DAY FOURTEEN

My Day Begins

We have our natural likes and dislikes.

We feel drawn to one person
and may be tempted to go out of our way
to avoid another.

Well, our Lord tells me
that this last is the person
I must love and pray for.

"If you love only those that love you,
what thanks are to you?

For sinners also love those that love them."
Nor is it enough to love;
we must prove our love.

We take a natural delight in pleasing our friends,
but this is not charity.

Even sinners do the same.

We cannot always, indeed, carry out to the letter the words of the gospel, for occasions arise Day Fourteen 53

when we are compelled to refuse a request.

Yet when charity has taken deep root in our soul, it shows itself outwardly.

There is always a way of refusing so graciously that the refusal affords as much pleasure.

There is always a way of refusing so graciously that the refusal affords as much pleasure as the gift itself.

We must not avoid the importunate.

Nor should we be kind

for the sake of being considered so,
nor in the hope that our kindness will be returned.

"Do good hoping for nothing thereby,
and your reward shall be great."

The divine precepts
do assuredly run counter to our natural inclinations,
and without the help of grace
it would be impossible
to understand them,
much less put them into practice.

ALL THROUGH THE DAY

Do good, hoping for nothing thereby, and your reward shall be great.

54 Simply Surrender

My Day Is Ending

Loving Father,
your precepts most certainly
run counter to my natural inclinations,
and without the help of grace,
it would be impossible
for me to understand them,
much less put them into practice.

My inclination is
to love those who love me.
But even the most sinful among us
does this much.
My inclination is to be kind
for the sake of being considered so.
But you ask more.

I am inclined to be kind
in the hope that my kindness will be returned.

But you tell me
that I must do good,
hoping for no return.

Come, then, my loving Father, you have been kind to me all my days; bless me still as this day ends and the night begins.