

“He Sees Me!” By Charles H. Spurgeon, 6-15-1856
“Thou God seest me.” — Genesis 16:13.

THERE are more eyes fixed on man than he wots of: he sees not as he is seen. He thinks himself obscure and unobserved, but let him remember that a cloud on witnesses hold him in full survey. Wherever he is, at every instant, there are beings whose attention is riveted by his doings, and whose gaze is constantly fixed by his actions.

Within this Hall, I doubt not, there are myriads of spirits unseen to us — spirits good and spirits evil; upon us to-night the eyes of angels rest: attentively those perfect spirits regard our order....

Millions of spiritual creatures walk this earth, both when we wake and when we sleep, midnight is peopled with shadows unseen, and daylight hath its spirits too. The prince of the power of the air, attended by his squadron of evil spirits, flits through the ether oft....

We must remember, also ... “the spirits of the just made perfect” continually observe our conversation. We are taught by the Apostle that the noble army of martyrs ... are “witnesses” of our race to heaven, for he says, “seeing, then, that we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin which doth so easily beset us.”

From yon blue heaven the eyes of the glorified look down on us; there the children of God are sitting on their starry thrones, observing whether we manfully uphold the banner around which they fought; they behold our valor, or they detect our cowardice; and they are intent to witness our valiant deeds of noble daring, or our ignominious retreat in the day of battle.

Remember that, ye sons of men, ye are not unregarded.... In darkest shades of night eyes glare on you through the gloom. In the brightness of the day angels are spectators of your labors. From heaven there look down upon you spirits who see all that finite beings are capable of beholding. But if we think that thought worth treasuring up, there is one which sums up that and drowns it, even as a drop is lost in the ocean; it is the thought, “Thou God seest me.” It is nought that angels see me, it is nought that devils watch me, it is nought that the glorified spirits observe me, compared with the overwhelming truth, that thou God at all times seest me....



< see Spurgeon's whole message here on Gen 16:13, “He Sees Me”:
www.PreciousHeart.net/SS/Spurgeon-1856-Gen16-Omniscience.pdf

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