

Of Sanctity

God made me to be a saint! Unless I become a saint I am a failure! But I must learn how to become a saint, and in order to learn what is necessary for me to know, I must first realize that sanctity is not a matter of coming up to some certain and distinct milestone on that road which leads to God. I must also learn that sanctity is not a matter of DOING or NOT DOING this or that! I must learn that sanctity is not achieved simply by reading a book, and then, suddenly, turning on the switch which is suggested in the book. There is no "on the spot" sanctity. Sanctity is not automatic. Sanctity is not a case of me remaining my usual or ordinary wonderful self until I stumble on that certain milestone - - or until I come to a deciding point in my life and turn on the magical switch. Sanctity is a case of using my powers as best as I can and as perfectly as I can. I have to show my willingness to do my part. There has to be some sign of a predisposition for sanctity inside of me - - something that God's Eyes are looking for. God is not exactly interested in the numbers of holy, prayerful things that I perform in the course of my life. All such are mere externalisms if not prompted by the love that is within me. There is no fixed milestone along the way - - there is no switch that can be turned on. The only thing that is fixed about sanctity is the destination - - God. The pilgrims on the road are all different, and all are differently equipped for the journey - a journey that is filled with a variety of unpatterned circumstances and the endless vicissitudes that threaten us at every turn. Some carry great burdens governed by one set of circumstances. Others carry less troublesome burdens that are governed by another set of circumstances. God adjusts these things according to each one's strength and disposition. The important thing that counts most is the LOVE that God sees in the HEART OF MAN.

So long as my heart, which may perhaps be a small one compared with the heart of another pilgrim, is going out to God as FULLY as it can, I have nothing to worry about. I may have a heart the size of a thimble, but if it is doing ALL IT CAN - - in total honesty and in genuine and complete obedience and humility - it is doing as much as the more saintly pilgrim whose heart is the size of a bushel basket.