



April 30, 2024

Tuesday Night Bible Study

Brother Yonas Tameru

Timorous and Mistrust

Fear vs. Faith

Proverbs 29:25

“The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD shall be safe.” – Prov. 29:25

1. Now, when he was got up to the top of the hill, there came two men running to meet him from the wrong direction;
2. The name of the one was Timorous, and of the other, Mistrust; to whom Christian said, Sirs, what's the matter? You run the wrong way. – Gen. 31:42, 53/ Rev. 1:17/ Mark 4:36-41/2 Tim. 1:12
3. Timorous answered, that they were going to the City of Zion, and had got up that difficult place; but, said he, the further we go, the more danger we meet with; wherefore we turned, and are going back again. – Prov. 29:25
4. Yes, said Mistrust, for just before us lie a couple of lions in the way, whether sleeping or waking we know not, and we could not think, if we came within reach, but they would presently pull us in pieces. – John 12:42-43/Phil. 1:29/2 Tim. 3:12
5. Then said Christian, You make me afraid, but whither shall I fly to be safe? If I go back to mine own country, that is prepared for fire and brimstone, and I shall certainly perish there. If I can get to the Celestial City. – Deut. 20:8/John 6:67-69
6. I am sure to be in safety there. I must venture. – John 14:1-3/1 Pet. 1:4-5

7. To go back is nothing but death; to go forward is fear of death, and life-everlasting beyond it. I will yet go forward. – Rev. 21:8

8. So, Mistrust and Timorous ran down the hill, and Christian went on his way.

Now, when he was got up to the top of the hill, there came two men running to meet him from the opposite direction; the name of the one was Timorous, and of the other, Mistrust; to whom Christian said, Sirs, what's the matter? You run the wrong way.

Timorous answered, that they were going to the City of Zion, and had got up that difficult place; but, said he, the further we go, the more danger we meet with; wherefore we turned, and are going back again.

Yes, said Mistrust, for just before us lie a couple of lions in the way, whether sleeping or waking we know not, and we could not think, if we came within reach, but they would presently pull us in pieces.

Then said Christian, You make me afraid, but whither shall I fly to be safe? If I go back to mine own country, that is prepared for fire and brimstone, and I shall certainly perish there. If I can get to the Celestial City, I am sure to be in safety there. I must venture. To go back is nothing but death; to go forward is fear of death, and life-everlasting beyond it. I will yet go forward. So Mistrust and Timorous ran down the hill, and Christian went on his way.