

SHINING LIGHT

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649704057

Shining Light by Catherine Marsh

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

CATHERINE MARSH

SHINING LIGHT

SHINING LIGHT.

BY THE AUTHOR OF

'THE LIFE OF THE REV. WILLIAM MARSH, D.D.'

AND THE

'MEMORIALS OF CAPTAIN HEDLEY VICARS.'

'The path of the just is as the shining light,
which shineth more and more unto the perfect day.'

Fourth Thousand.



LONDON :

JAMES NISBET & CO. 21 BERNERS STREET, W.

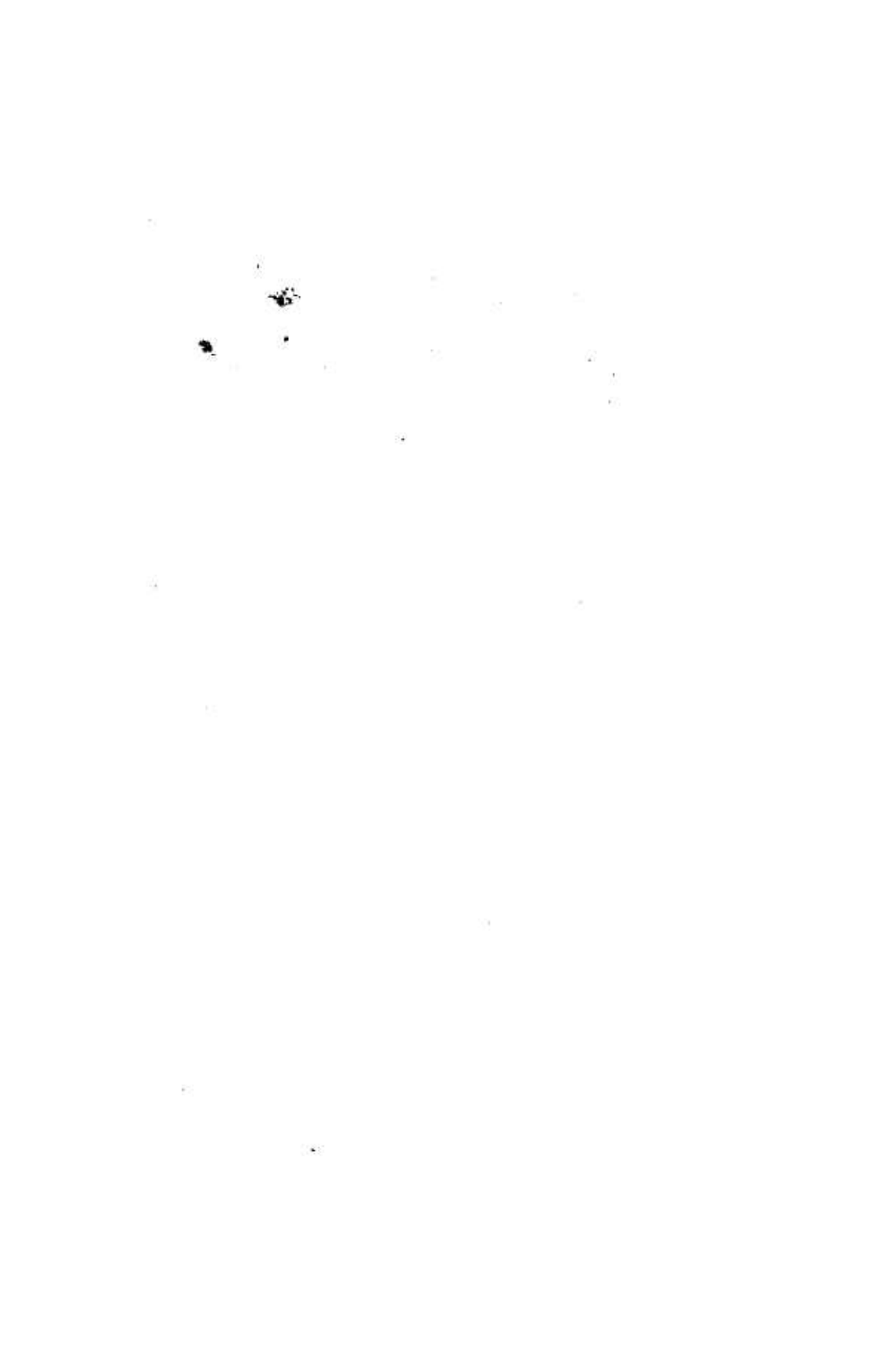
MDCCCLXIX.

141. k. 282.

LONDON:
STRANGWAYS AND WALDEN, PRINTERS,
Castle St. Leicester Sq.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
INTRODUCTION	I
I. CHRISTLESS CHRISTIANITY	5
II. THE BREAK OF DAY	13
III. GOD'S WAY OF SALVATION	27
IV. THE 'FAR COUNTRY'	47
V. THE LIGHTHOUSE	59
VI. THE HIGHER LIFE	87
VII. WALKING WITH GOD	115
THOUGHTS FOR PRAYER	127
APPENDIX	129



Introduction.

' MIGHTY TO SAVE!'

* THE King of Glory standeth
Beside that heart of sin ;
His mighty voice commandeth
The raging waves within.
The floods of deepest anguish
Roll backward at His will,
As o'er the storm ariseth
The mandate—" Peace ! be still."

* Sometimes with sudden glory
He speaks, and all is done :

Without one stroke of battle
The victory is won.
While we with joy beholding
Can scarce believe it true,
That e'en our kingly Jesus
Can thus form hearts anew.

' He comes in blood-stained garments,
Upon His brow a crown ;
The gates of brass fly open,
The iron bars drop down.
From off the fettered captives
The chains of Satan fall,
While angels shout triumphant
That Christ is Lord of all.

' But sometimes in the stillness
He gently draweth near,

And whispers words of comfort
 Into the sinner's ear.
With anxious heart He waiteth
 The answer to His cry,
The oft-repeated question,
 "O wherefore will ye die?"

' Or in the gathering darkness,
 With wounded feet and sore,
The suppliant Saviour standeth
 And knocketh at the door.
The bleak winds howl around Him,
 The unbelief and sin,
Yet Jesus stands entreating
 That He may enter in.

' He whispers through the lattice,
 He woos them with His love,