

**Articles and Sermons :: The CROSS is the Attraction by Amy Carmichael**

The CROSS is the Attraction by Amy Carmichael - posted by sermonindex (), on: 2012/7/24 23:07

God of the Heights, austere, inspiring,
Thy word hath come to me, with
O let no selfish aims, conspiring,
Distract my soul from Thee.
Loosen me from Things of Time;
Strengthen me for steadfast climb.
The temporal would bind my spirit;
Father, be Thou my stay.
Show me what flesh cannot inherit,
Stored for another day.
Be transparent, Things of Time.
Looking through you, I would climb.

Now by Thy grace my spirit chooseth
Treasure that shall abide.
The great Unseen, I know, endureth,
My footsteps shall not slide.
Not for me the Things of Time;
God of mountains, I will climb.

"...every night, however long and difficult, ends in a dawn of gold."
-Amy Carmichael

Lord Jesus, for me crucified,
Let not my footsteps from Thee slide.
For I would tread where Thou hast trod,
My spirit tender to the glory of God.
That glory which meant all to Thee,
Let it mean all, my Lord, to me.
So would I tread where Thou hast trod,
My spirit tender to the glory of God.

In 1939, Amy Carmichael (Aamma) wrote:

"How we are cast on our God. Never, I suppose, was so large a community with so small a root in England — just a single taproot. Go gently. Don't do as I know I did, for truly I had to do it. Don't work each day till you are unable to do one minute more. Don't. Leave a margin.

"It doesn't matter that I did it, for there are all these ready to take over, and the old should leave the young to it. The part of the old is to love them through the difficulties that are bound to come, and lend a hand when needed. So I am more than content, but you are still in midstream, and there is no one as yet preparing to be buthिल, so conserve strength."

"Above all my prayer for you is that you may be a good soldier, ready for anything, any suffering, any misunderstanding, any blame, anything for Jesus's sake.

"The life of a missionary can be as easy and as pleasant as any life at home.* Crossing the sea does not make any woman a missionary in spirit, nor does it turn soft iron into steel.

"Spend much time at Calvary before you come. Look at that love, look and look till you can say to Him, Yes, Lord, anything.'

"I long to ... send you out to fight the powers of evil with the Powers of Love. Don't fear—the mud-throwing will not be

over when you come. You will get thoroughly splashed. I'm so glad you don't mind the prospect.

And of another she wrote:

"If her soul leaps to hardship for the sake of the Crucified all will be well. It is those who for His sake choose to follow Him in this way who make the valiant warriors.

“THE CROSS IS THE ATTRACTION”

“Don't let us lower the standard—this was the theme of many letters:

"We shall begin to perish if we do. That is, the deepest in us will do so. We shall get bigger, but gradually we shall slip into soft iron, not tempered steel. What a mix-up of simile, but I leave it. God keep us true to the heavenly vision."

She longed that the vision should be shared by the relatives of D.F.s, and especially their parents.

"I delighted in your action and decision, and when I heard of your parents' response—their soldierly response—I just sang for joy. . . . The soldierly choices of the soul—it is those that are assaulted, and with one voice most Christian parents and friends join in the assault. . . . I can see no reason for the creation of our D.F. if we are to be satisfied with the usual."

And she prayed for parents who would not “call their children back from going to the last extremity of the jewel mine. It is just there that the richest jewels lie."

Will not the End explain?

The crossed endeavour, earnest purpose foiled,

The strange bewilderment of good work spoiled,

The clinging weariness, the inward strain,

Will not the End explain?

Meanwhile He comforteth

Them that are losing patience; 'tis His way.

But none can write the words they hear Him say,

For men to read; only they know He saith

Kind words, and comforteth.

Not that He doth explain

The mystery that baffleth; but a sense

Husheth the quiet heart, that far, far hence

Lieth a field set thick with golden grain,

Wetted in seedling days by many a rain;

The End -- it will explain.

1. From Amy Carmichael of Dohnavu, page 340.

2. Amy Carmichael, Toward Jerusalem

from: http://www.crossroad.to/Victory/poems/amy_carmichael/cross-attraction.htm

Re: The CROSS is the Attraction by Amy Carmichael, on: 2012/7/24 23:56

Amen!!

- as well to this book that is very worth downloading to keep.
Equally rich!

"True Discipleship by William MacDonald"

https://www.sermonindex.net/modules/newbb/viewtopic.php?topic_id=12995&forum=34

Thank you for posting these both.