

Selected readings from Morning and Evening: Daily Readings, By Charles Spurgeon

Reading 103

“I will cause the shower to come down in his season; there shall be showers of blessing.”

Ezekiel 34:26

Here is *sovereign mercy*—“I will give them the shower in its season.” Is it not sovereign, *divine mercy*?—for who can say, “I will give them showers,” except God? There is only one voice which can speak to the clouds and order them to bring forth rain. Who sends rain upon the earth? Who scatters the showers upon the green herb? Do not I, the Lord? So *grace* is the gift of God, and is not to be created by man.

It is also *needed grace*. What would the ground do without showers? You may break the clods, you may sow your seeds, but what can you do without the rain? As absolutely needful is the divine blessing. In vain you labor, until God bestows the shower, and sends salvation down.

Then, it is *plenteous grace*. “I will send them showers.” It does not say, “I will send them drops,” but “showers.” So it is with grace. If God gives a blessing, he usually gives it in such a measure that there is not room enough to receive it. Plenteous grace! Ah! we want plenteous grace to keep us humble, to make us prayerful, to make us holy; plenteous grace to make us zealous, to preserve us through this life, and at last to land us in heaven. We cannot do without saturating showers of grace.

Also, it is *seasonable grace*. “I will cause the shower to come down *in his season*.” What is your season this morning? Is it the season of drought? Then that is the season for showers. Is it a season of great heaviness and black clouds? Then that is the season for showers. “As are your days, so shall your strength be.”

And here is a *varied blessing*. “I will give you *showers* of blessing.” The word is in the plural. All kinds of blessings God will send. All God’s blessings go together, like links in a golden chain. If he gives *converting grace*, he will also give *comforting grace*. He will send “showers of blessing.”

Look up today, O parched plant, and open your leaves and flowers for a heavenly watering.