

George Muller Sermons

Chapter 13 - An Address on the Death of Mrs. Muller

Mrs. Muller died at 21, Paul Street, Kingsdown, Bristol, on Sunday afternoon, February 6th, 1870, at the age of 73 years, after a few days' severe suffering. At the usual weekly Prayer-meeting on the following day at Salem Chapel, Mr. Muller, after mentioning some subjects on behalf of which prayer had been requested, said,-

Lastly, I desire, on behalf of myself and family, thanksgiving, that it has pleased the Lord to release my precious wife from her pain and suffering, and that He has given to her what had been the desire of her heart for many years,-to be with Jesus. And I also desire thanksgiving for the great peace of mind which He has given me, and with which He has sustained me, and my dear daughter also.

Mr. Muller, during the meeting, rose and said,-The last portion of Scripture which I read to my precious wife was this: The Lord God is a sun and shield, the Lord will give grace and glory, no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly. Now, if we have believed in the Lord Jesus Christ, we have received grace, we are partakers of grace, and to all such He will give glory also. I said to myself, with regard to the latter part, No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly-I am in myself a poor worthless sinner, but I have been saved by the blood of Christ; and I do not live in sin, I walk uprightly before God. Therefore, if it is really good for me, my darling wife will be raised up again; sick as she is, God will restore her again. But if she is not restored again, then it would not be a good thing for me. And so my heart was at rest. I was satisfied with God. And all this springs, as I have often before said, from taking God at His word, believing what He says. I fully intended to have preached last night, though I stayed at home in the morning, which I felt to be due to the members of my family to sustain, them, and also feeling the need of rest myself, having been greatly deprived of sleep for several nights, and feeling much worn. But the latter part of the afternoon my dearest wife fell asleep, and for many reasons I had to remain home on this account. Yet if I had preached, this would have been my text, The Lord is good, and doeth good. You have often heard me say before, what a lovely Being God is; and I believe it still, and I am satisfied with what He does. For the six days that my dear wife was ill, I had the

unspeakable privilege of being her nurse,-my beloved child by day, and myself by night. I am one that feels greatly the want of sleep. Having so much mental work seven days every week, I need sleep greatly, and usually suffer for the want of it; but, in this instance, I have proved, in my own experience, the faithfulness of God,-As thy days, so shall thy strength be. As I awoke last night my heart was glad at the thought that my beloved wife was with Jesus. She had done her work, and who would wish it otherwise than that she should have her heart's desire, to go to be with Jesus!

Mr. Muller again spoke:-A few weeks ago my dearest wife had a very severe cough, on account of which I felt her pulse, and found to my sorrow that she had a very feeble, irregular, and intermitting pulse. When therefore this acute rheumatism, or rheumatic fever, came on, I judged, humanly speaking, how it would end, on account of the effect of acute rheumatism on the heart. Still, in the prospect of this, I was able to say to myself,-

Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us
Oh how He loves!

You have often before heard me say this,-I meant what I said, and now I took it to my own heart. And I was at peace. And so it was sixteen years ago, when my beloved child was at the point of death. My dear wife and I were at peace. Why? Because we did not love her? We loved her intensely. But we were satisfied with God, whatever He might do. And now how was it? Because I did not love my dear wife? I loved her intensely. As the years rolled on, our affection for each other increased more and more. But it was because I was satisfied with the will of God.

Mr. Muller concluded by referring to the keenness of the trial to him as a man and a husband, and to his dependence upon God still, as difficulties increased, and his loneliness was more felt.

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