

# Create in Us a Silver Love

(Malachi 3:3)

Hymn

"To His Glory..."

1. The Sav - ior wants our lives to be the kind that mir - rors His, \_\_\_\_\_ Re -  
 2. His eyes stay fixed in watch - ful care from hea - ven's throne a - bove; \_\_\_\_\_ He  
 3. Cre - ate in us a sil - ver love that's heat - ed till it's true; \_\_\_\_\_ Your

flect - ting all that's beau - ti - ful in the One in whose hand it  
 pa - tient - ly a - waits that mo - ment He looks and sees back His  
 fire re - fines and pur - i - fies un - til all that is left is

is, \_\_\_\_\_ the One in whose nail - pierced hand it is \_\_\_\_\_  
 love, \_\_\_\_\_ He looks and sees back His face of love. \_\_\_\_\_  
 You, \_\_\_\_\_ till all that is left in us is You. \_\_\_\_\_

## The Story of the Silversmith

Some time ago, a few people met to study the Scriptures. While reading the third chapter of Malachi, they came upon a remarkable expression in the third verse: *"And He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver."*

One lady proposed to visit a silversmith and report what he said about the subject. She went, without telling the object of her errand, and begged the silversmith to tell her about the process of refining silver.

After he had fully described it to her, she asked, "But, sir, do you sit while the work of refining is going on?"

"Oh, yes," replied the silversmith. "I must sit with my eyes steadily fixed on the furnace, for if the time necessary for refining is exceeded in the slightest degree, the silver will be injured."

When God puts His children into a refining furnace, His eyes stay steadily intent on the work of purifying. Our trials do not come at random, and when they must come, He will not let us be tested beyond what we can endure.

Before the lady left, she asked the silversmith one final question. "When do you know the process is complete?"

"Why, that is quite simple," he replied. "When I look into the silver and see my own image, the refining process is finished."