

The Wilderness Wanderer

by J.C. Philpot

The wilderness wanderer is a person whose heart has been touched by grace and who feels the world as a wilderness due to a change in their heart, leading to a cry for deliverance and guidance from the Lord.

Scripture: Psalm 107:33

Topics: "Christian Experience", "Divine Deliverance"

Description

J.C. Philpot preaches on Psalms 107, describing it as an epitome of Christian experience, highlighting the journey of wilderness wanderers who find themselves in a desolate world, feeling changed by grace. He delves into the effects of their wanderings, leading to hunger, thirst, and fainting souls, which prompt them to cry out to the Lord in their distress. The preacher emphasizes the deliverance brought by God, guiding them through the right path to a city of habitation, symbolizing the ultimate destination of believers in the new Jerusalem.

Transcript

"They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses. And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation. Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men! For he satisfies the longing soul, and fills the hungry soul with goodness!" Psalm 107:4-9

We may briefly call Psalm 107 an epitome of Christian experience. If we view the Psalms, collectively as a general manual of the experience of God's saints in all ages, and a record or register of the varied phases of divine life in the soul, this Psalm, in particular, we may consider as a concise and expressive abstract of the whole. It is for this reason that it always has been highly valued by, and been particularly dear to, every one truly taught of God, and most especially to those who have been led most deeply into the mysteries of the divine life. Thus, though I have termed it an epitome or abstract of Christian experience, yet I should add, that it is more adapted to the advanced stages of the divine life than to its first beginnings, and is more suitable to the tried, the tested, and the tempted of the family of God, than to those who walk in an easier path and are led more gently into the ways of grace and truth.

I may observe, also, that in this Psalm there is this remarkable feature which makes it exceedingly interesting as well as instructive and edifying; that in describing various cases of Christian experience, the Holy Spirit has laid down certain marks and lineaments of the divine life which are common to all that are

possessed of the fear and grace of God, and yet has traced out other points in which there is a clear and visible difference. This gives to the Psalm two prominent features, of which the one is unity, and the other variety; and what is thus so beautifully and so graphically wrought out in the Psalm exactly corresponds with what observation shows us is the case in different Christians, which makes it doubly instructive, and edifying. We see in them, as we see in the Psalm itself, a unity of divine teaching and yet a variety, so that though all are taught the same truths by the same Spirit, yet not all are taught in the same manner, nor learn them precisely in the same way.

Observe with me, then, several features stamped upon our text with some degree of prominence-

I. The description of the wilderness wanderer

II. The wanderings in the wilderness

III. The effects of the wilderness wanderings

IV. The cry of the wilderness wanderer

V. The deliverance of the wilderness wanderer

VI. The guidance of the wilderness wanderer

VII. The end of the wilderness wanderer

I. The DESCRIPTION of the Wilderness Wanderer

This is given, that you may have some evidence in your bosom how far the character is yours.

1. The wilderness wanderer we may briefly characterize as one whose heart grace has touched, and to whom the Lord the Spirit has communicated divine life. Now what are the feelings, the exercises, the experiences of a soul thus quickened into divine life?

One of the very first is to find this world a wilderness. There is no change in the world itself--the change is in the man's heart. The world is whatever it was, and whatever it will be to worldly men. But the wilderness wanderer thinks it altered--a different world from what he has hitherto known. His friends, his companions, his very relations, the employment in which he is daily engaged, the general pursuits of men, the cares and anxieties, hopes and prospects, amusements and pleasures, and what I may call the general din and whirl of life, all seem to him different to what they were; and for a time perhaps he can scarcely tell whether the change is in them, or in himself. This however is the prominent and uppermost feeling in his mind, that he finds himself, to his surprise a wanderer in a world which has changed altogether its aspect to him. The fair, beautiful world, in which was all his happiness and all his home, has become to him a dreary wilderness. Sin has been fastened in its conviction on his conscience, and a sight and sense of sin in himself has shown him sin in others. The Holy Spirit has taken the veil of unbelief and ignorance off his heart, and shown him light in God's light. He now sees the world in a wholly different light, and instead of a paradise it has become a wilderness--for sin, dreadful sin, has marred all its beauty and happiness.

