



Loyalty

Thou hast a few names even in Sardis which have not defiled their garments; and they shall walk with me in white: for they are worthy. – Rev. 3:4

The other day, I went to a poor little Salvation Army corps where nearly everything had been going wrong. Many were cold and discouraged. But I found one sister with a wondrous glory in her face and glad, sweet praises in her mouth. She told me how she had looked at others falling around her, had seen the carelessness of many, and noted the decline of vital piety in the corps, until her heart ached and she felt disheartened, and her feet almost slipped.

But she went to God, and got down low before Him, and prayed and waited until He drew near her and showed her the awful precipice on which she herself was standing. He showed her that her one business was to follow Jesus, to walk before Him with a perfect heart, and to cleave to Him though the whole corps backslide.

Then she confessed all that God showed her; confessed how near she had come to joining the great army of backsliders herself through looking at others. She humbled herself before Him and renewed her covenant until an unutterable joy came to her heart. God put His fear in her soul and filled her with the glory of His presence.

She told me, further, that the next day she fairly trembled to think of the awful danger she had been in, and declared that that time of waiting on God in the silence of the night saved her. Her heart was now filled with the full assurance of hope for herself, and not only for herself, but also for the corps. Oh, for 10,000 such soldiers!