

Weary in Well Doing Galatians 6:9

Galatians 6:9 *And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.*

This verse contains a world of truth. It is a verse that goes against human reasoning. To be honest, I find it hard to accept. We are trained in engineering to be *results oriented*. If we do not get a result that is acceptable, we change the process. We do things a different way. We often talk about the *bottom line*. Students study hard and are, therefore, rewarded with an “A” on the report card. On the job, we work hard to fulfil our job assignment, and we are rewarded with a paycheck. We take the prescribed medicine, and our health improves. Results-results- results. What if there are no results? Would you get up at 5:00 am in the morning and go to the job if there was no paycheck waiting at the end of the pay-period?

Folk have said to me “Your dad liked to fish. Do you like to fish?” My answer is “no.” I do not like to fish; I like to catch. This verse says, in God’s work, don’t expect results. Are you kidding me? I cannot believe what this verse says. Is this real? I do recognize that all the Bible is true. Cast your line into the water a thousand times and reel it back in and don’t expect a fish to be on the hook. This can’t be real. However, the entire Bible is real. Pray for a lost child to be saved what seems to be a million times, and nothing happens. They stay on the old path.

This verse is straight forward- *let us **not** be weary in well doing*. I believe all the Bible. I believe the command of this verse. Let the simple words sink in. We till, but we see no harvest, not even one ear of corn nor a single tater. We fish in the hot sun on boisterous seas, yet there are no fish in the live-well. We give to the needy, and never receive a “thank you.” We preach, and not a soul is moved. We sing our lung out of our bosom, and yet the congregation looks like death sucking on a lifesaver. How do we not grow weary.

We are not allowed to quit, get discouraged, or even cry. “Oh, dear God in heaven, help my pitiful soul. I am not getting any results. I have prayed and nothing happens.” God replies *And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.*

Let us not be weary in well doing. I will use Biblical examples and a few life examples of those who practiced well doing, but got not results.

* Noah was a preacher.

We find this in II Peter 2:5 which says *And spared not the old world, but saved Noah the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly;*

I have been to the model of the ark built in Kentucky. It is vast. There was room for far more than 8 people on that boat. However, after working hard for decades, he had not one convert. He had brothers and sisters (see Genesis 5:30). Likely, he had nieces and nephews. Not one brother or sister or niece or nephew listened to his advice, yet, he never got weary in well doing.

* David had a good heart.

In I Samuel 25, David was living the life of a vagabond while being pursued by Saul. David had a few loyal men with him. While in the wilderness, David and his followers encountered a rich man's sheep and shepherds. He could have taken them for his own servants. He could have killed them and taken the sheep to be his own. Instead, he ordered his men to set a watch over the rich man's herd and his shepherds. He guarded them from the wild animals. He protected them. David and his men needed something to eat. They were hungry. He sent messengers to the rich man and requested food in return for his kindness toward his herd and shepherds. The rich man, Nabal, said “no, absolutely not.” I Samuel 25:11 we read *Shall I then take my bread, and my water, and my flesh that I have killed for my shearers, and give it unto men, whom I know not whence they be?*

* Joseph was a fine character, perhaps the most righteous in the land.

A young boy about 17-years-old. He was at home with his father while the older boys were away with the herds of Jacob. Father Jacob decided he needed to know the welfare of his sons. So, he asked Joseph to make that long journey to check on the brothers. Genesis 37:14 reads *And he said to him, Go, I pray thee, see whether it be well with thy brethren, and well with the flocks; and bring me word again. So he sent him out of the vale of Hebron, and he came to Shechem.*

What a noble deed Jacob agree to do. The satisfy his father's desire to know the welfare of the other sons, he made this great trip. "Go check on your brothers an bring me word again." That was a deed of well-doing. However, you know the ending of the story. Joseph was placed in a pit and sold to strangers.

That is not all. Joseph was in prison with the king's baker and butler. Both the baker and the butler dreamed dreams. They both were sad for they knew not the interpretation of their dreams. Joseph said to them "I can interpret your dream. All I ask is that when you are released, say a good word for me to the king that I may, too, be released from this prison. Bother were released. The baker was hanged as the dream had foretold. The butler was restored to his position but forgot to mention the man of God, Joseph, to Pharaoh. Genesis 40:23 *Yet did not the chief butler remember Joseph, but forgot him.*

* The ol' time preacher walked miles to preach a revival in a small church. He stayed with the members in the church and returned home after the end of the revival. Upon his return home, his wife, anxious to know, met him at the door and asked "How did it go?" The ol' preacher-man replied in a dejected tone "Not much happened. One little boy was saved." I am not sure the ol' preacher lived long enough to know that that young boy that was saved in

the revival turned out to be one of the greatest evangelists in all of history.

* A preacher recently said this: A family said they would come to church if they had a car. The family requested the church pray that God would provide them a car. The church prayed diligently for God to provide. God provided. The family would drive by the church in the car God gave them, and not stop at the house of worship.

For in due season we shall reap

David became King of Israel

Noah survived the great judgment of the flood

Joseph sat in the place of power in down in Egypt

, if we faint not.

There is no reward for quitters.

Spurgeon conversion:

I was years and years upon the brink of hell—I mean in my own feeling. I was unhappy, I was desponding, I was despairing. I dreamed of hell. My life was full of sorrow and wretchedness, believing that I was lost.”

Charles Spurgeon used these strong words to describe his adolescent years. Despite his Christian upbringing (he was christened as an infant, and raised in the Congregational church), and his own efforts (he read the Bible and prayed daily), Spurgeon woke one January Sunday in 1850 with a deep sense of his need for deliverance.

Because of a snowstorm, the 15-year-old’s path to church was diverted down a side street. For shelter, he ducked into the Primitive Methodist Chapel on Artillery Street, Colchester, England. An unknown substitute lay preacher stepped into the pulpit and read his text—Isaiah 45:22—“Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth; for I am God, and there is none else.”

Spurgeon’s *Autobiography* records his reaction:

“He had not much to say, thank God, for that compelled him to keep on repeating his text, and there was nothing needed—by me, at any rate except his

text. Then, stopping, he pointed to where I was sitting under the gallery, and he said, ‘That young man there looks very miserable’ ... and he shouted, as I think only a Primitive Methodist can, ‘Look! Look, young man! Look now!’ ... Then I had this vision—not a vision to my eyes, but to my heart. I saw what a Savior Christ was.... Now I can never tell you how it was, but I no sooner saw whom I was to believe than I also understood what it was to believe, and I did believe in one moment.

“And as the snow fell on my road home from the little house of prayer, I thought every snowflake talked with me and told of the pardon I had found, for I was white as the driven ..