

CHAPTER 5

THE PRAYER OF RELINQUISHMENT



The Spirit teaches me to yield my will entirely to the will of the Father. He opens my ear to wait in great gentleness and teachableness of soul for what the Father has day by day to speak and to teach. He discovers to me how union with God's will is union with God Himself; how entire surrender to God's will is the Father's claim, the Son's example, and the true blessedness of the soul. —Andrew Murray

As we are learning to pray we discover an interesting progression. In the beginning our will is in struggle with God's will. We beg. We pout. We demand. We expect God to perform like a magician or shower us with blessings like Father Christmas. We major in instant solutions and manipulative prayers.

As difficult as this time of struggle is, we must never despise it or try to avoid it. It is an essential part of our growing and deepening in things spiritual. To be sure, it is an inferior stage, but only in the sense that a child is at an inferior stage to that of an adult. The adult can reason better and carry heavier loads because both brain and brawn are more fully developed, but the child is doing exactly what we would expect at that age. So it is in the life of the spirit.

In time, however, we begin to enter into a grace-filled releasing of our will and a flowing into the will of the Father. It is the Prayer of Relinquishment that moves us from the struggling to the releasing.

INSTRUCTED BY A COMMERCIAL

I want to plant a visual icon in your mind for the Prayer of Relinquishment. To do so I need to tell you a little story—you will see how it fits presently.

A social worker friend of mine who lived some distance away would often ask me to come to her city to teach on the prayer of inner healing for her and her colleagues. I would always decline, knowing that there were many good resource people in her city. She persisted. Finally, I said to her, "Let's make the idea of my coming a matter of prayer itself. Here is what I want you to do. Go back home and speak to no one except God about the idea of my coming, and if at least six people share with you a desire for this kind of teaching in the next week or so, then we will know God is in it, and I'll come." She agreed.

Please understand, I was not trying to hear from God; I was trying to get out of doing the teaching session! Four days later she called and said, "Twelve people have approached me about this since I have been home!" I was trapped. I consented to come.

It was a small gathering of about fifteen social workers. We met in my friend's home. The first night one gentleman shared frankly, "Be easy on me because I am not one of you." This was his way of saying that he was not a Christian, and the group received his comment graciously.

Throughout the weekend the Spirit of God rested tenderly upon the entire group, so much so that on Sunday afternoon this same gentleman asked quietly, "Would you pray for me that I might know Jesus the way you know Jesus?"

What were we to do? None of the normal responses seemed appropriate. We waited in silence. Finally one young man stood up and gently placed his hands on the man's shoulders. I have never forgotten his prayer. I felt like taking off my shoes—we were on holy ground.

Strange as it may seem, he prayed a commercial. He described a popular advertisement of the day for NesTea in which different people, sweltering from the summer sun, would fall into a swimming pool with a thirst-quenching sense of "ahhh!" on their faces. He then invited this man to fall into the arms of Jesus in the same way. The gentleman suddenly began to weep, heaving deep sighs of sorrow and grief. We watched in reverent wonder as he received the gift of saving faith. It was a tender, grace-filled moment. Later he

shared with us how the prayer touched a deep center in his past relating to his baptism as a child.

This picture of a person falling into the arms of Jesus with a thirst-quenching sense of “ahhh!” is, for me, a perfect image of the Prayer of Relinquishment. It is the mental icon I want you to hold onto.

The end result of the Prayer of Relinquishment brings us into this soul-satisfying rest. As you read on in this chapter, I hope you will engrave into your mind’s eye the picture of yourself falling into the arms of Jesus, fully satisfied, fully at rest. As I am sure you are aware, this picture describes the end result of the Prayer of Relinquishment rather than the process, and we need to have the end result clearly before us to give us courage to face the process.

THE SCHOOL OF GETHSEMANE

We learn the Prayer of Relinquishment in the school of Gethsemane. Gaze in adoring wonder at the scene. The solitary figure etched against gnarled olive trees. The bloodlike sweat falling to the ground. The human longing: “Let this cup pass.” The final relinquishment: “Not my will but yours be done” (Luke 22:39–46). We do well to meditate often on this unparalleled expression of relinquishment.

