

Little

Pillows



By Frances Ridley Havergal

Reformatted and Updated by
Cynthia Albright

<http://www.CyncesPlace.com>

This is an adorable devotional for children. I have had my own children read it before they go to bed at night.

I have even been blessed as I re-read it while formatting this copy.

It is great to know of the wonderful Saviour we have in Jesus Christ. Nothing, NOTHING, compares to his abundance of love that he so freely gives us all.

It is my prayer that you and your children will be blessed by this wonderful devotional.

The sequel, Morning Bells, will be out soon, so check back to order your copy.

Copyright ©2010 Cynce's Place
<http://www.CyncesPlace.com>

All rights reserved.

No part of this document may be reproduced or transmitted in any form, by any means (electronic, photocopying, recording, or otherwise) without the prior written permission of the publisher, Cynce's Place.

HOW 'LITTLE PILLOWS' CAME TO BE WRITTEN

A little girl was away from home on a week's visit. We will suppose her name was Ethel. The first night, when she was tucked up in bed, and just ready for a goodnight kiss, I said, 'Now, shall I give you a little pillow?'

Ethel lifted her head to see what was under it, and said, 'I have got one, Auntie!'

'It was another sort of pillow that I meant to give you; I wonder if you will like it?'

So then Ethel saw it was not a question of feathers and pillow-case; still she did not understand, and so she laughed and said, 'Do tell me at once, Auntie, what you mean; don't keep me waiting to guess!'

Then I told her that, just as we wanted a nice soft pillow to lay our heads down upon at night, our hearts wanted a pillow too, something to rest upon some true, sweet word that we might go to sleep upon happily and peacefully. And that it was a good plan always to take a little text for our pillow every night. So she had one that night, and the next night.

The third night I was prevented from coming up till long after Ethel ought to have been asleep. But there were the bright eyes peeping out robin-red-breast fashion, and a reproachful little voice said, 'Auntie, you have not given me any little pillow tonight!'

'Then, do you really care about having the little pillows given you, Ethel?'

'Oh, *of course* I do!' was the answer. She did not seem to think there could possibly be any doubt about it. Certainly the way in which she said that "*of course!*" showed that *she* had no doubt about it!

So it seemed that perhaps other little ones would like to have 'little pillows' put ready for every night. For even little hearts are sometimes very weary, and want something to rest upon; and a happy little heart, happy in the love of Jesus, will always be glad to have one of His own sweet words to go to sleep upon.

So here are thirty-one 'little pillows' not to be used all at once, nor even two at a time, but one for every night in the month. The little texts are so short, that they will need no learning, but when you have read the explanation, you will be able to keep the text quite safely and quite easily in your mind.

Read the little book before you kneel down to say your evening prayers, because I hope what you read will always remind you of something to pray about. And then when you lie down and shut your eyes, let your heart rest on the 'little pillow'—'He giveth His beloved sleep.'

When you have read this little book, another will be ready for you, *Morning Bells*,—little comes of Bible music to wake you up! Some of them will, I hope, ring in your ears all the day, and help you to go happily and brightly through it, following Jesus at every step.

Table of Contents

	PAGE
How ' Little Pillows' came to be written	i
1. Come unto Me	1
2. Accepted in the Beloved	2
3. I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions	3
4. I have loved you, saith the Lord	4
5. He that keepeth thee will not slumber	5
6. The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all	6
7. Peace through the blood of His cross	7
8. Whiter than snow	8
9. Ask what I shall give thee	9
10. Forget not all His benefits	10
11. It is God which worketh in you, both to will and to do	11
12. O Lord, Thou knowest	12
13. When the Comforter is come	13
14. What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee?	14
15. This same Jesus	15
16. Come and see	16
17. Told Him all things	17
18. Our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us	18
19. Is it nothing to you?	19
20. Yea, He is altogether lovely	20
21. Behold, He cometh!	21
22. Now then do it	22
23. I have called thee by thy name	23
24. That day when I make up my jewels	24
25. He giveth more grace	25
26. Shall never thirst	26
27. I will be surety for him	27
28. He shall go over before	28
29. At Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore	29
30. This is the promise that He hath promised us, even eternal life	30
31. Hath He said, and shall He not do it?	31

Little Pillows

1.

