

*Rivers of Living Water*

Through you. The Lord Jesus showed me that day that He needed my body as a medium of revelation of Himself.

There was a marvelously convincing appeal in this to me, yet I refused to yield. Was my life not my own? Was it not asking too much to turn over its absolute sovereignty to another? Was it safe? Was it reasonable? Was it needful? Oh! the plausible arguments Self advanced to retain the kingship over my life!

But my Lord had anticipated this and was prepared to meet it by that second wonderful statement. "What? Know ye that ye are not your own?" If everything else is forgotten this evening, I pray that this question will be embedded deep within your heart. It was like a sharp two-edged sword which penetrated to my innermost being and lodged there. How these words brought to light the hypocrisy of professing that I belonged to Christ while Self still retained the reins of government! How they went straight to the very heart of the issue like an axe laid at the root of the tree—the enthronement of Christ as Lord over my life or the continued reign of Self!

But if I yielded, what might Christ not ask of me or take from me? I would have been glad to turn over to the Lord all the unpleasant, unmanageable parts of my life if He would only leave all the rest to me. To master my will He had to melt my heart.