

sunday solace - Himself

"He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me; because he delighted in me." psalms 18:19

and what is this "large place"? what can it be but God Himself, that infinite being in whom all other beings and all other streams of life terminate? God is a large place indeed. and it was through humiliation, through abasement, through nothingness that david was brought into it. - madame guyon

"I bare you on eagle's wings, and brought you unto Myself." exodus 19:4

fearing to launch on "full surrender's" tide,
i asked the Lord where would its waters glide
my little bark, "to troubled seas i dread?"
"unto Myself," He said.

weeping beside an open grave i stood,
in bitterness of soul i cried to God:
"where leads this path of sorrow that i tread?"
"unto Myself," He said.

striving for souls, i loved the work too well;
then disappointments came; i could not tell
the reason, till He said, "I am thine all;
unto Myself I call."

watching my heroes - those i loved the best -
i saw them fail; they could not stand the test,
even by this the Lord, through tears not few,
unto Himself me drew.

unto Himself! no earthly tongue can tell
the bliss i find, since in His heart i dwell;
the things that charmed me once seem all as naught;
unto Himself i'm brought.

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tho it shall be very tempestuous round about, i will
not fear what man may do. "for in the time of trouble
He shall hide me in His pavilion: in the secret of His
tabernacle shall He hide me; He shall set me up upon a
rock." psa 27:5 we all know what that rock is and that
it is solid and cannot be struck a second time.