

## SPIRITUAL GLEANING

### NO. 2585

A SERMON  
 INTENDED FOR READING ON LORD'S-DAY, AUGUST 28, 1898  
 DELIVERED BY C. H. SPURGEON  
 AT NEW PARK STREET CHAPEL, SOUTHWARK  
 ON AN AUTUMN EVENING, IN THE YEAR 1856

*“Let her glean even among the sheaves, and reproach her not.”*  
*Ruth 2:15*

OUR country cousins have been engaged recently in harvest occupations, and most of them understand what is meant by gleaning. Perhaps they are not all of them so wise as to understand the heavenly art of spiritual gleaning. That is the subject which I have chosen for our meditation on this occasion, my attention having been called to it while I have been riding along through the country, and as I like to improve the seasons of the year as they come and go, I shall give you a few homely remarks with regard to spiritual gleaning.

In the first place, we shall observe, that there is *a great Husbandman*. It was Boaz in this case, it is our Heavenly Father who is the Husbandman in the other case. Secondly, we shall notice *a humble gleaner*. It was Ruth in this instance, it is every believer who is represented by her, at least, we shall so consider the subject. And in the third place, here is *a very gracious permission given*, “Let her glean even among the sheaves, and reproach her not.”

**I.** In the first place then, we will consider something concerning THE GREAT HUSBANDMAN—GOD.

The God of the whole earth is a great Husbandman, in fact, all farming operations are really dependent on Him. Man may plow the soil, and he may sow the seed, but God alone gives the increase. It is He that sends the clouds and the sunshine, it is He that directs the winds and the rain, and so, by various processes of nature, He brings forth the food for man. All the farming however, which God does, He does for the benefit of others, and never for Himself.

He has no need of any of those things which are so necessary for us. Remember how He spoke to Israel of old, “I will take no bullock out of your house, no he goats out of your folds. For every beast of the forest is mine, and the cattle upon a thousand hills. I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field are mine. If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world is mine, and the fullness thereof.” All things are God’s, and all He does in creation, all the works of His providence, are not done for Himself, but for His creatures, out of the benevolence of His loving heart.

And in spiritual matters also, God is a great Husbandman, and there too, all His works are done for His people, that they may be fed and satisfied, as with marrow and fatness. Permit me then, to refer you to the great Gospel fields which our Heavenly Father farms for the good of His children. There is a great variety of them, but they are all on good soil, for the words of Moses are true of the spiritual Israel, “The fountain of Jacob shall be upon a land of corn and wine; also his heavens shall drop down dew.” God, as the great spiritual Husbandman, has many fields, but they are all fertile, and there is always an abundant harvest to be reaped in them.

One field is called *doctrine field*. Oh, what large sheaves of blessed corn are to be found there! He who does but glean in it will find very much spiritual nutriment. There is the great sheaf of election, full indeed, of heavy ears of corn like Pharaoh saw in his first dream, “fat and good.” There is the great sheaf of preservation, wherein it is promised to us that the work that God has begun He will assuredly complete. And if we have not faith enough to partake of either of these sheaves, there is the most blessed sheaf of all—ay, it is many sheaves in one—the sheaf of redemption by the blood of Christ. Many a

poor soul, who could not feed on electing love, has found satisfaction in the blood of Jesus. He could sit down, and rejoice that redemption is finished, and that for every penitent soul there is provided a great atonement, whereby He is reconciled to God.

I cannot stop to tell you of all the sheaves in the doctrine field. Some say there are only five, I believe the five great doctrines of Calvinism are, in some degree, a summary of the rest, they are distinctive points wherein we differ from those who “have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows.” But there are many more doctrines beside these five, and all are alike precious, and all are alike valuable to the true believer’s soul, for he can feed upon them to his heart’s content.