Here we have the incarnate Son praying through his tears and not receiving what he asks. Jesus knew the burden of unanswered prayer. He really did want the cup to pass, and he asked that it would pass. “If you are willing” was his questioning, his wondering. The Father’s will was not yet absolutely clear to him. “Is there any other way?” “Can people be redeemed by some different means?” The answer—no! Andrew Murray writes, “For our sins, He suffered beneath the burden of that unanswered prayer.”¹

Here we have the complete laying down of human will. The battle cry for us is, “My will be done!” rather than, “Thy will be done.” We have excellent reasons for the banner of self-will: “Better for me than them to be in control”; “Besides, I would use the power to such good ends.” But in the school of Gethsemane we learn to distrust whatever is of our own mind, thought, and will even though it is not directly sinful. Jesus shows us a more excellent way. The way of

helplessness. The way of abandonment. The way of relinquishment. "My will be done" is conquered by "not my will."

Here we have the perfect flowing into the will of the Father. "Your will be done" was Jesus' consuming concern. To applaud the will of God, to do the will of God, even to fight for the will of God is not difficult . . . until it comes at cross-purposes with our will. Then the lines are drawn, the debate begins, and the self-deception takes over. But in the school of Gethsemane we learn that "my will, my way, my good" must yield to higher authority.

THE NECESSITY OF STRUGGLE

We must not, however, get the notion that all of this comes to us effortlessly. That would not even be desirable. Struggle is an essential feature of the Prayer of Relinquishment. Did you notice that Jesus asked repeatedly for the cup to pass? Make no mistake about it: he could have avoided the cross if he had so chosen. He had a free will and a genuine choice, and he freely chose to submit his will to the will of the Father.

It was no simple choice or quick fix. Jesus' prayer struggle—replete with bloody sweat—lasted long into the night. Relinquishment is no easy task.

All of the luminaries in Scripture struggled as well: Abraham as he relinquished his son, Isaac; Moses as he relinquished his understanding of how the deliverer of Israel should function; David as he relinquished the son given to him by Bathsheba; Mary as she relinquished control over her future; Paul as he relinquished his desire to be free of a debilitating "thorn in the flesh."

Struggle is important because the Prayer of Relinquishment is Christian prayer and not fatalism. We do not resign ourselves to fate. Catherine Marshall writes, "Resignation is barren of faith in the love of God. . . . Resignation lies down quietly in the dust of a universe from which God seems to have fled, and the door of Hope swings shut."²

We are not locked into a preset, determinist future. Ours is an open, not a closed universe. We are "co-laborers with God," as the Apostle Paul put it—working with God to determine the outcome

of events. Therefore our prayer efforts are a genuine give and take, a true dialogue with God—and a true struggle.

SEVERING PRECIOUS ROOTS

As I write these words, Carolynn and I are personally experiencing the Prayer of Relinquishment. A little over a year ago prophetic utterance was spoken over me, the first half of which relates to our family and has been occurring in the most encouraging and faith-building ways. The second half of this message had to do with some deep trials we would go through that would result in our being catapulted into a new realm of effective ministry.

I did not know what to think of the last part of this message until a few months ago, when I received an unusual revelation from God, the gist of which indicated that I would be severing some very precious roots in my life. At first I misunderstood these words, assuming that they referred to my relationship with a small group of writers I was with at the time. (The fact that God speaks to us is no guarantee that we hear or understand correctly!) In time I came to see that God was speaking about our deep roots in the city where we live and the university where I teach. This has been confirmed by numerous circumstances and the wise counsel of many from around the country.

But it has been only the beginning of our experience of the Prayer of Relinquishment. We are releasing far more than the warm friendships of more than a dozen years, far more than the base from which to operate our new renewal effort, *RENOVARÉ*.

I am the executive director of a small fellowship of writers called The Milton Center. I founded this center five years ago, and I continue to have very high hopes for its future. I am having to relinquish it. For years Carolynn and I dreamed of building a toxin-free home in hopes of gaining an upper hand over her rather severe allergies. Carolynn spent one entire year designing and overseeing the building of the house. We moved in only recently. We are having to relinquish it. And so much more.