As the figure of a wilderness is of such constant recurrence in the Scriptures, and as it is so very expressive, it may be as well to look for a few moments at its character naturally, so as to gather from it what the Holy Spirit intended to convey by it spiritually. In our English climate, naturally so humid and so continually refreshed with rains at almost every season of the year, giving us ever verdant fields and trees

clothed in leafy green, except in the dead of winter, we have no idea of a wilderness, such as was familiar to those for whom the Old Testament Scriptures were expressly written. And yet I think I can give you a little idea of it.

Many of you have been by the sea-side, and have there seen a heap of sand spreading itself as far as your eyes could reach along the beach, and as you looked at it you would have observed what a contrast there was between this far-spreading beach of sand, and such a prospect as we are familiar with in the Midland Counties, where, on every side, we see grassy meadows, green hedges, and corn fields laden with crops of grain. Now in imagination take that long tract of desolate sand into a very hot climate and spread it in all directions, so as to have nothing else before your eyes, wherever you look, to the utmost verge of the visible horizon, and then picture a burning, almost vertical sun above your head, and conceive it beating down with tremendous heat upon this wide and desolate sand, without the least shade of the smallest tree to protect you from its beams. Toiling along a dusty road in the heat of summer, without a single tree, may give you some little idea of the heat.

Now conceive the case of a man, who having been accustomed to live among corn fields and green pastures, and to walk amid blooming hedges, finds himself unexpectedly in such a wilderness as this, with nothing but the burning sun above, and the hot, parched and glowing sand beneath. I have given you but a faint and feeble description of a desert or a wilderness, such as is known in Eastern climates, and especially in that part of the earth in which Palestine was situated. As far as regarded the land of Canaan itself, it was not a wilderness; for Moses describes it as "a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills, a land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig trees, and pomegranates, a land of oil olive and honey." But on every side of this favored land there stretched, especially to the east and south, what Moses calls "a terrible wilderness," a "waste, howling" desert. The figure, therefore, of a wilderness was very familiar to every Israelite.

But now, having thus gathered up what is a wilderness, literally and naturally, let us see how it bears upon the experience of a child of God when quickened by divine power, and made for the first time to feel what this world is; for you will recollect that this was the view which I took of it just now in my explanation. As I said before, it is not because the world itself is changed that he feels it to be a wilderness, but because he himself is changed.

Most of us know that our happiness, even naturally, does not consist in outward things. With everything around him that is naturally gladdening and beautiful, a man may be truly miserable; and many a young heart, with blighted affections and crushed prospects, has found a gloomy pall drawn over the whole face of nature, so that the very sky above, and the very earth beneath, seemed clothed in mourning. She who once was so gay and happy is now thoroughly miserable and the most beautiful scenes of nature cannot restore her to happiness and peace.

So it is spiritually with a soul quickened into divine life. There is nothing in this world which can really gratify or satisfy it. What once was to him a happy and joyous world has now become a barren wilderness. The scene of his former pursuits, pleasures, habits, delights, prospects, hopes, anticipations of profit or happiness, is now turned into a barren wasteland. What once was a blooming grain field, a verdant pasture, a glorious scene of hill and dale, trees and flowers, is now turned into sand and gravel, with the burning sun of God's wrath above, and the parched sand of his own desolate heart beneath. He cannot perhaps tell how or why the change has taken place, but he feels it, deeply feels it. He may try to shake off his trouble and be a little cheerful and happy as he was before; but if he gets a little imaginary relief, all his

guilty pangs come back upon him with renewed strength and increased violence.

But even assuming that he is not thus powerfully dealt with, but is led in a somewhat milder way, it still comes much to the same point. God means to make the world a wilderness to every child of His that he may not find his happiness in it, but be a stranger and a pilgrim upon earth. He has various ways of effecting this end. I will name some, that you may compare your experience with it.

1. You have perhaps married the woman or man of your affections and dreams, and, in thus obtaining the desire of your heart, imagined to yourself a long series of years of wedded happiness; and the Lord may, for a time, have allowed you a share of the happiness thus pictured to yourself. But He knows full well that the heart of man so rests in, so idolizes the creature, that it must be dislodged from this nest, that it may find happiness in Him, and in Him alone. Thus it often happens, that before the Lord quickens the soul into spiritual life, or sometimes at the very time, using it as an instrument, He brings a blight over this happiness. Sometimes, for instance, He brings the body down with ill-health, or takes away the beloved husband at a stroke, or removes the wife out of her partner's bosom. Or if He spare the root, He may cut off some of the branches--He may afflict or take away the children. Now where is all the pleasure which you once so fondly anticipated, and even for a time enjoyed? It is all broken up, fled, and gone like a dream of the night. And now, what is this world to you? A wilderness; a barren, waste, miserable wilderness.