I wonder why it is that some of our ministers are so particular about locking the gates of this doctrine field. They do not like God’s people to get in. I believe it is because they are afraid Jeshurun would wax fat and kick if he had too much food, at least, that is what I must be charitable enough to suppose. I fear that many are like the huge corn monopolist, they buy the doctrine of election, but keep it to themselves, they believe it is true, yet they never preach it. They say that all the distinguishing doctrines of grace are true, but they never proclaim them to others.

There are Particular Baptists who are as sound in doctrine as any of us, but unfortunately, they never make any sound about it, and though they are very sound when alone, they are very unsound when they come into their pulpits, for they never preach doctrine there. I say, swing the gate wide open, and come in, all ye children of God! I am sure there is no charlock in my Master’s field. If the doctrine be a true one, it cannot hurt the child of God, and so, as it is the truth, you may feast upon it till your soul is satisfied, and no harm will come of it.

The idea of reserve in preaching—keeping back some doctrines because they are not fit to be preached!—I will repeat what I have said before, it is a piece of most abominable impudence on the part of man, to say that anything which God has revealed is unfit to be preached. If it is unfit to be preached, I am sure the Almighty would never have revealed it to us.

No, like the old man described by Solomon, these preachers who do not proclaim good, sound doctrine, are “afraid of that which is high.” It is a mark of their senility that they fear to talk of these great things. God was not afraid to write them, and we, therefore, ought not to be afraid to preach them. The doctrine field is a glorious field, beloved, go often into it, and glean, you may find there more than an ephah of the finest wheat every day.

Then, next, God has a field called *promise field*, on that I need not dwell, for many of you have often been there. But let us just take an ear or two out of one of the sheaves, and show them to you, that you may be tempted to go into the field to glean more for yourselves.

Here is one, “The mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the LORD that hath mercy on you.”

There is a heavy ear for you, now for another, “When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.”

Here is another, it has a short stalk, but there is a great deal of corn in it, “My grace is sufficient for thee.” Here is another, “Fear thou not, for I am with thee.” Here is another one, “Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.” There is the promise of Christ’s glorious second coming, and is not that a heavy ear of wheat for the Lord’s children to pick up?

Yes, beloved, we can say of the promise field what cannot be said of any farmer’s field in England, namely, that it is so rich a field, it cannot be richer, and has so many ears of corn in it, that you could not put in another one. As the poet sings—

*“How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!  
What more can He say than to you He hath said,  
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?”*

Go and glean in that field Christian, it is all your own, every ear of it, pull great handfuls out of the sheaves if you like, for you are truly welcome to all you can find.

Then there is *ordinance field*, a great deal of corn grows in that field. One part of it reminds us of the ordinance of believers’ baptism, and verily, God’s children are greatly profited even by the sight of the baptism of others, it comforts and cheers them, and helps them to renew their own dedication vow to the Lord Most High. But I must not detain you long in this field, though it is to many of us a very hallowed spot. Some of my friends never go into this field at all, it is too damp a soil for them, and though the corn is very fine and very high, they are afraid to go there.

Let us leave that part of the field, and pass on to the place of communion. Oh, it is sweet, divinely sweet, to sit at the table of our Lord, to eat the bread and drink the wine! What rich dainties are there provided for us! Has not Jesus often given us there “the kisses of his mouth,” and have we not there tasted His love, and proved it to be “better than wine”? Beloved, go into that ordinance field, walk in the ordinances of the Lord blameless, and do not despise either of them. Keep His commandments, for so will you find a great reward, and so will He fill your souls with marrow and fatness.

But God has one field on a hill, which is as rich as any of the others, and indeed, you cannot really and truly go into any of the other fields unless you go through this one, for the road to the other fields lies through this one, which is called *the field of fellowship and communion with Christ*. Ah! That is the field to glean in, some of you have only run through it, you have not stopped in it, but he who knows how to abide in it, and to walk about it, does never lose anything, but gains much.

