

There Are Two Seas In Palestine:

One is fresh and fish abound in it. Splashes of green adorn its landscape. trees spread their branches over it and stretch out their thirsty roots to sip of its life-giving waters.

Along its shores children play, as children played when He was there. He loved it. He could look across its silver surface as He spoke His parables. And on a rolling plain, not far away, He fed five thousand people — the miracle of the loaves and fishes.

The River Jordan flows on south into another sea. Here there is no splash of fish, no fluttering leaf, no song of birds, no laughter of little children. Travelers do not pass, unless on urgent business which might take them there. The air hangs heavy above its waters, and neither man nor beast nor fowl will drink of it.

What makes the mighty difference in these neighbor seas?

Not the River Jordan — it empties the same good water into both. Not the soil in which they lie, nor the country 'round about.

This Is The Difference

The sea of Galilee **receives** but does not **keep** the Jordan. For every drop which flows **into it**, another drop flows **out**. The **receiving** and the **giving** go on, day after day, in equal measure.

The other sea hoards its income jealously. It will not be tempted into generous impulse. Every drop it **gets**, it **keeps**.

The Sea of Galilee **gives**, and **lives**. The other sea gives nothing. It is named “the Dead Sea.”

There are two kinds of people in the world. There are two seas in Palestine.