

ther than spiritual, if not accompanied by seeking . . .

. . . and perhaps the reverse as well. So, let rest be mixed with seeking. Let seeking be mixed with resting.

. . . and the object of both be God alone.

Lord, Thou art Life, though I be dead;

Love's Fire Thou art, however cold I be:

Nor heaven have I, nor place to lay my head,

Nor home, but Thee.



By: Pastor Ron Marr

—

Oh, that there were words to express my holy longings for God.

Oh, that my longings for God were entirely holy and pure.

But, I give thanks and rejoice that He accepts my longings as though they were untainted by selfishness and sin.

My pen cannot be still though my tongue is silent

Transformed Living Messages by Pastor Marr
ChristLife
PO Box 1033, Niagara Falls, NY 14304
Ph: (716) 622-7320
E-mail: Christlife@Christ-like.net
Visit us at www.Christ-like.net

OH TO SEEK GOD WHOLLY HOLY

in the presence of divine
perfection.

Just to seek God is my great-
est joy.

When I stop seeking, long-
ing, desiring God, life is one
long pain. Oh, may I never
again be long without the
joy of seeking Him.

To say death would be better
would be to speak as a fool.

For what could be so very
undesirable about mere
physical death? It will simply
usher me into the perfect
perfection of all things in
limitless presence, and com-
plete and constant commun-
ion with the God I long for . .
. and which I find but so

poorly here.

Surely the deprivation I feel,
when robbed of the sense of
seeking God, is an infinitesi-
mally small taste of what hell is
for those damned to be de-
prived forever of God and all
that is good.

May this knowledge drive me
to seek constantly to bring the
lost to the Savior and life eter-
nal.

Oh, my Lord, teach me, with
Your Spirit, to woo and win
them to You.

While seeking for God is at
times such joy, it is also
touched with its own unique
brand of pain, as it seems eve-

rything in this life on earth
must be. But, if pain, it is
surely pain of the most de-
lightsome kind.

This pain is a reminder, not
only that nothing here is
complete, perfect, without
fault or flaw, but that our
God alone is perfect beyond
limitation. Our seeking Him
here is but a prelude to our
finding Him entire over
there.

Our seeking Him here, to be
complete, must be mixed, as
all else godly must be, with
resting. Just to rest in God
may be even more joy than
is seeking Him . . . but only if
combined with seeking.

For resting may be only
physical and emotional, ra-