



# For One Man

A terrible storm swept the Atlantic and hurled the billows upon the coast of England and a ship was thrown on the rocks. The night fell dark and lowering. The storm rose higher as the night deepened. Fires were kindled all along the shore, if by any means to help those who were needing help. The lifeboat was manned. Out through the breakers and into the storm they went to the rescue. By and by they came back with all on board except one man; and John Holden, who stood upon the shore, cried: "Do you have all the ship's company?"

They answered, "All but one man."

"Why did you not get him?"

"Well, our strength was nearly gone, and if we had tarried long enough to rescue him we all should have been engulfed in the pitiless sea."

**"John, don't you go!"**

Then John Holden said: "These men who have been to the rescue are nearly exhausted. Who is there who will go with me to rescue the one man?" Six sturdy fellows promptly came forward. Then John Holden's mother threw her

arms about his neck and said, "John, don't you go! Your father was swallowed up by the angry ocean, and your brother William two years ago went out upon the sea, and I fear that he is lost, too, for we have not heard of him since. You are the pillar of my life and my only dependence. Who will care for me if the sea swallows you also?" Then John Holden, with his firm, strong grasp, took those arms in which he had reposed in innocent infancy and removed them from his neck; and then he said, as he gently pushed his mother aside: "There is a man there drowning, and I must go, mother. If the sea should swallow me, God will take care of you; I'm sure He will." Kissing her furrowed cheek, he turned and stepped into the lifeboat which was already manned. They pushed out into the breakers and to the wreck. They found the man still clinging to the rigging, and, getting him into the boat, they pulled back to the shore. As the boat neared the shore, someone shouted, "Have you found the man?" "Yes," answered John Holden, "and rescued him; and say to my mother that **he is my brother William!**"

## Throw Out The Life Line

1. Throw out the life line  
across the dark wave;  
There is a brother whom  
someone should save;  
Somebody's brother!  
O who then will dare  
To throw out the life line,  
his peril to share?

### Chorus:

Throw out the life line!  
Throw out the life line!  
Someone is drifting away;  
Throw out the life line!  
Throw out the life line!  
Someone is sinking today

2. Throw out the life line  
with hand quick and strong:  
Why do you tarry,  
why linger so long?  
See! he is sinking;  
oh, hasten today  
And out with the life boat!  
away, then away!

3. Soon will the season of  
rescue be o'er,  
Soon will they drift  
to eternity's shore;  
Haste, then, my brother,  
no time for delay,  
But throw out the life line  
and save them today.

*Words:* Edwin S. Ufford. His inspiration came from a life saving drill he observed at Point Allerton, near Boston, Mass.

**"For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." [Luke 19:10]**

**"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." [Mark 16:15]**

Once a theological student went to his pastor with the complaint that there were some passages in the Bible that he did not understand. The pastor, however, knew how to answer the complaint. "Young man," he said, "allow me to give you one word of advice: **You must expect to let God know a few things you do not understand.**"