

Excerpts from “Windows of Heaven”

by Glenn Clark

A Living Prayer



There are times when the world seems to be whirling through dark clouds and the situations in which we find ourselves from day to day are increasingly depressing. At such times I find it is necessary to rise before dawn and go up into the mountain, figuratively speaking, to pray alone. Never have the mists remained when I went into my closet for prayer and mediation, whether early or late.

But the highest art of living consists of making prayer such a natural and continual expression toward God that it works itself into the muscles and the mind processes, then every act of our daily lives reflects the Love and Joy of Christ's presence. Each day is no longer a fast filled with fear but a feast filled with faith. There is no more monotony, for we live life as a poem or sonata in which every need harmonizes or synchronizes with its perfect fulfillment.

To see a sparrow's fall, or the closing of a door, or the change of a season a part of the rhythm of eternal things—this lifts prayer above mere words and puts it in our eyes, our ears, our sense of touch. This takes prayer out of the meeting house, and forms, and special days, and fills it with the fragrance of prairies, the tang of mountains, the freshness of the seas.

This creates the music and the poem in every soul that has eyes to see and ears to hear the eternal rhythms and harmonies.

So little is accomplished by a flimsy perfunctory five-or ten -minute prayer! But ABSOLUTELY NO EVIL CAN STAND BEFORE A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR, LIVING PRAYER POURING FROM A SURRENDERED SOUL. Everything Jesus had to say about the Kingdom of Heaven can be summed up in these words: Give all that you have and all that you are to the Father.

This is prayer in its highest, most perfect expression.. This is the wedding of a soul to Christ. This is the feast of thanksgiving which comes after a season of planting and tilling and gathering in the harvest.

