

January 26, 1930

For the past few days I have been experimenting in a more complete surrender than ever before. I am taking by deliberate act of will, enough time from each hour to give God much thought. Yesterday and today I have made a new adventure, which is not easy to express. I am feeling God in each movement, by an act of will – willing that He shall direct these fingers that now strike this typewriter - willing that He shall pour through my steps as I walk - willing that He shall direct my words as I speak, and my very jaws as I eat!

You will object to this intense introspection. Do not try it, unless you feel dissatisfied with your own relationship with God, but at least allow me to realize all the leadership of God I can. I am disgusted with the pettiness and futility of my wandering self. If the way out is not more perfect slavery to God then what is the way out? { Paul speaks of our liberty in Christ. I am trying to be utterly free from everybody, free from my own self, but completely enslaved to the will of God every moment of this day.

We used to sing a song in the church in :

"Moment by moment I'm kept in His love. Moment
by moment I've life from above.. Looking to Jesus till
glory doth shine. Moment by moment, O Lord, I am
thine."

It is exactly that, moment by moment, in every waking moment, surrender, responsiveness, obedience, sensitiveness, pliability, 'lost in His love,' so that I now have the mind-bent to explore with all my might, to respond to God as a violin responds to the bow of the master.

Loneliness to Never Alone - Frank Laubach