



I passed by the field of a sluggard, by the vineyard of a man lacking sense. . . .

(24:30)







...the Lord your God brings you into the land that he swore to your fathers, to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob to give you—with great and good cities that you did not build, and houses full of all good things that you did not fill, and cisterns you did not dig, and vineyards and olive trees you did not plant. . . .

(Deuteronomy 6:10-11)



How long will you lie there, O sluggard? When will you arise from your sleep?

(6:9)



Like vinegar to the teeth and smoke to the eyes,

so is the sluggard to those who send him

(10:26)



The sluggard does not plow in the autumn; he will seek at harvest and have nothing.

The desire of the sluggard kills him, for his hands refuse to labor.

(20:4, 21:25)



The sluggard is wiser in his own eyes than seven men who can answer sensibly.

(26:16)



and behold, it was all overgrown with thorns;

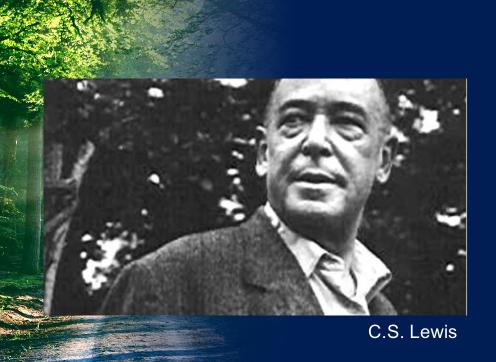
the ground was covered with nettles, and its stone wall was broken down.

(v. 31)



A little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to rest, and poverty will come upon you like a robber, and want like an armed man.

(v. 33-34)



The woman who makes a dog the centre of her life loses, in the end. not only her human usefulness and dignity but even the proper pleasure of dog-keeping. The man who makes alcohol his chief good loses not only his job but his palate and all power of enjoying the earlier (and only pleasurable) levels of intoxication... You can't get second things by putting them first. You get second things only by putting first things first.





Keep your heart with all vigilance, for from it flow the springs of life.

(4:23)