These decisions do not come easily. We pray. We struggle. We weep. We go back and forth, back and forth, weighing option after

option. We pray again, struggle again, weep again. Believe me, we have tangled with God plenty over this decision. At the time of this writing we do not know all this will mean, but our relinquishment is a full and wholehearted agreement with God that his way is altogether right and good.

RELEASE WITH HOPE

The Prayer of Relinquishment is a bona fide letting go, but it is a release with hope. We have no fatalist resignation. We are buoyed up by a confident trust in the character of God. Even when all we see are the tangled threads on the backside of life's tapestry, we know that God is good and is out to do us good always. That gives us hope to believe that we are the winners, regardless of what we are being called upon to relinquish. God is inviting us deeper in and higher up. There is training in righteousness, transforming power, new joys, deeper intimacy.

Sometimes the very thing we relinquish is given back to us. Before writing my first book, *Celebration of Discipline*, I did nothing but talk about it for a solid year. Carolyn grew tired of hearing me rattle on. It was my grand obsession.

Then I attended a large conference where a well-known author—one of the featured speakers—shared rather offhandedly how destructive his writing career had been to his marriage. It was a casual comment, not pertinent to the topic of the conference, but I heard nothing else the entire week. Echoing in my ears was the query: "Are you willing to relinquish this book in favor of Carolyn and the boys?"

God was speaking to me, of course, but I was simply frustrated and angry: "Why would God put a book idea in my heart and then tell me not to write it? And besides, here I've come all this way and spent all this money and I can't concentrate on a single thing the speakers are saying. What a waste!" But the question kept hounding me.

My flight got home late Sunday evening. The ride from the airport was filled with chitchat about the children and the leaky faucet and the bills that were due. Carolyn knew nothing about my internal

struggle. Once in the house I held her in my arms and said firmly, "Honey, I want you to know that you are more important to me than this book project. I won't write it if it will ever damage our relationship." That was that. I went to bed sure I would never write the book.

That was Sunday night. On Tuesday morning I met the person from Harper & Row who was to become my editor. The rest is history. And, you know, to this day I cannot remember a single thing the speakers at that conference said!

A PRICELESS TREASURE

This does not always happen, of course. There are times when the release is permanent. At such times we are to trust in the wisdom of God and ask for the grace to rest in his peace. A settled peace, in fact, is the most frequent experience of those who have trod the path of relinquishment.

But, as I said earlier, the very thing we release is sometimes returned to us. Why would God take us through such a roller-coaster process? Why, for example, did Jesus say, "Unless a grain of wheat falls into the earth and dies, it remains just a single grain; but if it dies, it bears much fruit" (John 12:24)? Why does God seemingly require relinquishment before bringing something into being?

Part of the answer lies in the fact that frequently we hold on so tightly to the good that we do know that we cannot receive the greater good that we do not know. God has to help us let go of our tiny vision in order to release the greater good he has in store for us.

But this is only a partial answer. The fuller answer lies in the purposes of God in transforming the human personality. Relinquishment brings to us a priceless treasure: *the crucifixion of the will*. Paul knew what a great gift this is. "I have been crucified with Christ," he joyfully announces. There is relinquishment. There is crucifixion. There is death to the self-life. But there is also a releasing with hope: "It is no longer I who live, but it is Christ who lives in me. And the life I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me" (Gal. 2:19-20).

John Woolman, the Quaker tailor who did so much to remove slavery from the American continent, once had a dramatic vision in which he "heard a soft, melodious voice, more pure and harmonious than any I had heard with my ears before; I believed it was the voice of an angel who spake to other angels. The words were, '*John Woolman is dead.*'" Woolman was very puzzled over these words and sought to "get so deep that I might understand this mystery." Finally he "felt divine power prepare my mouth," and he declared, "I am crucified with Christ." "Then the mystery was opened, and I perceived . . . that the language *John Woolman is dead* meant no more than the death of my own will."³

"The death of my own will"—strong language. But all of the great devotional masters have found it so. Søren Kierkegaard echoes Woolman's experience when he notes, "God creates everything out of nothing—and everything which God is to use he first reduces to nothing."⁴

Do you know what a great freedom this crucifixion of the will is? It means freedom from what A. W. Tozer called "the fine threads of the self-life, the hyphenated sins of the human spirit."⁵ It means freedom from the self-sins: self-sufficiency, self-pity, self-absorption, self-abuse, self-aggrandizement, self-castigation, self-deception, self-exaltation, self-depreciation, self-indulgence, self-hatred, and a host of others just like them. It means freedom from the everlasting burden of always having to get our own way. It means freedom to care for others, to genuinely put their needs first, to give joyfully and freely.