Beloved, it is only in proportion as we hold fellowship with Christ, and commune with Him, that either ordinances, or doctrines, or promises, can profit us. All those other things are dry and barren unless we have entered into the love of Christ, unless we have realized our union with Him, unless we have a sympathy with His heart, unless we bear His likeness, unless we dwell continually with Him, and feel His love, and are ravished with His delights.

I am sorry to say that few Christians think as much as they ought of this field, it is enough for them to be sound in doctrine, and tolerably correct in practice, they do not think as much as they should about holding fellowship with Christ. I am sure, if they did, there would not be half so many evil tempers as there are, nor half so much pride, and not a tithe so much sloth, if our brethren went into that field oftener.

Oh, it is a blessed one, there is no such field as that! You may go into it and revel in delights, for it is full of everything good that the heart can wish, or the soul imagine, or the mind conceive. Blessed, blessed field is that! And God leaves the gates of that field wide open for every believer.

Children of God, go into all these fields, do not despise any of them, but go and glean in them all, for there is the richest gleaning in all creation.

**II.** Now, in the second place, we have to think and speak of A HUMBLE GLEANER.

Ruth was a gleaner, and she may serve as an illustration of what every believer should be in the fields of God.

He should be a gleaner, and he *may take a whole sheaf home if he likes*, he may be something more than a gleaner if he can be, but I use the figure of a gleaner, because I believe that is the most a Christian ever is. Some may ask, “Why does not the Christian go and reap all the field, and take all the corn home with him?” So he may, if he can, if he likes to take a whole sheaf on his back, and go home with it, he may do so. And if he will bring a great wagon, and carry away all there is in the field, he may have it all, but generally, our faith is so small that we can only glean, we take away but a little of the blessing which God has prepared so abundantly, and though, sometimes, faith does take and enjoy much, yet when we

compare it with what there is to be enjoyed, a gleaner is the true picture of faith, and more especially of little faith. All it can do is to glean, it cannot cart the wheat home, or carry a sheaf on its shoulders, it can only take it up ear by ear.

Again, I may remark, that *the gleaner, in her business, has to endure much toil and fatigue*. She rises early in the morning, and trudges off to a field, if that be shut, she trudges to another, and if that be closed, or the corn has all been gleaned, she goes to another. All day long, though the sun is shining on her, except when she sits down under a tree, to rest and refresh herself a little, still she goes on stooping, and gathering up her ears of corn, and she returns not home till nightfall, for she desires, if the field is good, to pick up all she can in the day, and she would not like to go back unless her arms were full of the rich corn she so much desires to find.

Beloved, so let it be with every believer, let him not be afraid of a little weariness in his Master's service. If the gleaning is good, the spiritual gleaner will not mind fatigue in gathering it. One says, "I walk five miles every Sunday to chapel," another says, "I walk six or seven miles." Very well, if it is the Gospel, it is worth, not only walking six or seven miles, but sixty or seventy, for it will pay you well. The gleaner must look for some toil and trouble, he must not expect that everything will come to him very easily. We must not think that it is always the field next to our house that is to be gleaned, it may be a field at the further end of the village. If so, let us go trudging off to it, that we may get our hands and arms full.

But I remark next, that *the gleaner has to stoop for every ear she gets*. Why is it that proud people do not profit under the Word? Why is it that your grand folk cannot get any good out of many Gospel ministers? Why, because they want the ministers to pick up the corn for them! And beside that, many of the ministers hold it so high above their heads, that they can scarcely see it. They say, "Here is something wonderful," and they admire the cleverness of the man who holds it up.

Now, I like to scatter the corn on the ground as much as ever I can, I do not mean to hold it up so high that you cannot reach it. One reason is that I cannot, I have not the talent to hold it up where you cannot see it, my ability will only allow me to just throw the corn on the ground, so that the people can pick it up, and if it is thrown on the ground, then all can get it. If we preach only to the rich, they can understand, but the poor cannot, but when we preach to the poor, the rich can understand it if they like, and if they do not like it, they can go somewhere else.

