

# GOD IS SATISFIED, AND SO AM I.

BY GEO. C.

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*GOD IS SATISFIED,  
AND SO AM I*

**W**HEN Mr. S——, of S——, in the West of Ireland, was converted, he lost no time in telling his acquaintances of the blessing he had received. Among these was a neighbour of his, a man of wealth, with an income of something like £2,000 a year. This rich man had, however, neither ear nor heart for the things of eternity. He was fond of hunting, kept a pack of hounds, and lived entirely for this world. But time runs on and eternity approaches, whether men like it or not. Several years had flown away, when one day Mr. S—— received a telegram from his rich neighbour, who was staying at an hotel in Dublin, requesting an immediate interview. He went, and found him propped up in bed.

“I am dying,” he said, “and I’m afraid of meeting God.”

Mr. S—— turned to the thirty-third chapter of Job, and read aloud. When he came to the 19th verse the anxious man interrupted him.

“Stop!” cried he. “You seem to get anything you like out of that Book, but don’t try to make me believe that *that’s* in it.”

Nor would he believe it until he had seen it with his own eyes. The verse runs thus: “He is chastened also with pain upon his bed, and the multitude of his bones with strong pain.” Mr. S—— went on: “If there be a messenger with him, an interpreter, one among a thousand, to shew unto man his uprightness; then he is gracious unto him, and saith, Deliver him from going down to the pit; I have found a ransom.” He showed him that God had Himself found a “Ransom,” that at the cross God had been both satisfied and glorified in the atoning sacrifice

of Christ, and the message went home in power.

The next time he went to see him, he joyfully saluted him with these words: "It's all right. God is satisfied, and God is glorified; *God* is satisfied, and so am *I*."

The wife of the dying man told Mr. S—— that after his first visit her husband had tossed about restlessly till past midnight, when he exclaimed, "I see it. God is satisfied, and God is glorified; *God* is satisfied, and so am *I*."

Reader, have *you* yet really faced death, as the judgment of God on what you are as a sinner? Have you seen in a risen and glorified Christ a righteous answer to all God's claims against you, a perfect expression of God's love toward you? It is with *Christ* God would have you satisfied, not with yourself. The enemy of your soul cares little *what* you are satisfied with, if it is something short of Christ. When he can no longer succeed in satisfying

you with empty worldly entertainments, he will set you to find satisfaction in your supposed spiritual attainments, and either puff you up with the vain conceit that you have attained a satisfactory measure of moral worth, or crush you with despair because you have not. But the Spirit of God turns you away from self altogether. As another has said, When you can say, "I know that in me (that is, in my flesh,) dwelleth no good thing," you have looked at yourself quite long enough. There is nothing to satisfy you in yourself. All, all is found in Christ, and this the Spirit would teach you.

"He does not make my soul to say,  
'Thank God, I feel so good';  
But turns the eye another way,  
To Jesus and the blood."

It is the blessed Person, the finished work, the precious blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, that God is satisfied with. Can you say with the dying man, "God is satisfied, and God is glorified; GOD IS

SATISFIED, AND SO AM I ” ? Are you so convinced of your own unworthiness, and so assured of the preciousness and worth of the Lord Jesus, that you rejoice in the privilege of being allowed of God to drop the one, and delight your heart in the blessed name of the Other ?

“ Sweetest rest and peace have filled me,  
Sweeter praise than tongue can tell ;  
God is satisfied with Jesus ;  
I am satisfied as well.”

GEO. C.

## NONE LIKE CHRIST.

CHRIST was forgiving while self-righteousness was grumbling. "Her sins, which are many, are forgiven. . . . Who is this that forgiveth sins also ? " (Luke vii. 47, 49).

Christ was receiving sinners, and eating with them, while Pharisees cavilled at His grace (Luke xv. 1, 2).

Christ comforted whom men condemned. "Neither do I condemn thee : go, and sin no more " (John viii.).

Christ relieved whom some men robbed and others refrained from helping. The *robbers* turned away because there was nothing more to get ; and the *priest and Levite*, because they had either nothing to give or no heart to give it. "But a certain Samaritan [figure of Christ], as he journeyed, came where he was : and when he saw him, he had compassion on him " ; he did all, and paid all (Luke x. 33).

Christ walked weary miles to reveal Himself to one whom the world was ashamed to own. "Jesus therefore, being wearied with His journey, sat thus on the well" (John iv. 6).

Christ took into His own companionship one whom the world took positive pains to get rid of—"To-day shalt thou be with Me in paradise" (Luke xxiii. 43).

The world gave thirty pieces of silver to get rid of Christ. Christ gave all that He had, and His precious life as well, to make sure of me! (Matt. xxvi. 15; xiii. 44).

Surely there is none like Christ,  
none like Christ!

How safely you may trust Him!

GEO. C.