2. Or take another case which may have been the experience of some here. The Lord may have brought you down in circumstances. You have taken, perhaps, a farm, and were expecting crops that would repay you for your outlay of capital and unwearied industry; or you have entered into business, and seemed at one time to have had good prospects; or have embarked in the exercise of some professional pursuit, where everything appeared in your favor. But after a longer or shorter time, a reverse came over the scene, and everything seemed to go wrong; your crops failed, or your business fell off, or the profits of your profession dwindled almost to a starving point; and in this, or in some such similar way, all your blooming prospects were blighted, and poverty came in like an armed man.

3. Or assume another case, for I wish to meet the varied experiences of God's people as much as I can. The Lord may have sent upon you, from different quarters, trial after trial, and affliction after affliction. All has gone seemingly wrong with you--business, family, the poor body; and a variety of other circumstances have all opened up continual sources of grief and sorrow. Now what do you learn from these dispensations of God's hand? One of the first lessons is, that this world is not a place of grain fields and green pastures, with nothing around you but happiness and pleasures, but a barren wilderness. You begin to feel, that after all the attempts that you and others may use to make it a place of joy and happiness, it is a miserable world, and that you are a poor miserable sinner in it.

You will perceive that thus far I have been speaking of God's dealings in providence, for I have often observed, that God speaks to us in providence before He speaks to us in grace. It is often indeed true, that, as Elihu says, "God speaks once, yes twice, yet man perceives it not;" but sooner or later "he opens the ears of men and seals their instruction," so that they are obliged to listen. When, then, He has made them see His hand and listen to His voice in providence, then He begins to deal with their soul. It is, then, especially when the Lord speaks home conviction to the heart, applies His law with power to the conscience, lets down a sense of His displeasure into the spirit, that He turns the fruitful land into a wilderness, as the Psalmist speaks in the Psalm before us--"He turns rivers into a wilderness, and the water springs into dry ground; a fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of those who dwell

therein." (Ps. 107: 33-34.)

The wide flowing river He dries up and turns into a wilderness; the gushing water-springs He stops at their very head, and changes the pastures which they watered into dry ground, and the fruitful land He withers and parches into barrenness. And why? "For the wickedness of those who dwell therein." This, of course, is a general truth; but we may take it experimentally.

When, then, he has a sight and sense of the wickedness that dwells in his heart, how it mars all earthly good; what a wilderness it makes this world to a child of God, and turns the rivers of former delight into a barren desert. Instead of the pleasure he expected to reap from this world, all, all is marred to him; and this is the prevailing and uppermost feeling of his mind--"I have an immortal soul; I have a holy God to deal with--how shall I escape the wrath to come, the wrath to come? What shall I do? Where shall I go? What will be the end of my poor guilty soul unless I get pardon and peace?"

Now, to this man the world is a wilderness. Offer him pleasures and amusements; give him money; set before him prospects of advancing himself in life, such as would make the eyes of worldly men glisten with eagerness and desire; and he would say--"What is all this to me, when my soul is at stake? The grand point, the only point which presses hard and heavy upon my mind is this--"What will be my portion when death closes the scene?" This concern and anxiety about his immortal soul has turned the world into a wilderness.

Thus far I have described somewhat of the first work upon the soul, and its effect in making the world a wilderness. But we must not limit it to the first work. It is the experience of all the "redeemed;" and those of whom I have thus far spoken are only just entered on it. The wilderness wanderer is more especially he who, like the children of Israel, has had his many years of toilsome pilgrimage in the waste, howling wilderness. He is one, therefore, who has had to wade through trial after trial, affliction after affliction, and temptation after temptation. He is one whom the Lord is continually exercising and trying, for "the Lord tries the righteous" one whom He is thus experimentally teaching that this world must and can never be to him anything but a barren wilderness. But I must not linger here, and shall therefore pass on to a further elucidation and explanation of the character in the text. I have called him a "wilderness wanderer." Let us now, then, come to his wanderings.

