**Titus Women’s Discipleship Summit**

**40 Days of Devotions**

***“Abide in Me and I in You ... the Key John 15:4*.”**

Day 36

*“Abba, Father,” he cried out, “everything is possible for you. Please take this cup of suffering away from me. Yet I want your will to be done, not mine.”* Mark 14:36 (NLT) Read Mark 14:32-42

Jesus gives us an example of complete surrender to His Father at Gethsemane1. Jesus told Peter, James, and John, *“My soul is crushed with grief to the point of death. Stay here and watch with me.”* Jesus went a short distance and fell to the ground and he prayed, *“Abba, Father, everything is possible for you. Please take this cup of suffering away from me. Yet I want your will to be done, not mine.”* Jesus knew the physical pain He would suffer being crucified and the agony He would experience being separated from His Father taking upon Himself our sin, yet Jesus said, *“I want your will to be done, not mine.”*

Corrie Ten Boom first met Chris Lethbridge after he had a swimming accident and he had suffered a broken neck and was paralyzed from the neck down. Ms. Ten Boom says, “One evening, we talked about his terrible experience, and that no matter how terrible it was, he needed to surrender it. That night she heard Chris pray, ‘Lord, make me willing to be made willing to surrender my life and everything, even my paralysis, to you.’” “The next morning, his face shone with peace and joy.”**2**

In 1874 Frances Ridley Havergal wrote a hymn called, Take My Life and Let It Be. Written as a prayer, each line focuses on what it means to be fully surrendered to Jesus.

Living a surrendered life is not something we can accomplish on our own, we need to be willing, and then the Holy Spirit makes it possible.

As we prepare our hearts for Good Friday and Easter Sunday, perhaps you would want to make this hymn your prayer.

**Take My Life and Let It Be**

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
At the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.
Always, only, for my King.

Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Not a mite would I withhold.

Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet it's treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee
Ever, only, all for thee.

Source: [Musixmatch](https://www.musixmatch.com/)

Songwriters: Henri A.c. Malan / Frances R Havergal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lQ93HVuYd5Y>

**1** Matthew 26:36-46, Mark 14:32-42

**2** I Stand at the Door and Knock by Corrie Ten Boom pages 59-61

s treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee
Ever, only, all for thee.