

Surrender The Myth and the Reality

The concept of surrender is a major hurdle for most people. This is simply because in the open world market it means “giving up,” “relinquishing your position, your desired outcome.” In a word it means “defeat.” Actually it is a defeat, a defeat of the Ego. It marks the end of a life run on self-will.

Because of this unfortunate connotation, it is only long after one has surrendered “life and will” to God that the strain and difficulty of taking this critical step becomes almost laughable.

For myself, I picture the “pre-transformed Grady” edging up to the Jackpot machine and year after year, being unable to let go of the nickel in my hand. “Should I, shouldn’t I?” “Yes, no, maybe so.....well maybe later, but not now.” Then finally when some major life crisis brings me to my knees, I agree to let go. “Got no choice, I am in over my head.”

No sooner does the nickel go into the slot, the gold starts to trickle out, gradually at first, and then in a steady “full to overflowing” stream. And with each round of clearing and cleaning, that marks subsequent steps, life itself becomes like a miracle, the “gift that keeps on giving” no matter what the external circumstances.

Looking in the rearview mirror, it truly does become comedy material. Another image that comes up for me is “watching myself looking down from the SST that owns the sky and drinks up the sun,” at this “Grady Girl Personality” pushing a go-cart down the highway of life. Continuously being passed up, bumped and nicked, spending a good deal of time on the side of the road, hoping for a bus to come along, praying to God in “situation specific” prayers for better mufflers and some shock absorbers – those wouldn’t hurt either.

But, never for one moment did I grasp the notion that He might do a better job of directing the whole show. Never realizing the **Ultimate Truth – that God loves me more than I could ever love myself, that God’s will for me always serves my best and highest interest, that God’s dreams for me extend beyond my most expansive desires and imaginings.**

Would I ever return to the ole “Grady Girl?” Well, would you ever leave Paradise to return the sorrows and gloom and horrors served up by the world on a daily basis? Would you want to even vacation there?” **I rest my case!**