II. The WANDERINGS in the wilderness

"They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way." The wilderness had no roads in it of any kind, or in any direction. No beaten paths were there made, to guide the wanderers, and except from the stars they did not know north from south, nor east from west; wherever they wandered it was a wilderness still of wide, waste, barren sand, out of which it seemed scarcely possible for them ever to emerge. Taking the figure spiritually, does not this feature describe how many of the Lord's people are wandering in a wilderness world, not knowing where to direct their steps, and doubting whether they ever shall emerge out of it, often fearing that they shall die in it, and that without hope?

But two other marks are added-

1. that they found the wilderness "a solitary way;"
2. "that they found no city to dwell in."

We will consider both these features, and the last first.

1. By finding "NO CITY to dwell in," is meant that the wilderness wanderers found no place where they could take up a settled abode. A city is a place with settled inhabitants, in ancient times, and even now in most foreign countries, surrounded with walls and gates, and thronged with a populous crowd, engaged in pursuits of business or pleasure. As opposed to the wilderness, it carries with it the idea of a fixed and settled habitation; and you can easily conceive what a wide difference there must be between the inhabitants of a wilderness and of a town. Indeed, so great is this difference, that nothing can induce the Bedouin Arabs to live in towns; and on the other hand, the inhabitants of a town could as little exist in a desert.

Thus the idea is, that these wilderness wanderers could find no place to obtain settled rest; they could not settle down anywhere, so as to say--"I have now found a happy home; now I am comfortable; now I am come out of the wilderness, and here I am in a peaceful, inhabited city, where I can eat, drink, and be merry." Far better is it for them to be still wandering in the wilderness than obtain such a false peace and deceptive settlement as this.

And yet, how many of whom we once hoped well seem to be entangled in this snare. There seemed to be a time when we could feel toward them as wilderness wanderers, but now they are sunk into carnal ease and security. They have found a city to dwell in. They are resting in the form without the power; the name without the reality; the doctrine without the life and spirit of it; the shadow without the substance. Far better would it be for them to be wandering in the wilderness than to have reached and found a home in 'the city of the dead'. O how many who once seemed exercised with wilderness trials, and to manifest in them the life of God, are now sunk into a worldly state, and appear more at home with worldly professors than with the living family of God.

2. But now let us consider another special feature that is stamped upon the true wilderness wanderer. His path is a SOLITARY PATH. "They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way." The wilderness was so wide, and they were so thinly scattered in it, that they seemed, for the most part, to be without friends or companions. One was wandering here and another there, each traversing his own path as if he were alone in the desert. How this adds to its trials and difficulties. In a literal desert, it is almost, if not wholly, death to be alone; and therefore they always travel in caravans or companies. You will recollect it was to a company or caravan, as we now call it, of Ishmaelites or Arabs, that Joseph was sold; and so it says in Psalm 84:7--"They go from strength to strength," where it is in the margin, "from company to company." But in the spiritual wilderness there is not much of this company, nor do the pilgrims heavenward travel much in caravans. Theirs is for the most part a solitary way. One well says-

"Companions if we find,

Alas! how soon they're gone;

For 'tis decreed that most must pass

The darkest paths alone."

Now I believe that all true religion is a solitary religion--a religion carried on between God and one's own soul; and I do also believe that a saint of God can never do without solitude. He must have seasons of retirement for prayer, reading, and meditation. I pity those who are compelled from circumstances to live in houses or families where they can scarcely get an hour's solitude to meditate, to pray, to confess their sins, and to carry on that gracious and heavenly communion with God--without which religion soon

dwindles away. The best of our religion is what we learn in solitude, in the quiet hours of the day, or the solemn seasons of the night.

But as the Lord knows all our circumstances, as in trouble He can give quiet, so in a crowd He can give solitude. And thus He no doubt often deals with those of His dear people who are crowded up in their rooms or their families, even amid crying children or a confused din of conversation. They can sometimes be, as it were, dead to all surrounding noises, and dropping their head upon their bosom, commune with God as much as if they were in the most solitary spot. Besides which, they can get away sometimes from their families into the fields; can creep under a hedge, or stand under a tree, as I have often done, and there pour out their souls before God. A laborer who truly fears God, when engaged in his daily work, can carry on secret dealings with God who reads the heart, when those who work at the same bench, or are laboring in the same field, are carrying on a busy communion with thoughts and desires of carnality and sin.

