

happy. If anything comes that gives her a great deal of pleasure, she feels so grateful, and is so humble, that she seems like the little fish in the fable, to wonder what God can see in her to make Him take any thought about her. Now I, on the contrary, am never very grateful for even great blessings, and am always fretful at the least disappointment.

I remember seeing in a book once, that the reason David is called a man after God's own heart was not because he was less sinful than any other man, but because he was more grateful, because he had a grateful heart.

Oh, my God, I wish you would give me a grateful heart. I know quite well that I have no right to any one blessing, and yet every day,