

On The Road To Emmaus

As I was going through the week, I came across the following thoughts on prayer from Thomas Guthrie (1803-1873).

"If Jesus was only a man--then how could He guard the interests, and manage all the affairs of all His redeemed people scattered far and wide over the face of the habitable globe? What *heart* were large enough to embrace them all? What *eyes* could see them all? What *ears* could hear them all?

Think of the *ten thousand prayers* pronounced in a *hundred different tongues* that go up at once, and all together, to His ear! Yet there is no confusion; none are lost; none are missed in the crowd. Nor are they heard by Him as, standing on yonder lofty crag, we hear the din of the city that lies stretched out far beneath us, with all its separate sounds of cries, and rumbling wheels, and human voices, mixed up into one deep, confused, hollow roar--like the boom of the sea's distant breakers.

No! Every believer may feel as if he were alone with Jesus--enjoying a private audience of the King in His presence-chamber!

Be of good cheer. Every groan of your wounded heart, your every sigh, and cry, and prayer -falls as distinctly on Jesus' ear as if you stood beside His throne; or, nearer still, lay with John on His bosom, and felt the beating of His heart against your own.

How full of encouragement and comfort is this to those, like us, who have sins to confess, sorrows to tell Him, and many a heavy care to cast upon His sympathy and kindness.

Believer, let Him sustain your cares. Your case cannot be too difficult, nor can your burden be too heavy for the One who guides the rolling planets on their course, and bears on His unwearied arm the weight of the universe."

A Fellow Disciple