

The Divine Will

O Lord, I hang on Thee; I see, believe and live when Thy will, not mine, is done.

O my Lord, I can plead nothing in myself in regard to any worthiness and grace. I cannot plead anything even in regard to Thy kind providences and promise. The foundation of all my hope is Thy good pleasure. If Thy mercy make me poor and vile -- *Blessed art Thou!*

Prayers arising from my needs are preparations for future mercies. Help me to honor thee by believing before I feel, for great is my sin if I make feeling a cause of my faith.

Show me what sins hide Thee from me and have been the sad cause of your love being eclipsed to me. O Lord, help me to humble myself for my past evils, and help me to be resolved to walk with more care. If I do not walk holily before thee, then how can I be assured of my salvation?

It is the meek and the humble who are shown Thy covenant. It is they, O Lord, who will be made to know Thy will, find Thy pardon, and be healed. Those alone by faith depend and rest upon Thy grace alone. They alone are sanctified and quickened who evidence Thy love.

Help me to pray in faith and so find thy will by leaning hard on thy rich free mercy. O for such faith--believing that thou wilt give what thou hast promised. Strengthen me to pray with the conviction that whatever I receive is thy gift. Thus in this simple trusting faith may I pray until that prayer be granted.

Teach me to believe that all decrees of mercy arise from several

decrees of Prayer, that is, that when faith is begun it is imperfect and must grow even as chapped ground opens wider and wider until rain comes. So shall I wait thy will, pray for it to be done, and by thy grace become fully surrendered.