



DEAR CHRISTIAN,

If you would surrender your all
When your name God above does call,
All of your ambitions must die;
To God all your desires must fly.

Only in total surrender
And in God, constant remember
Can you find joy and happiness,
And peace, and love, and usefulness.

Your talents, if used for your gain
Will bring not your profit, but pain.
Your intelligence, looks and pride
Must all die and be put aside.

God wants us to give Him our will.
He wants us to hear and be still.
And when we are tuned to His voice,
We'll know we have made the right choice.

Even though a purge must follow
Of selfish pride and fleshly show,
We'll know it's sent from God above
So He can fill us with His love.

So, if we seek our own wishes
We'll end in sadness and ashes,
But if with God our hearts are one,
We'll know both He and we have won!

S. Lilly, 5.24.84