As solitude in itself cannot make a carnal man spiritual--so company, when he is thrown by necessity into it; cannot make a spiritual man carnal. He may be surrounded by company, as in a railway carriage, where all manner of conversation is going on, yet sit in a corner and have solitary dealings with God. The Lord may come down and commune with him while all around him is vanity and sin. I remember when the Lord was first pleased to indulge my soul with some sense of His goodness and mercy, I have sat in a room, where I was obliged to be present, and when those around me were talking of all manner of worldly things, my heart was secretly going up to the Lord. It is not the place, it is not the company, though we should never go into the place or company where we cannot ask the Lord to accompany us; but at any time and at any place the soul may have solitary moments of prayer and meditation, and the Lord may commune with it from off the mercy seat.

But look at it in another point of view. A solitary way is for the most part the lot of God's people; and especially in our darkest paths, each has to walk alone. We are brought at times into circumstances where none can help us but God; into temptations out of which none but the Lord can deliver; into trials under which none but the Lord can support; afflictions in which none but the Lord can comfort; and fears in which none but the Lord can relieve. As thus walking in a solitary way, we find we are in places where God alone can do us any good. And as all the help and support we get, we get in this way, it endears to us a solitary religion. Not that we do not prize and love the company of those who truly fear God; but the Lord is often pleased to place us in those peculiar circumstances when all our help must come directly from Him alone. We must die alone, and therefore it is good to learn to live alone.

But time admonishes me to pass on with our subject. What was the effect of their wandering in the wilderness, and each journeying in such a solitary way?

III. The EFFECTS of the Wilderness Wanderings

"Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them." Their wanderings produced the necessary effect of hunger and thirst; for the wilderness gave them no food to eat, no water to drink. This was a terrible state to be in. The pangs of hunger and thirst are acute enough anywhere; but in a wilderness they are little short of death. But I must not here enlarge. Let us view it spiritually. Wilderness wanderings had given them a spiritual appetite; and thus they were brought under that gracious promise, "Blessed are those who hunger and thirst after righteousness."

They needed food which the world could not give; they needed water that the world could not supply. Having tasted that the Lord was gracious, having been fed in some small degree with heavenly manna, it put them out of taste with earthly food, They might have all the world could offer if they liked. But the world cannot give them the heavenly food which their souls long for. It cannot give sweet and precious views of Christ, cannot apply promises to their heart, cannot bestow upon them manifestations of the Person and work of Jesus, or drop one drop of His love and blood into their soul. It is the lack of these divine realities which makes them hunger and thirst. It is for these testimonies, these blessings, these manifestations, this sweet assurance of pardoning love, with the witness of the Spirit to their spirit that they are God's children, that they inwardly long and pine. They are not hungering and thirsting after such earthly things as worldly hearts seek and delight in, but in the enjoyed favor and presence of the Lord. But this is often either delayed or given in a scanty measure; and what was the consequence?

That "their soul fainted in them." They hungered so long; they thirsted so long; the wilderness was so long and wearisome; the sun beat so hotly upon their head; their feet were so galled with the stones; the sand so got into their shoes, that having no food brought and no water given, the effect was that their soul fainted in them. It was in their feelings as if they must die, must languish away; as if there was nothing in those who could keep them alive, because they had not the food they longed for, nor the water their souls desired. How distressing was all this; but what blessed marks of life. Those dead in sin, or dead in a profession, are not thus hungering and thirsting after Christ. They are not crying out for Christ; not thirsting for the water of life, for the visitations of the presence of God, for a smile of Jesus' face, for a touch of Jesus' hand, for a whisper of Jesus' love.

Now have you ever thus hungered for the Lord of life and glory? Have you ever thus thirsted for the water of life; ever thus felt faint and exhausted because no word was given, no promise applied, no blood sprinkled, no love shed abroad? If not, can you be one of these wilderness wanderers? But on the other hand, if you say, "I do hunger after Christ; I do thirst for the water of life; my soul is often very faint and weary, and I am languishing for a word from His gracious lips; but I find this to be a wilderness world, and myself a wanderer in it--mine is a solitary path, and I find no city to dwell in;" these are marks that God Himself has consecrated as evidences of life divine; these tally with the description given by the blessed Spirit of a wilderness wanderer; and the Lord has written these things in the word of His grace to encourage those who need encouragement.

