



Titus Women
ALL OF ME FOR ALL OF JESUS

We are women who know the joy of the Spirit-filled life. We live and abide in the love of Jesus, trusting that He is enough to meet every need and satisfy every heart.

Jesus Holds the Keys
by Corrie Ten Boom

He has sent Me to heal the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of prison to those who are bound.” Isaiah 61:1

Three times in my life, locks closed behind me and, after a time of imprisonment, opened again. I learned how it feels to be behind a door that can only be opened from the outside. Those were difficult classes in life’s school, but in a difficult class, one learns much, especially when there is a good teacher.

My teacher was the Lord. He taught me that, for a child of God, His everlasting arms are at the bottom of our deepest pits. He can be found in our darkest pain.

The first lock that closed behind me was in solitary confinement, where I spent about four months. I was very ill and could not make it from the cot to the floor, where they threw my piece of bread. Those first weeks were not only a physical prison, but a mental one. I desperately longed for my loved ones – so much so that thoughts became my worst enemy.

As my health returned, the Lord in His mercy encouraged me. I realized that if the gospels were the pattern of God’s activity, then defeat came before the victory. Looking around my bare little cell, I wondered what conceivable victory could come from a place like this. So I turned all my attention to the Lord and sustained myself on Scripture, savoring my spiritual food, one verse at a time.

The fellowship with the Lord was so precious that I wrote to friends on the outside, “Please never worry about me; in darkness the Savior provides His light, and how wonderful it is. I am surprised

that I can adjust so well to being alone in a prison cell.”

When the second lock closed behind Betsie and me, we were in Vught concentration camp. I wrote, ‘We are continually protected by the most extraordinary providence. God knows the way; we are at peace with everything.’”

The third lock was closed behind us in Ravensbruck, the terrible concentration camp north of Berlin. For Betsie, the lock opened when the Lord took her to Him, and she entered the joys of heaven.

For me, the door opened to a wide world—a brand new life where I began traveling and ministering as the Lord led. I shared what I learned: When the worst happens in the life of a child of God, the best remains and the very best is yet to be.

I have seen many people behind closed doors in more than sixty countries. Some were behind the solid rock of hatred. But as they embraced forgiveness for themselves and chose to forgive their enemies, they were set free.

I have learned that forgiveness is the key that unlocks the door of resentment and the handcuffs of hatred. It is a power that breaks the chains of bitterness and the shackles of selfishness. I saw this key unlock many bondages, including drugs and alcohol.

Self is a tight lock. I saw many who were in a type of spiritual prison because self was on the throne of their hearts. But liberation came when they invited Jesus to sit on the throne of their hearts and placed selfishness on the cross!

When we become imprisoned within ourselves, Jesus holds the answer. When we get ourselves off our minds and turn our hearts to Jesus, He gives us the precise key we need to open our locked souls and set us free.

Father, at times, I feel as if there is no way to be free from the thoughts that imprison me within myself. I know You love me, but my mind has been overcome. I've struggled and complained, which has brought no satisfaction or reward. But now, I surrender. Your truths are the only thing that can set me free. I lay down arguments and invite You to take up residence upon the throne of my heart.

Take sometime today to worship the only One worthy. [Is He Worthy?](#)