

March 9, 1930

For the first time in my life I know what I must do off in lonesome Lanao. I know why God left this aching void -- for Himself to fill. Off on this mountain I must pursue this voyage of discovery in quest of God's will.

I must plunge into mighty experiments in intercessory prayer, and I must confront these Moros with a divine love which will speak Christ to them.

Cooperation with God in little things is astonishing.
I need something, and turn round to find it waiting for me.

I must work, but there is God working along with me.

I have continuous inner conversation with God.
Responsiveness to His will makes this hour gloriously rich.

There is a sense of being led by an unseen hand.

I do not need to strain at all to find opportunity.
There is time to do something about each opportunity.
Feel the joy of hourly, minute by minute, God awareness.

I compel my mind to open wide toward God.
I wait and listen with determined sensitivity to hear Him.
I am finding undiscovered continents of spiritual living.

People around me are treating me differently.
Insurmountable obstacles are melting away like a mirage.
People are becoming friendly who had rejected me.
A deep well was struck in my soul; strength came forth.
Every day is tingling with the joy of a glorious discovery.

Loneliness to Never Alone - Frank Laubach