I believe that the real gleaner, who gets any spiritual food, will have to stoop to pick it up, and I would gladly stoop to know and understand the Gospel. It is worth while going anywhere to hear the Gospel, but nowadays, people must have fine steeples to their places of worship, fine gowns for their ministers, and they must preach most eloquently. But that is not the way the Lord ordained, He intended that there should be plain, simple, faithful preaching, and it is by the foolishness of such preaching that He will save them that believe. Beloved friends, remember that gleaners who are to get anything must expect to stoop.

Note, in the next place, that *what a gleaner gathers, she gets ear by ear*. Sometimes, it is true, she gets a handful, but that is the exception, not the rule. In the case of Ruth, handfuls were let fall on purpose for her, but the usual way is to glean ear by ear. The gleaner stoops, and picks up first one ear, and then another, and then another, only one ear at a time. Now, beloved, where there are handfuls to be got at once, there is the place to go and glean, but if you cannot get handfuls, go and get ear by ear.

I have heard of certain people, who have been in the habit of hearing a favorite minister in London, saying, when they go to the seaside, "We cannot hear anybody after him, we shall not go to that chapel any more." So they stay at home all day on the Sunday, I suppose forgetting that passage, "not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is."

They cannot get a handful, and therefore they will not pick up an ear. So the poor creatures are starved, and they are glad enough to get back home again. They should have gone, if they could get but one ear, and he is a sorry minister who cannot give them that, and if they got only one ear, it would be worth having. If it be only six words of God, if we think of them, they will do us good. Let us be content

then, to glean ear by ear, let us take away a whole sheaf with us if we can, but if we cannot do that, let us get the good corn an ear at a time.

“Oh!” says a friend, “I cannot hear some ministers at all, they preach such a mingle-mangle of the truth and error.” I know they do, but it will be a strange thing if you cannot get an ear or two of wheat even from them. There is a great deal of straw, you are not required to take that away, but it will be remarkable if you cannot pick up an ear or two of good grain. You say, “The error that the man preaches distresses my mind.” No doubt it does, but the best way is to leave the falsehood alone, and pick out the sound truth, and if there is no sound truth in the sermon, a good plan is to read it all backwards, and then it will be sure to be sound.

I heard a man of that kind once, and when he said a thing was so-and-so, I said to myself that it was not, and when he said such and such a thing would happen, I said it would not, and I enjoyed the sermon then. He said that the people of God, through their sin, would perish, I had only to put a “not” into his sentence, and what a sweet and comforting message it was then! That is the way, when you hear a bad sermon, just to qualify what the preacher says. Then, after all, you can make his discourse suggest spiritual thoughts to you, and do you good. But you must be content, wherever you go to hear the Word, to pick up the corn ear by ear.

Note next, that *what the gleaner picks up, she keeps in her hand*, she does not pick it up, and then drop it down, as some do in their spiritual gleaning. There is a good thought at the beginning of the sermon, but you are all agape to hear another, and you let the first go. Then, towards the end of the discourse, there is another flash perhaps, and in trying to catch that, you have forgotten all the rest.

So, when the sermon is over, it is nearly all gone, and you are about as wise as a gleaner, who should set out in the morning, and pick up one ear, then drop that, and picks up another, then drops that and pick up another, she would find, at night, that she had got—ay, what?—that she had got nothing for all her trouble. It is just the same in hearing a sermon, some people pick up the ears, and drop them again as fast as they pick them up.

But one says, “I have kept nearly the whole of the sermon.” I am glad to hear it my friend, but just allow me to make a remark. Many a man, when he has nearly the whole sermon, loses it on the way home. Very much depends on our conduct on our way back from the house of God. I have heard of a Christian man who was seen hurrying home one Sunday, with all his might. A friend asked him why he was in such haste.