THE INVITATION

"Come unto Me."—MATTHEW 11:28

What kind, sweet words for your pillow tonight I Jesus says them to you.

"How am I to know?" Well, they are for every one that is weary and heavy laden. Do not you know what it is to be weary and tired sometimes? Perhaps you know what it is to feel almost tired of trying to be good— weary with wishing you could be better. So, you see, it is to *you* that He says "Come!"

And if you have not yet come, you are heavy laden too, even if you do not feel it; because the burden of sin is heavy enough to sink you down into hell, unless Jesus takes it from you. So it is to *you* that He says "Come!"

And lest you should think He says it to grown-up people only, He said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me." Are you a little child? Then it is to you that He says "Come!"

"If He were here, and if I could see Him, I should like to come." He *is* here, as really and truly as you are. Suppose your mother and you were in a dark room together, and she said, "Come to me!" you would not stop to say, "I would come if I could see you." You would say, "I am coming, mother," and you would soon feel your way across the room, and be safe by her side. Not seeing her would not make any difference.

Jesus calls you now, this very night. He is here, in this very room. Now, will you not say, "I am coming, Lord Jesus!" and ask Him to stretch out His hand and help you to come, and draw you quite close to Himself?

Yes, to *Himself*, the blessed, beloved Lord Jesus, who loved you and gave Himself for you, who has waited so patiently for you, who calls you because He wants you to come and be His own little lamb, and be taken up in his arms and blessed. Will you keep Him waiting any longer? Will you not "Come"?

"Will you take me to Him for life?
Why will ye die, oh why?
He gave His life for you, for you!
The gift is free, the word is true!
Why will ye not come? Oh why will ye die?"

Little Pillows

2.

ACCEPTED

"Accepted in the Beloved."—EPHESIANS 1:6

Who is "accepted in the Beloved"? *You*, if you have come to your heavenly Father, asking Him to receive you for Jesus Christ's sake. Dear little one, wanting to know that you are saved and forgiven, take all the beautiful comfort and joy of these words! They are for you just as much as for any grown-up person.

Ask Him *now* to give you faith to believe them for yourself, while you try to understand what they really mean for you.

Suppose a king came and proclaimed among a number of poor children that he would take *any* one to stay with him in his beautiful palace, who really wished to go and asked him to take them. Suppose you heard this, and wished the king would take you. Then the king beckons you, and you are near; and then the prince royal himself comes and leads you up to his father and tells you to say what you want, and you say, "I do want to go, please take me!" Will the king break his word and *not* take you? *Never*, in the first place, he *never* breaks his promise. And then he beckoned you himself, and that was what made you go. And then the prince, who is his beloved son, took your hand and brought you; and would the king send the little one away whom he brought? There can be no mistake about it; he cannot have rejected you, and said he will *not* have you, so you *must* be "accepted."

So every one who has come to Jesus, even if only a little girl or boy, is "accepted in the Beloved." Accepted, because God has said, "I will receive you." Accepted, because He Himself has called and drawn you, or you never would have wanted to come. Accepted, because the Beloved One has made the way open for you to come to His Father by His blood, and saves *all* that come unto God by Him. Accepted, not because you were worth God's accepting, but "accepted in the Beloved."

"Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
By His love o'ershadowed,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea."

Little Pillows

3.

THE RED HAND

**"I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions."
— ISAIAH 43:25.**

There was once a deaf mute, named John. Though he never heard any other voice, he heard the voice of Jesus, knew it, loved it, and followed it.

One day he told the lady who had taught him, partly on his fingers and partly by signs, that he had had a wonderful dream. God had shown him a great black book; and all John's sins were written in it, so many, so black! And God had shown him hell, all open and fiery, waiting for him, because of all these sins. But Jesus Christ had come and put His *red hand*, red with the blood of His cross, all over the page, and the red hand, the *dear* red hand had blotted all John's sins out; and when God held up the book to the light, He could not see one left!

