

August 21, 1930

"Important duties" which keep us from helping little people are not duties but sins I shall be forty-six in two weeks. I no longer have the sense that life is all before me, as I had a few years ago. Some of it is behind - and a miserable poor past it is, so far below what I had dreamed 'that I dare not even think of it. Nor dare I think much of the future. This present, if it is full of God, is the only refuge I have from poisonous disappointment and even almost rebellion against God.

Here I was engaging in the most glorious action of all human and of all superhuman life - I was communing with the very God of the universe himself. He was showing me his very heart, even the angels can do no more than this. I forgot that my being choked down against the bottom, of an ocean like an octopus, and like an octopus in disposition, too, makes no difference at all. A prison or a dungeon makes no difference if one is with God. We preach and profess that as true, and it is true, but upon my word I do not see many people who seem to have experienced it. I am exactly like these Moro women and children. "Bapa," they say, "may I have this?" If I say "Yes," they forget to take it, but if I say "No;" they beg me for it.

What a stupidly ignorant world this would be if one never did anything different for fear of criticism!

"Important duties" which keep us from helping others in relationship are not duties at all, but sins!

This present moment, if it is full of God, is the only refuge I have from poisonous disappointment and even almost rebellion against God.

A prison or a dungeon makes no difference if one is with God. We preach and profess that as true, and it is true, but upon my word I do not see many people who seem to have experienced it.

Loneliness to Never Alone - Frank Laubach