

**OUR DAILY  
HOMILY. VOLUME  
II: I SAMUEL - JOB**

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Our daily homily. Volume II: I Samuel - Job by F. B. Meyer

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**F. B. MEYER**

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**Our Daily Homily**

**Vol. II: I Samuel—Job**

THE COMPLETE WORKS  
OF  
REV. F. B. MEYER, B.A.

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*For complete descriptive list of Mr. Meyer's writings, see the concluding pages of this volume. All of the books there named will be sent, post free, on receipt of price.*

# Our Daily Homily

Volume II: I Samuel—Job

By the Rev.

**F. B. MEYER, B.A.**

AUTHOR OF

"The Shepherd Psalm," "Old Testament Heroes,"  
"Christian Living," etc., etc.

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THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

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“WELL—What are ages and the lapse of time  
Match'd against truths, as lasting as sublime?  
Can length of years on God Himself exact?  
Or make that fiction, which was once a fact?  
No—marble and recording brass decay,  
And, like the graver's memory, pass away;  
The works of man inherit, as is just,  
Their author's frailty, and return to dust,  
But Truth divine forever stands secure,  
Its head is guarded as its base is sure;  
Fix'd in the rolling flood of endless years,  
The pillar of the eternal plan appears,  
The raving storm and dashing wave defies,  
Built by that Architect who built the skies.”

COWPER.



## OUR DAILY HOMILY

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*I have poured out my soul before the Lord.*

*1 Sam. i. 15.*

HANNAH'S soul was full of complaint and grief, which flowed over into her face and made it sorrowful. But when she had poured out her soul before the Lord, emptying out all its bitterness, the peace of God took the place of her soul-anguish, she went her way, and did eat, and her countenance was no more sad. What a glad exchange! How great the contrast! How much the better for herself, and for her home!

Is your face darkened by the bitterness of your soul? Perhaps the enemy has been vexing you sorely; or there is an unrealized hope, an unfulfilled purpose in your life; or, perchance, the Lord seems to have forgotten you. Poor sufferer, there is nothing for it but to pour out your soul before the Lord. Empty out its contents in confession and prayer. God knows it all; yet tell Him, as if He knew nothing. "Ye people, pour out your hearts before Him. God is a refuge for us." "In everything, by prayer and supplication make your requests known unto God."

As we pour out our bitterness, God pours in His peace. Weeping goes out of one door whilst joy enters at another. We transmit the cup of tears to the Man of Sorrows, and He hands it back to us filled with the blessings of the new covenant. Some day you will come to the spot where you wept and prayed, bringing your offering of praise and thanksgiving.