“Oh!” he said, “two or three Sundays ago our minister gave us a most blessed discourse, and I greatly enjoyed it, but as soon as I was outside the chapel, there were two deacons, and one pulled one way, and the other pulled the other way, till they tore the sermon all to pieces, and though it was a most blessed discourse, I did not remember a word of it when I got home, all the savor and unction had been taken out of it by those deacons, so I thought I would hurry home tonight, and pray over the sermon without speaking to them at all.”

It is always the best way, beloved, to go straight home from your places of worship, if you begin your chit-chat about this thing and the other, you lose all the savor and unction of the discourse, therefore I would advise you to go home as quickly as you can after the service, possibly you might then get more good than you usually do from the sermon, and from the worship altogether.

Then again, *the gleaner takes the wheat home and threshes it*. It is a blessed thing to thresh a sermon when you have heard it. Many persons thrash the preacher, but that is not half as good as threshing the sermon. They begin finding this fault and the other with him, and they think that is doing good, but it is not. Take the sermon, beloved, when you have listened to it, lay it down on the floor of meditation, and beat it with the flail of prayer, so you will get the corn out of it. But the sermon is no good unless you thresh it. Why, that is as if a gleaner should stow away her corn in the room, and the mice should find it, in that case it would be a nuisance to her rather than a benefit.

So, some people hear a sermon, and carry it home, and then allow their sins to eat it all up, thus it becomes an injury to them, rather than a blessing. But he, who knows how to flail a sermon well, to put it into the threshing machine, and thresh it well, has learned a good art, from which he shall profit much.

I have heard of an aged Scotchman who one Sunday morning, returned from “kirk” rather earlier than usual, and his wife, surprised to see him home so soon, said to him, “Donald, is the sermon all done?” “No,” he answered, “it is all *said*, but it is not all *done* by a long way.” We ought to take the sermon home, to *do* what the preacher has *said*, that is what I mean by threshing it. But some of you are content if you carry the sermon home, you are willing enough, perhaps, to talk a little about it, but there is no thorough threshing of it by meditation and prayer.

And then, once more, *the good woman, after threshing the corn, no doubt afterwards winnowed it.* Ruth did this in the field, but you can scarcely do so with the sermons you hear, some of the winnowing must be done at home. Observe too, that Ruth did not take the chaff home, she left that behind her in the field. It is an important thing to winnow every sermon that you hear.

My dear friends, I would not wish you to be spongy hearers, who suck up everything that is poured into their ears. I would have you all to be winnowers, to separate the precious from the vile. With all ministers, there is a certain quantity of chaff mixed with the corn, but I have noticed in some hearers a sad predilection to take all the chaff, and leave the corn behind.

One exclaims, when he gets out of the building, or even before, “That was a curious story that the preacher told, won’t it make a good anecdote for me at the next party I attend?” Another says, “Mr. Spurgeon used such and such an expression.” If you hear a man talk in that way, do you know what you should say to him? You should say, “Stop, friend, we all have our faults, and perhaps you have as many as anybody else, cannot you tell us something Mr. Spurgeon said that was *good*?” “Oh, I don’t recollect that, that is all gone!”

Just so, people are ready to remember what is bad, but they soon forget anything that is good. Let me advise you to winnow the sermon, to meditate upon it, to pray over it, to separate the chaff from the wheat, and to take care of that which is good. That is the true art of heavenly gleaning, may the Lord teach us it that we may become “rich to all the intents of bliss,” that we may be filled and satisfied with the favor and goodness of the Lord!

**III.** Now, in the last place, here is A GRACIOUS PERMISSION GIVEN, “Let her glean even among the sheaves, and reproach her not.”

Ruth had no right to go among the sheaves to glean, but Boaz gave her a right to go there by saying, “Let her do it.” For her to be allowed to go amongst the sheaves, in that part of the field where the wheat was not already carted, was a special favor, but to go among the sheaves, and to have handfuls of corn dropped on purpose for her, was a further proof of the kindness of Boaz.