IV. The CRY of the Wilderness Wanderer

"Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble." What a mercy it is, that the Lord does put a sigh and a cry into the bosom of His people; what a mercy to have a spirit of prayer. I do believe when God is pleased to quicken the soul into life divine, He always gives with that life divine, a spirit of prayer; and I believe also though that spirit of prayer may sink at times very low, it never is extinguished out of a believing heart.

Now, it is by this spirit of prayer, as the blessed Spirit draws it forth, that these wilderness wanderers are enabled to plead their cause with God, to groan forth the desire of their soul, and sigh out their earnest petitions. Don't you find sometimes there is a sigh and a cry going up out of your heart, and this with great earnestness and supplication? But who has raised up this sigh and cry in your heart, and drawn it out, as it were, from your inmost soul--but the Spirit? And by what means chiefly has He wrought? Is it not by bringing you into the wilderness, making you to see and feel that this world is little else but a scene of sorrow and trouble, and thus causing you to walk in a solitary way where none can do you good but God Himself? Have you not found that these tribulations have made you seek the Lord with a sincerity and

earnestness that you never knew before, and that in them you have learned the reality and power of prayer?

O what a mercy it is that there is a God to go! Yes! a God who hears and answers prayer! And what a blessing it is to be able to unbosom before Him the burdened spirit! Observe the words--"Then they cried unto him in their trouble." If you have trouble it is a sufficient warrant for you to go to God with it. Does He not say--"Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver you and you shall glorify me?" If you have a day of trouble, you have here a sufficient warrant to call upon God. Write not, then, bitter things against yourself. If you are enabled to sigh and cry unto the Lord there is life in your soul. God has quickened you by His blessed Spirit if He has put a sigh and cry into your bosom. Remember the men in Ezekiel on whom the Lord put the approving seal. It was those who sighed and cried for the abominations which they saw and felt in themselves and others. (Ezek. ix. 4.) If, then, the Lord has put a sigh and cry into your bosom on account of your felt inward abominations, you are one of those on whom He has set His seal. Sanctified troubles are some of our greatest blessings; and one of their blessed fruits is that they keep us from settling on our lees and being at ease in Zion.

Careless, worldly minded, proud, covetous professors, stench in carnality and death--where is there ever a cry in their soul? They may have a formal prayer--a morning prayer, an evening prayer, a family prayer, and all as cold as ice. Stiff and frozen in carnality they are ice themselves, and they bring their ice with them wherever they come. But God does not allow His people to go on in this cold, lifeless, frozen, icy way, with mere formal devotion, lip service, and prayers worn out like an old shoe with long and continual treading. He sends afflictions, trials, and troubles upon them, takes them into the wilderness, exercises them well in the path of tribulation, and supporting them under it, raises up a cry which He is sure to hear.

V. The DELIVERANCE of the Wilderness Wanderer

"And he delivered them out of their distresses." How He does this is blessedly intimated in a verse of the Psalm before us--"He sent his Word and healed them." Thus in due time He sends a healing word, gives a gracious smile, drops into their soul a sweet manifestation of His goodness and mercy, and thus delivers them out of their distresses. They had been in a very distressed state of mind because they could not see their signs; and they scarcely knew where they were or what they were. But when the Lord appears in them and for them, He delivers them out of their distresses. One smile, one touch, one soft whisper, one intimation--"I have loved you and given myself for you;" one breaking in of His presence and His power; one manifestation of pardoning mercy,--let the soul have but this, and it will say, "It is enough, Lord, it is enough; I want no more."

When the promise thus comes with power, and the Lord appears, every crooked thing is made straight, and every rough place plain. Sins, however great or many, are cast behind God's back; and everything made clear and right between God and the soul. Now it sees the reason why the world was made to it a wilderness; the necessity that there was for the afflictions, bereavements, losses in providence, trials in the family, difficulties in circumstances, dark clouds which so long hung over it; and it is fully reconciled to the rough and thorny path by which it has been brought.

