Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9781760570781

Go forward by J. R. Miller

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

J. R. MILLER

GO FORWARD

Trieste

Active and the second sec



" ANCHOREME IS NOT A SHIP'S BESINESS: IT IS BELLT TOR SALEING"

BY

J. R. MILLER

Author of "Silent Times," "Finding the Way" "The Face of the Master," etc.

> Why stay we on earth except to grow ? BROWNING

NEW YORK THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO. PUBLISHERS

WHILE we live we must be moving on. When we stop we begin to die. Rest is necessary, but only to renew our strength that we may press on again. An anchor is needful for a ship, but anchoring is not a ship's business; it is built for sailing. A man is made for struggle and effort, not for ease and loitering.

J. R. M.

PHILADELPHIA, U.S.A.

"My soul is sailing through the sea, But the Past is heavy and hindereth me; The Past hath crusted, cumbrous shells, That hold the flesh of cold sea-mells Above my soul.

The huge waves wash, the high waves roll, Each barnacle clingeth and worketh dole, And hindereth me from sailing!

"Old Past, let go and drop i' the sea, Till fathomless waters cover thee! For I am living, but thou art dead; Thou drawest back, I strive ahead The day to find. Thy shells unbind! night comes behind, I needs must hurry with the wind And trim me best for sailing."



HERE is an incident in the history of the Wandering of the Israelites which is suggestive. It was near the close

of the forty years in the wilderness. The people had been for some time in the region of Mount Seir, and seem to have been going round and round the mountain. The meaning is not very clear, but the record says they had compassed Mount Seir many days. They were constantly in motion, and yet were making no progress, were not getting any nearer the promised land. They would journey laboriously for many days through the wilderness, enduring hardship, suffering pain and weariness, and at last would

A. C. Starting and

come to the very place from which they had started. It was a fruitless kind of journeying. Then they were called to cease their going round the mountain and to enter on a course that would lead them somewhere. "Jehovah spake unto me, saying, Ye have compassed this mountain long enough: turn you northward."

There is a tendency among people to do something like this in their everyday life. We are inclined to settle down in our present condition and stay there when we ought to be moving on to something beyond, something better, something larger and nobler. We let ourselves form the habit of moving round and round in a circle, when we ought to break away from the circular course and start forward. It is easy for us to get into a routine in life which will keep us in the same lines from day to day and from week to week.

- URIN, OF CALIFORNA



THE PEOPLE HAD BEEN GOING ROUND AND ROUND THE MODIFIES 10