Shall I tell you the reasons that moved the heart of Boaz to let Ruth go and glean among the sheaves? One reason was *because he loved her*. He would have her go there, because he had conceived a great affection for her, which he afterwards displayed in due time. So the Lord lets His people come and glean among the sheaves because He loves them.

Did you have a rich gleaning among the sheaves the other Sabbath? Did you carry home your sack, filled like the sacks of Benjamin’s brothers, when they went back from Egypt? Did you have an abundance of the good corn of the land? Were you satisfied with favor, and filled with the blessing of the Lord? That was all owing to your Master’s goodness, it was because He loved you that He dealt so bountifully with you.

Look, I beseech you, on all your mercies as proofs of His love, especially look on all your spiritual blessings as being tokens of His grace. It will make your corn grind all the better and taste all the sweeter, if you think that it is a proof of love that your sweet seasons, your high enjoyments, your blessed ravishments of spirit, are so many proofs of your Lord’s affection to you. Boaz allowed Ruth to go and glean among the sheaves because of his love to her, so, beloved, it is God’s free grace that lets us go among His sheaves, and lets us lay hold of doctrinal blessings, promise blessings, or experience

blessings. We have no right to be there of ourselves, it is all the Lord's free and sovereign grace that lets us go there.

There was another reason why Boaz let Ruth glean among the sheaves—that was, *because he was related to her*. And that is why the Lord sometimes gives us such sweet mercies, and takes us into His banqueting house, because He is related to us. He is our Brother, our Kinsman, nearly allied to us by ties of blood, ay, more than that, He is the Husband of His church, and He may well let His wife go and glean among the sheaves, for all she gets is not lost to Him, it is only putting it out of one hand into the other, since her interests and His are all one. So He may well say, “Beloved, take all you please, I am none the poorer, for you are Mine. You are My partner, you are My chosen one, you are My bride, so take it, take it all, for it is still in the family, and there is none the less, when you have taken all that you can.”

What more shall I say to you, my beloved brethren and sisters? Go a-gleaning, spiritually, as much as you can. Never lose an opportunity of getting a blessing. Glean at the mercy seat, glean in the house of God, glean in private meditation, glean in reading pious books, glean in associating with gracious men and women, glean everywhere—wherever you go, and if you can pick up only an ear a day, you who are so much engaged in business, and so much penned up by cares, if you can only spare five minutes, go a-gleaning a little, and if you cannot carry away a sheaf, get an ear, or if you cannot get an ear, make sure of at least one grain. Take care to glean a little, if you cannot find much, get as much as you can.

Just one other remark, and then I will close. O child of God, never be afraid to glean! All there is in all your Lord's fields is yours. Never think that your Master will be angry with you because you carry away so much of the good corn of the kingdom, the only thing He is likely to be offended with you for is because you do not take enough. “There it is,” He says, “take it, take it and eat it, eat abundantly, drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved!”

If you find a sweet promise, suck all the honey out of the comb. And if you get hold of some blessed sheaf, do not be afraid to carry it away rejoicing. You have a right to it, let not Satan cheat you out of it. Sharpen up the sickle of your faith, and go harvesting, for you may, if you will, and if you can, you may take a whole sheaf, and carry it away for spiritual food. But if you cannot take a whole sheaf, the Lord teach you how to glean among the sheaves, even as Ruth did in the fields of Boaz, and may He, in the greatness of His grace, let fall a few handfuls on purpose for you, for His dear Son's sake! Amen.

## EXPOSITION BY C. H. SPURGEON

### DEUTERONOMY 8

**Verse 1.** *All the commandments which I command thee this day shall ye observe to do, that ye may live, and multiply, and go in and possess the land which the LORD swore unto your fathers.*

Observe, dear friends that the Lord demands of His people universal obedience to His commands, “All the commandments which I command thee this day shall ye observe to do.” Christians, although they are not under the law, are under the sweet constraints of love, and that love incites them to complete obedience, so that they desire to leave undone nothing which the Lord commands.

