

DYING TO SELF

When you are forgotten, neglected, or purposely set at naught and don't sting and hurt with the insult, but your heart is happy to be counted worthy to suffer for Christ...That is DYING TO SELF.

When your good is evil spoken of, your wishes crossed, your advice disregarded, your opinions ridiculed, and you refuse to let anger rise in your heart or even defend yourself but take it all in patient loving silence...That is DYING TO SELF.

When you lovingly and patiently bear any disorder, any irregularity, any annoyance, and when you stand face to face with waste, folly, extravagance, spiritual insensibility, and endure it as Jesus endured...That is DYING TO SELF.

When you are content with any food, any offering, any climate, any society, any raiment, any interruption by the will of God...That is DYING TO SELF.

When you never care to refer to yourself in conversation, to record your own good words, or to itch after commendations, and when you can truly love to be unknown...That is DYING TO SELF.

When you can see your brother prosper and have his needs met, can honestly rejoice with him in spirit and feel no envy, and don't question God, while your own needs are far greater and you are in desperate circumstances...That is DYING TO SELF.

When you can receive correction and reproof from one of less stature than yourself and can humbly submit inwardly as well as outwardly, finding no rebellion or resentment rising up within your heart...That is DYING TO SELF.

Are you dead yet?

--Author Unknown