It can now say, feelingly and gratefully, "I needed every stroke; I needed to be dealt with in this painful way; I was getting into a worldly state of mind; I was hugging my idols and would not part with them. Bless God for the affliction; thank Him for His rod upon my back; honors crown His brow that He would not let me go on in my sins, but would tear my idols from my breast, and pulled me roughly along, if He could not

bring me to my right mind in any other way." But how this tallies with the last point of our text.

VI. The GUIDANCE of the Wilderness Wanderer

"He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation."

It was God who led them forth. He was going before them, then, all the time; His sacred light in their conscience, His secret life in their soul, His inward teachings in their heart, were all along guiding them, but at the time they could not see it. They were led along by a sure and powerful, yet invisible hand. They had to be brought forth out of many evils--open and secret, known and unknown, seen and unseen, external and internal. And from no one of these could they deliver their own souls. How deeply were they indebted even to restraining grace.

Can you not say so? What has kept you from bringing an open disgrace upon the cause of Christ? What has kept you tender in conscience, consistent in conduct, circumspect in life, desirous to adorn the doctrine of God, and afraid to dishonor it? Why, the grace of God--and that only--and this working for the most part in and by a path of tribulation. Your exercises of mind; the various trials and temptations that have fallen to your lot; your griefs and sorrows; and especially those which have most closely touched your soul, have all worked for good, to make your conscience tender, to show you the evil of sin, and to keep you from being wrapped up in carnality and covetousness, or entangled in pride and self-righteousness. Thus, you may bless the Lord for being afflicted as well as comforted--being wounded as well as healed--emptied as well as filled--stripped as well as clothed--for all have worked together for the good of your soul.

It is much in this way that the Lord leads His people forth; and when the Lord leads, we can follow. The path may be rough, but if the Lord upholds, we can walk in it without stumbling. Whatever the Lord bids, we can do if we have but His presence; whatever He calls upon us to suffer, we can bear if we have but the approbation of a good conscience and His approving smile. O the wonders of sovereign grace! The cross is no cross if the Lord gives strength to bear it; affliction is no affliction if the Lord supports under it; trial is no trial if sweetened by His smile, and sorrow no grief if lightened by His love. It is our fretfulness, unbelief, carnal reasoning, rebellion, and self-pity which make a rough way, a wrong way. But grace in its all-conquering power, not only subdues every difficulty without, but what is its greater triumph, subdues every difficulty within.

Now look back and see how the Lord has led you from the very first. Can you say, looking up to God, "Lord, it has all been a wrong way?" You may say, and say feelingly, "I have often done what is wrong, wrong in myself, wrong to myself; no, I have always, left to myself, chosen the wrong way; my wicked, perverse heart has ever chosen what was pleasant and sweet to the flesh, and thence has sprung so much of my guilt and shame. But as to the way in which the Lord has dealt with me, where I can trace any of His dealings, I dare not so insult His divine Majesty, or so belie my own conscience, as to say He has led me wrong."

God forbid that any saint of His should say the Lord has led them by a wrong way. He cannot do but what is right; for as He is good and does good, so He is right and does right. It is, and ever must be, one of the strongest principles of our faith, that every way must, in the end, be a right way if it be God's way.

And is it not, according to the verdict of our own conscience, a right way to lead us forth out of the world, out of sin, out of self, out of pride and self-righteousness, out of evil in every form, into everything which is

good, holy, gracious, acceptable, saving, and sanctifying; everything that can conform us to the image of Christ, who was a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, and make us meet for the inheritance of the saints in light?

VII. The END of the Wilderness Wanderer

And what is the end of all this leading and guiding? "That they might go to a city of habitation"--the new Jerusalem, the glorious city which has foundations whose builder and maker is God. There, some of our friends have gone before; there they dwell as citizens of that blessed city which is all of pure gold, as clear as glass; a city which has no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, for the glory of the Lord lightens it, and the Lamb is the light thereof. The Lord has led forth our dear friends, whom He has taken out of our midst, that they might go to this city of habitation, inhabited by the spirits of just men made perfect. This is the city of habitation where the saints will dwell forever. And the Lord is leading forth each and all of His wilderness wanderers by the right way, that He may bring them in the same way into His eternal presence, and to the enjoyment of those pleasures which are at His right hand for evermore.

Source: <https://sermonindex.net/speakers/jc-philpot/the-wilderness-wanderer/>

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