And this obedience is to be careful as well as complete, “All the commandments which I command thee this day shall ye observe to do,” not only do them, but do them with care. When the commandment applies to a certain duty, obey it in full, both in the letter and in the spirit, for there are numerous and weighty blessings attached to obedience—not of merit, but of grace. If we walk carefully in the fear of God, we shall find that in keeping His commandments there is great reward.

**2.** *And thou shalt remember all the ways which the LORD thy God led thee these forty years in the wilderness, to humble thee, and to prove thee, to know what was in thine heart, whether thou wouldst keep his commandments, or no.*

It is well to have a good memory, and that is the best memory which remembers what is best worth remembering. There are many things which we would gladly forget, yet we find it hard to forget them, they often rise up at most inappropriate times, and we loathe ourselves to think that we should ever recollect them at all.

But whatever we forget, we ought always to remember what God has done for us. This should excite our gratitude, create deep humility, and foster our faith both for the present and the future, “Thou shalt remember all the ways which JEHOVAH thy God led thee these forty years in the wilderness.” If forty years of the Lord’s leading should make some of us bless His holy name, what ought you to do, my brethren, who, perhaps, are getting near the four-score years? What praise and gratitude should be rendered by you to Him who has led you all your life long!

See what God intends to accomplish by our wilderness experience. It is, first, to “humble” us. Has it had that effect? Then it is to “prove” us. Ah, I am afraid it has had that result, and has proved what poor wretched creatures we are! That has been proved in our experience again and again. It is also that it may be known what is in our heart, whether we will keep God’s commandments or not.

**3. *And he humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger, and fed thee with manna, which thou knewest not,—***

What a wonderful sequence there is in these short sentences! “He humbled thee, and suffered thee to hunger,” and one would think that the next sentence would be, “and allowed thee to starve.” No, it is, “and fed thee with manna.” They had the better appetite for the manna, and were the more ready to see the hand of God in sending the manna, because of that humbling and hunger which God had previously suffered them to endure. “Fed thee with manna, which thou knewest not.” The very name by which they called it was, “Manna,” or “What is this?” “for they wist not what it was.” “And fed thee with manna, which thou knewest not.”

**3. *Neither did thy fathers know; that he might make thee know that man doth not live by bread only, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of the LORD doth man live.***

God can make us live on bread, if it is sanctified by the Word of God and prayer, he does make our souls to live upon His Word. He could, if so it pleased Him, make our bodies live by that Word without any outward sustenance whatever.

**4. *Thy raiment waxed not old upon thee, neither did thy foot swell, these forty years.***

What a wonderful experience the Israelites had in the wilderness! They were always fed, though in a waste howling wilderness, dry and barren. They always had water following them from that stream which flowed out of the flinty rock, from which you might sooner have expected to strike fire than to obtain water.

And as for their garments, they did not wear out. They had no shops to go to, and they were unable to make new clothes in the wilderness, on account of their frequent moving to and fro, yet they were always clad, and though they were a host of weary pilgrims, marching backwards and forwards for forty years, yet their feet did not swell. Oh, what a mercy that was! “He keepeth the feet of his saints.”

Has it not been so with you also, dear friends? You have said, “What shall I do if I live so long, and if I have to bear so many troubles, and make so many marches through the very valley of the shadow of death?” What will you do? Why, you will do as you have done! Trust in God, and go on. You shall be fed, and you shall be upheld even unto the end.

