched shores of this world to the safety of an eternal harbour with the Saviour. Come to God, oh sinner; come to God! 1

Timothy 1:19, *“Holding faith, and a good conscience; which some having put away concerning faith have made shipwreck.”* Psalm 107:28-30, *“Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses. He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.”*

-----

**THE TURN OF THE TIDE**—The old-timers had a saying that read, “the lowest ebb is the turn of the tide”. There is, in the life of every person, low ebbs and high tides. Many, because of a tragedy, disappointment, or hardship, have given up and drowned in the sea of despair when the tide that ran low was sure to return! The tide that does out and uncovers problems hard to face, return and covers such, so that they are never seen again. The lowest ebb in history was when the crimson tide of Calvary swept over our Lord—but the lowest ebb was the turn of the tide! Because of Calvary there is a covering for sin—a way of forgiveness for us sinners. Keep on mariners; God controls the tides! It is about to turn for us all.

O changeless sea, thy message  
In changing spray is cast.  
Within God’s plan of progress  
It matters not at last  
How wide the shores of evil,  
How strong the reefs of sin,  
The wave may be defeated,  
But the tide is sure to win!

-----

**WORKING FOR GOOD**—Single ingredients in a recipe may be unpleasant or even repulsive by itself, but when blended correctly with its proper companions, a tasty food item results. So it is with our lives. A pinch of pain, a dab of dilemma, a tablespoonful of trials, a milligram of misunderstandings, a cup of Calvary, a ladle of loneliness, a small measure of mental anguish, mixed thoroughly will produce the fulfillment of Romans 8:28, *“And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose.”* Sometimes God lets the storm rage...and calms His child. Peace is not the absence of troubles, but it is the presence of God.

-----

#### **FISHY HUMOR**

Tourist—What will I do if I get seasick?

Captain—Oh, don’t worry; you’ll do it!

-----

Before getting married, a fisherman declares that he will be the boss in his house or know the reason why. After marriage he found the reason why.

-----

An old man was seen walking up and down the dock, dragging a rope. Upon being greeted by a friend he said, “I’m so confused that I do not know whether I’ve found a rope or lost my boat!”

-----

Postman—Does this package belong to you? The name is obliterated.

A.W. Mund—Nope; my name is Mund.

-----

**FISHY QUESTION**—The answer to last edition’s question of what should those who go down to the sea do is found in Isaiah 42:10...they should sing! This edition read the prayer letter about Mund falling overboard, and name the bible man whom God had thrown overboard. Write soon!