

GLADNESS IN SORROW

From about half past ten at night to about half an hour after midnight, FIRE. "God of Abraham, God of Isaac, God of Jacob," not of philosophers and scholars. Certitude, heartfelt joy, peace. God of Jesus Christ. God of Jesus Christ. The world forgotten, everything except God. "O righteous Father, the world has not known You, but I have known You" (John 17:25). Joy, joy, joy, tears of joy.

- Blaise Pascal

Protect me, God, for I take refuge in you. I said to the LORD, "You are my Lord; I have nothing good besides you." As for the holy people who are in the land, they are the noble ones. All my delight is in them. The sorrows of those who take another god for themselves will multiply; I will not pour out their drink offerings of blood, and I will not speak their names with my lips. LORD, you are my portion and my cup of blessing; you hold my future. The boundary lines have fallen for me in pleasant places; indeed, I have a beautiful inheritance. I will bless the LORD who counsels me—even at night when my thoughts trouble me. I always let the LORD guide me. Because he is at my right hand, I will not be shaken. Therefore my heart is glad and my whole being rejoices; my body also rests securely. For you will not abandon me to Sheol; you will not allow your faithful one to see decay. You reveal the path of life to me; in your presence is abundant joy; at your right hand are eternal pleasures. (Psalm 16)

1. He is our cup of blessing

"God can't give us happiness apart from Himself because there is no such thing." - CS Lewis

2. He is our counselor

3. He is the conqueror