**5. *Thou shalt also consider in thine heart,—***

Note that we are not only to remember God’s dealings with us, but we are to consider them, to ponder them, to weigh them. “Consider in thine heart,”—

**5. *That, as a man chasteneth his son, so the LORD thy God chasteneth thee.***

Do I speak to anyone who is just now under the rod? “Consider in thine heart” then, that God is dealing with you as a father deals with his sons, “for what son is he whom the father chastens not?” How would you like to be dealt with? Would you rather be without the rod? Then remember that “if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons.” Do you wish to be

treated so? I am sure you do not, you wish to have the children's portion, so you say, "Deal with me, Lord, as You are desirous to do with those that fear Your name. We are willing to have the rod of the covenant for the sake of the covenant to which it belongs.

**6-8.** *Therefore thou shalt keep the commandments of the LORD thy God, to walk in his ways, and to fear him. For the LORD thy God bringeth thee into 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;*

This also is the experience of the child of God, in one sense in heaven, but in another, and perhaps a truer sense, even here below. "We which have believed do enter into rest." By faith, we take possession of the promised land, and when a Christian gets out of the wilderness experience of doubting and fearing, and comes into the Canaan experience of a simple faith and a fully assured trust, then he comes "into 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," for God gives to His people not only all they need, but something more. He gives them not only necessities, but also luxuries, delights, and joys.

**9.** *A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack any thing in it;*

When you live in communion with God, and He brings you into the full enjoyment of the covenant blessings, then there is no scarceness with you, there is no lack of anything.

**9.** *A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.*

Or copper. Silver and gold they had none, but then the princes of Sheba and Seba were to offer them gifts, and bring them their gold and their silver. But if they had nothing for show, they had plenty for use, for iron is a great deal more useful metal than gold, and the copper, which they hardened into brass, was of much more service to them than silver would have been. God will furnish you, dear brother, with all the weapons you need for the Holy War, there may be no gold and silver ornaments for your pride, but there shall be iron instruments to help you in your conflict with your adversaries.

**10.** *When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the LORD thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.*

God permits His people to eat, and to be full, but when they are so, they must take care that they do not become proud, and that they do not begin to ascribe their profiting to themselves.

**11.** *Beware that thou forget not the LORD thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I command thee this day:*

Whenever we see the word "Beware" in the Bible, we may be sure that there is something to beware of. The point here to note is that our times of prosperity are times of danger. I remember that Mr. Whitefield once asked the prayers of the congregation, "for a young gentleman in very dangerous circumstances," for he had just come into a fortune of £5,000 pounds. Then is the time when prayer is needed even more than in seasons of depression and loss.

**12-16.** *Lest when thou has eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein; and when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied; then thine heart be lifted up, and thou forget the LORD thy God, which brought thee forth out of the land of Egypt, from the house of bondage; who led thee through that great and terrible wilderness, wherein were fiery serpents, and scorpions, and drought, where there was no water; who brought thee forth water out of the rock of flint; who fed thee in the wilderness with manna, which thy fathers knew not, that he might humble thee, and that he might prove thee, to do thee good at thy latter end;*

Why do we get these passages repeated? Surely it is because we have such slippery memories, and the Lord has to tell His children the same thing over and over again, "precept upon precept: line upon line, line upon line; here a little, and there a little," because we so soon forget.

**17-20.** *And thou say in thine heart, My power and the might of mine hand hath gotten me this wealth. But thou shalt remember the LORD thy God: for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth, that he*

*may establish his covenant which he swore unto thy fathers, as it is this day. And it shall be, if thou do at all forget the LORD thy God, and walk after other gods, and serve them, and worship them, I testify against you this day that ye shall surely perish. As the nations which the LORD destroyeth before your face, so shall ye perish;*

“If you sin as they do, you shall fare as they do.”

**20.** *Because ye would not be obedient unto the voice of the LORD your God.*

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Taken from The Metropolitan Tabernacle Pulpit C. H. Spurgeon Collection. Only necessary changes have been made, such as correcting spelling errors, some punctuation usage, capitalization of deity pronouns, and minimal updating of a few archaic words. The content is unabridged. Additional Bible-based resources are available at [www.spurgeongems.org](http://www.spurgeongems.org).