

ther than spiritual, if not accompanied by seeking . . .

. . . and perhaps the reverse as well. So, let rest be mixed with seeking. Let seeking be mixed with resting.

. . . and the object of both be God alone.

Lord, Thou art Life, though I be dead;

Love's Fire Thou art, however cold I be:

Nor heaven have I, nor place to lay my head,

Nor home, but Thee.



Oh to Seek God

Wholly Holy

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By: Pastor Ron Marr

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Oh, that there were words to express my holy longings for God.

Oh, that my longings for God were entirely holy and pure.

But, I give thanks and rejoice that He accepts my longings as though they were untainted by selfishness and sin.

My pen cannot be still though my tongue is silent

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## OH TO SEEK GOD WHOLLY HOLY

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in the presence of divine  
perfection.

Just to seek God is my great-  
est joy.

When I stop seeking, long-  
ing, desiring God, life is one  
long pain. Oh, may I never  
again be long without the  
joy of seeking Him.

To say death would be better  
would be to speak as a fool.

For what could be so very  
undesirable about mere  
physical death? It will simply  
usher me into the perfect  
perfection of all things in  
limitless presence, and com-  
plete and constant commun-  
ion with the God I long for . .  
. and which I find but so

poorly here.

Surely the deprivation I feel,  
when robbed of the sense of  
seeking God, is an infinitesi-  
mally small taste of what hell is  
for those damned to be de-  
prived forever of God and all  
that is good.

May this knowledge drive me  
to seek constantly to bring the  
lost to the Savior and life eter-  
nal.

Oh, my Lord, teach me, with  
Your Spirit, to woo and win  
them to You.

While seeking for God is at  
times such joy, it is also  
touched with its own unique  
brand of pain, as it seems eve-

rything in this life on earth  
must be. But, if pain, it is  
surely pain of the most de-  
lightsome kind.

This pain is a reminder, not  
only that nothing here is  
complete, perfect, without  
fault or flaw, but that our  
God alone is perfect beyond  
limitation. Our seeking Him  
here is but a prelude to our  
finding Him entire over  
there.

Our seeking Him here, to be  
complete, must be mixed, as  
all else godly must be, with  
resting. Just to rest in God  
may be even more joy than  
is seeking Him . . . but only if  
combined with seeking.

For resting may be only  
physical and emotional, ra-