

FEB
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Isaiah

Some people say there is a God out there. but in my travels around the earth all day long, I looked around and didn't see Him. I saw no God nor angels. The rocket was made by our own people. I don't believe in God. I believe in man, his strength, his possibilities, his reason."

- Gherman Stepanovich Titoy

On the morning of the third day there was thunder and lightning with a thick cloud over the mountain and a very loud trumpet blast. Everyone in the camp trembled. Then Moses led the people out of the camp to meet with God, and they stood at the foot of the mountain. Mount Sinai was covered with smoke, because the LORD descended on it in fire. The smoke billowed up from it like smoke from a furnace, the whole mountain trembled violently, and the sound of the trumpet grew louder and louder. . . . When the people saw the thunder and lightning and heard the trumpet and saw the mountain in smoke, they trembled with fear. They stayed at a distance and said to Moses, "Speak to us yourself and we will listen. But do not have God speak to us or we will die."

Exodus 19:16-19; 20:18-19

Come near to God and he will come near to you. Wash your hands, you sinners, and purify your hearts, you double-minded. Grieve, mourn and wail. Change your laughter to mourning and your

joy to gloom. Humble yourselves before the Lord,
and he will lift you up. James 4:8-10

As far as I can see, there appears to be in the subjects of this work a deep heart-humbling sense of the great unreasonableness, abominable nature, pernicious effects and deadly consequences of sin; and the absolute unworthiness in the sinful creature of the smallest crumb of mercy from the hand of a holy God. There appears to be in them a deep mourning on account of their own sins, the sins of their fellow professors, and the sins of the careless and the profane, and particularly for the base sin of ingratitude to God for his many mercies; and conviction of the justice of God in condemning and punishing his offender creatures.

They appear to have a lively and every affecting view of the infinite condescension and love of God the Father, in giving his eternal and only-begotten Son for the redemption of mankind; and of the infinite love of the Redeemer, manifested in the great and gracious work of redemption; manifested in the labors and sorrows of his life and his death; an effecting view of the astonishing goodness of the adorable Trinity.

- From a sermon in 1803 by David Rice. Quoted by Iaian Murray, *Revival and Revivalism*, p. 156.

O LORD,

No day of my life has passed
that has not proved me guilty in thy sight.
Prayers have been uttered from a prayerless heart;
Praise has been often praiseless sound.
My best services are filthy rags.
Blessed Jesus, let me find a covert in they appealing wounds.
Though my sins rise to heaven,
they merits soar above them.
Though unrighteousness weighs me down to hell,
thy righteousness exalts me to they throne.
All things in me call for my rejection,
all things in thee plead for my acceptance.
I appeal from the throne of perfect justice
to thy throne of boundless grace.
Grant me to hear thy voice assuring me:
that by thy stripes I am healed,
that thou wast bruised for my iniquities,
that thou has been made sin for me,
that I might be righteousness in thee,
that my grievous sins, my manifold sins,
are all forgiven,
buried in the ocean of they concealing blood.
I am guilty, but pardoned,
lost, but saved,
wandering, but found,
sinning, but cleansed.
Keep me always clinging to they cross.

- adapted from "The Broken Heart," *The Valley of Vision*,
p. 83