

Solitary Way

By "An. Cr."

There is a mystery in human hearts,
And though we be encircled by a host
Of those who love us well, and are beloved,
To everyone of us, from time to time,
There comes a sense of utter loneliness.
Our dearest friend is a "stranger" to our joy,
And cannot realize our loneliness.

"There is not one who really understands,
Not one to enter into all I feel;"
Such is the cry of each of us in turn.

We wander in a "Solitary Way,"
No matter what or where our lot may be;
Each heart, mysterious even to itself,
Must live its inner life in solitude,
And would you know the reason why this is?

It is because the LORD desires our love,
In every heart He wishes to be first.

He therefore keeps the secret-key Himself
To open all its chambers, and to bless
With perfect sympathy, and holy peace,
Each solitary soul which comes to Him.

So when we feel this loneliness, it is
The voice of *JESUS* saying, "Come to Me;"
And every time we are "not understood,"
It is to call to us to come again;
For Christ alone can satisfy the soul,
And those who walk with Him from day to day
Can never have a "Solitary Way,"

And when beneath some heavy cross you faint,
And say, "I cannot bear this load alone,"

You say the truth. Christ made it purposely
So heavy that you must return to Him.

The bitter grief, which "no one understands,"
Conveys a secret message from the King,
Entreating you to come to Him again.
The *Man of Sorrows* understands it well,
In all points tempted HE can feel with you.

You cannot come too often, or too near,
The Son of God is infinite in grace,
His presence satisfies the longing soul,
And those who walk with Him from day to day
Can never have a "Solitary Way."

From “THE SHEPHERD PSALM” (Psalm 23)

“As this psalm has virtue, which streams
To heal those who touch, so it is true that its
Power lies in dwelling so little upon man and
So much on God.

See how every verse tells us what He is doing.

This is the true policy of life.

Unbelief puts circumstances between itself and fear.
Faith puts Christ between itself and circumstances,
So that it cannot see them “for the glory of that light.”

*Unbelief fixes its gaze on men and things and
Likelihoods and possibilities and circumstances.*

Faith will not concern herself with these;
She refuses to spend her time and waste her
Strength in considering them.
Her eye is fixed steadfastly on her Lord, and she is
Persuaded that He is well able to supply all her
Need and to carry her through all difficulties and straights.

O trembling heart, look away and look up!
Your sorrows have been multiplied indeed
By looking at difficulties and second causes,
Now cease from all this.

*Talk no more about the walled cities and giants
About the rugged paths, and dark valleys about
Lions and robbers; but think of the love, the might,
And the wisdom of the Shepherd.*

Love that spared not its blood!
Might that made the worlds!
Wisdom that named the stars!

Your salvation does not depend on what you are,
But on what He is. For every look at self
Take ten looks at Christ. Cease from using the first
Pronoun, and substitute it for the third.

Tell us no more of your tears, your failures,
Or your sins; but tell us, of the all sufficiency
Of Jesus, and how your needs have been the
Foil of His deliverances. Sing again the old
Song of how all wants are swallowed up in
The shepherd love of God. And emphasize
Tach “HE” as you say again the psalm of
Childhood and of age.”

(F.B.Meyer)

“For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.” (St. John 3:16)

PSALM 23

**The Lord is my shepherd,
I shall not want
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters,
He restores my soul;
He leads me in the paths of righteousness
For His name's sake.**

**Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of
death,
I will fear no evil;
For You are with me;
Your rod and Your staff they comfort me.**

**You prepare a table before me in the presence of my
enemies.
You anoint my head with oil;
My cup runs over.**

**Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord
Forever.**

