

God, the All-good

My God, Thou hast helped me to see that whatever good is in honour and rejoicing, how good is God who give them, ~ and can withdraw them. Help me, O Thou God of all good to know that blessedness does not lie so much in receiving good from and in thee, but in holding forth thy glory and virtue. O, Lord, It is an amazing thing to see Thy Deity revealing itself in the creature, speaking, acting, filling, shining through it. There is nothing good but Thee. I am nearest good when I am nearest Thee. To be like thee, O Lord, is a glorious thing. This is my magnet, my attraction.

Thou art all my good in times of peace; my only support in days of trouble; my one sufficiency when life shall end.

Help me to see how good thy will is in all and even when it crosses mine; O teach me to be pleased with it. Grant me to feel Thee in fire, and food and in every providence. Help me to see that thy many gifts and creatures are but thy hands and fingers taking hold of me.

O, Lord, my God—*Thou* art the bottomless fountain of all good. I give myself to Thee out of love, for all I have or own is of Thee and is Thine always. My goods, my family, my church—my self—*all* is thine to do with as Thou wilt. Honor Thyself by me and by the disposal of all that is mine! If it is consistent with Thy eternal counsels, the purpose of Thy grace and the great ends of thy glory then, O My Lord, bestow upon me the blessings of thy comforts. If what I seek or ask is not to thy glory let me resign myself to thy wiser determinations. Fill my soul and my lips with thy praise only and always. O let me not be of those who “seek their

own”, even in afflictions and under crosses, but rather let me ever seek that which is Christ’s and what redowns to his glory. Thy goodness and mercy have indeed followed me all the days of my life, and as I shall not be a complainer and murmurer in thy house where I shall dwell forever more, let me not be found so here. Thou Thyself art all my soul has need of. He that hath Christ hath everything. O God, be thou thyself my all