Little by little we are changed by this daily crucifixion of the will. Changed, not like a tornado changes things, but like a grain of sand in an oyster changes things. New graces emerge: new ability to cast all our care upon God, new joy at the success of others, new hope in a God who is good.

Please remember, we are dealing with the crucifixion of the will, not the obliteration of the will. Crucifixion always has resurrection tied to it. God is not destroying the will but transforming it so that over a process of time and experience we can freely will what God

wills. In the crucifixion of the will we are enabled to let go of our tightfisted hold on life and follow our best prayers.

THE PRACTICE OF PRAYER

Only through the specifics of daily life can you be led into the Prayer of Relinquishment. The will is surrendered moment by moment as you face the ordinary decisions of home, family, and job. I cannot prescribe for you how this is done. In fact, you will not know the shape of relinquishment until specific issues arise. So the practice will come through lived experience. I am able, however, to give you some practiced prayers that you then can interpret into your individual situation.

First, learn the prayer of self-emptying. Meditatively pray through Philippians, chapter 2, which describes the *kenosis*, the self-emptying of Christ, who was in the form of God but who voluntarily took on the form of a servant and became obedient to the point of death. Bid the brooding Spirit of God to apply your prayer to the specifics of your day. Wait quietly. Listen carefully. Obey immediately.

Second, learn the prayer of surrender. Using any of the synoptic Gospels, go with Jesus into the Garden. Stay awake and watch. See his sorrowing soul. Let your heart be saddened too. Struggle with him in seeking other options, hoping to avoid the cup. Now, speak his words as your own: "Not my will, but yours be done." Invite the resurrected one to interpret the words into your life, your family, your vocation.

Third, learn the prayer of abandonment. De Caussade's book *Self-Abandonment to Divine Providence* may be helpful. You might want to use the words of Charles de Foucauld: "Father, I abandon myself into your hands; do with me what you will. Whatever you may do, I thank you: I am ready for all, I accept all. Let only your will be done in me, and in all your creatures—I wish no more than this, O Lord."⁶ Allow the Sovereign of your heart to specify what needs to be laid at his feet.

Fourth, learn the prayer of release. First, lift up into his arms your children, your spouse, your friends. Next, place into his loving

care your future, your hopes, your dreams. Finally, hold up to him your enemies, your angers, your desire for retaliation. Give it all into his hands and then turn around and walk away. He will care for everything as he sees fit.

Fifth, learn the prayer of resurrection. "Lord," you may pray, "bring back to life what will please you and advance your kingdom. Let it come in whatever form you desire. Let it be in your time and your way. Thank you, Lord, for resurrection." Some things will remain dead—it is better for you that they do. Others will burst forth into new life in such a way that you will hardly recognize them. In either case, rest in the confidence that God is better than you are at resurrection.

Our sojourn into the Prayer of Relinquishment has only begun. We have so much to learn, so far to go. Relinquishment takes us into rugged terrain. The climb is steep, the rocks are sharp, and the trail passes by precarious ridges. From every human viewpoint at times it looks like we have fallen over the precipice to our death. But we know better. We know that we are only falling into the arms of Jesus fully satisfied, fully at rest.



O Lord, how do I let go when I'm so unsure of things? I'm unsure of your will, and I'm unsure of myself. . . . That really isn't the problem at all, is it? The truth of the matter is I hate the very idea of letting go. I really want to be in control. No, I need to be in control. That's it, isn't it? I'm afraid to give up control, afraid of what might happen. Heal my fear, Lord.

How good of you to reveal my blind spots even in the midst of my stumbling attempts to pray. Thank you!

But now what do I do? How do I give up control? Jesus, please, teach me your way of relinquishment. —Amen.