Now His sweet word to you tonight is, "I, even I, am He that blotteth out your transgressions." Will you believe it? "Only believe," and "according to your faith it shall be unto you." It is no fancy or mere feeling, but God's truth, that Jesus Christ's blood has been shed,—nothing can alter that, and that His precious blood blotteth out our transgressions; as St. Paul says (Col. 2:14), "Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us."

And oh how much there is to blot out! — sins that you have forgotten, and sins that you did not think were sins at all, besides the ones you know of—today, yesterday, all the past days of your little life. And all these written in His book!

Do you want to have them blotted out forever? Do you pray, "Blot out mine iniquities?" do you want to know that they are blotted out? Then take His word about it, and just believe that it is true and true for you—"I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions, and as a cloud thy sins: return unto me, for I have redeemed thee."

"I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee;
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

"I am trusting Thee for cleansing
Through the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood."

4.

GOD'S LOVE

"I have loved you, saith the Lord." — MALACHI 1:2

Is not this a sweet pillow to rest upon tonight? But a pillow is of no use if you only look at it; that does not rest you. You must lay your head down upon it, and then you rest. So, do not only think, "Yes, that is a very nice text;" but believe it, and lay your heart down restfully upon it ; and say, "Yes, He loves me!"

How different these words are from what we should have expected. We should have expected God to say, "I will love you, if you will love me." But no! He says, "I *have* loved you." Yes, He has loved you already, poor little restless heart, that wants to be loved! He loves you now, and will love you always.

But you say, ' I wish I knew whether He loves *me!*' Why, He tells you so, and what could He say more? There it stands—'I have loved you, saith the Lord.' It is TRUE, and you need only believe it, and be glad of it, and tell Him how glad you are that He loves you.

But you say, "Yes, I know He loves good people, but I am so naughty!" Then He has a special word for you: "God commended His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." He says nothing about 'good people,' but tells you that He loved you so much, while you were naughty, that He has sent the Lord Jesus, His own dear, dear Son, to die for you. Could He do more than that?

He says in the same verse (Mal. 1:2), "Yet ye say, Wherein hast Thou loved us?" *Wherein? O herein!* not that you loved God, but that He loved you, and sent His Son to suffer instead of you.

When you lie down, think how many answers you can find to that question, "Wherein hast Thou loved us?" See how many proofs of His love you can count up; and then go to sleep on this soft, safe pillow, "I have loved you, saith the Lord!"

I am so glad that our Father in heaven
Tells of His love in the book He has given;
Wonderful things in the Bible I see:
That is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

"Oh, if there's only one song I can sing
When in His beauty I see the great King;
This shall my song in eternity be,
'Oh, what a wonder, that Jesus loves me!'"

5.

GOD'S CARE

"He that keepeth thee will not slumber." — PSALMS 121:3

Sometimes little children wake in the night, and feel lonely, and a little bit afraid. This is not because of the darkness; for if others are with them, talking and moving about, they do not mind it at all. But it is the stillness, the strange silence when everybody is fast asleep.

Everybody? No! The One who loves you best of all is watching you all the time; the One who careth for you never sleeps — "He that keepeth thee will not slumber." He is there all the time, never leaving you one moment alone, never going away at all. It makes no difference to Him that it is very dark for "the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee." And all through the dark hours He "keepeth thee;" keeps you from everything that could hurt or even frighten you, so that you may safely and quietly take the sweet sleep He gives you.

He "keepeth thee;" only think who is your Keeper! The mighty God, who can do everything, and can see everything. Why need you ever fear with such a Keeper? It is very nice to know that "He shall give His angels charge over thee to keep thee;" but it is sweeter and grander still to think that God Himself keeps us. As if He wanted us to be very sure of it, and to leave us no excuse for ever being afraid any more, He even says it a second time over, "He that keepeth thee will not slumber." "Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep." "The Lord is thy Keeper." What could He say more?

Now what will you say to Him if you wake in the night and feel lonely in the stillness? Will you not recollect what a pillow He has given you tonight to rest upon, and say to Him, "I will trust, and not be afraid"?

"He will take care of you! All through the night
The Shepherd, His little one keeps:
Darkness to Him is the same as the light;
He never slumbers and He never sleeps."