

And the precious loved one was taken away, from their family. The members of their congregation were as loving and as considerate as they could be. But she had to manage the day by day affairs of the house and George said to her one evening when they had returned from the cemetery and it was dark and I am far from home. What are we to do now. Just sit silently while our home is broken up, our lives shipwrecked, our hopes shattered, our dreams dissolved.

Her husband replied lovingly, this is our opportunity, to show forth in our lives that which we have been preaching and teaching. And believing through so many years.

Sometimes I don't think I can stand living for another moment, much less a lifetime, she added.

But it is in times like these that God loves us all the more - just as we love our own children when they are sick, or troubled, or in distress he continued. Jesus said in this world we will have tribulations and be of good cheer. After a few moments of silence, Mrs. Prentiss looked up and said, I remember a phrase in your sermon last Sunday and it helped me. What was that he asked, you said several times - "love can keep the soul from going blind". And it is true, my dear, the more we love God and we know him in Jesus - the more his healing miracles take place in our hearts. The less we love him, the less chance there is that we will be able to stand the agony and pain of our loss.

Now he had gone out to make several calls before supper and he sat in the living room thumbing through the Bible. Reading several selections - some of them aloud. Then laying the book down - she looked through the hymnal seeking some light through the hymns. She came across the hymn - Nearer My God To Thee. She read it aloud several times. And it was sort of like Jacob when he met God - for the first time in that place. And he became a new man from that day. More love for thee, oh Christ, more love for thee.