

Rivers of Living Water

and tried to open it but could not—it was locked. I tried the second and the third, but each was locked.

Suddenly seized with a strange sense of aloneness I rushed upstairs to the little back-room guest chamber—the only room in the house open to me. To be a bit more conscious of Christ's companionship I dropped to my knees in prayer. Instantly He spoke to me, saying, "Do you not know that is the way thousands of people treat Me? They invite Me into their lives and then put Me away in a little back guest chamber and there expect Me to stay. But I long to enter into every room of their lives and share all their experiences."

Oh! friends, where have you put Christ in your life? Have you any locked doors? Has He put His nail-pierced hand on the pleasure room of your life and longed to enter it but found it locked from the inside? Has He wanted to enter into the room where your business was carried on and share in both its projects and profits? Has He been denied entrance because shady, crooked practices went on there which His all-seeing eye would detect? Has He longed to enter into the room where life plans were being shaped and to help in the fashioning of them? And He tried the door, but entrance was denied—locked from the inside! And has He who longs to fill and