



There is Enough!

By Corrie ten Boom

(“Never Again to Germany” from *Amazing Love: True Stories of the Power of Forgiveness*)

When Jesus tells us to love our enemies, He Himself will give us the love with which to do it. We are neither factories nor reservoirs of His love, only channels. When we understand that, all excuse for pride is eliminated.

Returning to Holland after my release from the German concentration camp at Ravensbruck, I said, “One thing I hope is that I’ll never have to go to Germany again. I am willing to go wherever God may want me to go, but I hope He’ll never send me to Germany.”

If we want to experience the guidance of God in our lives, we must accept one condition: obedience to Him.

On my trips to the United States, I often spoke on the conditions in Europe during the post-war years, and when I talked of the chaos in Germany, people sometimes asked me, “Why don’t you go to Germany, since you know the language?”

But I didn’t want to go.

Then darkness came into my fellowship with God; when I asked for His guidance, there was no answer.

Now God does not want us ever to be in doubt as to what His guidance is and so I knew that something had come between God and me; and I prayed, “Lord, is there some disobedience in my life?”

The answer was very distinct: “Germany.”

Before me I could see again the land I had left in 1944. In my mind, I could hear the harsh voices, “Schneller, aber schneller” (faster, faster); and my answer to God was long in coming.

“Yes, Lord, I’ll go to Germany too. I’ll follow wherever You lead.”

Then when I returned to Holland from the United States, I learned that it was not yet possible for Hollanders to obtain a visa for visiting Germany.

And I was glad.

I received an invitation to attend an international conference in Switzerland, and God told me that I would meet some Germans there who would help me obtain a visa. Arriving at the conference, I found representatives from many countries but not one single German.



And I was glad.

But on the last day of the conference, there were two new arrivals. The instant they appeared, I could see they were Germans. I asked them if they could help me with my papers, and one of the latecomers turned out to be a director of the *Evangelisches Hilfswerk*, the church organization for the assistance of refugees.

“If I send you an invitation to come to Germany, you will be able to get your visa,” said he.

And so, I went back to Germany.

Was it difficult? At times, it was; at times, it was not.

There is a sanctified Germany and a poisoned Germany. There is a Germany that has lost everything, where the hearts of people are a vacuum. Who is going to fill them? It is wonderful to be able to speak there about Him who renews hearts, and fills them with His joy.

Years ago, I had told the story of Jesus’ feeding the five thousand with five loaves and two fishes to a class of feeble-minded boys. Carl had become so absorbed in the story that he jumped to his feet and shouted, “There is enough, there is enough—take as much as you want, there is enough!”

Dear little Carl, I wish more people were as much on fire about it as you.

Here we have the great riches of the Bible, and people misuse their time quibbling about its interpretation.

Is this a time for controversy?

Just imagine that your house was on fire, and the firemen were wrangling about their uniforms.

I heard that General MacArthur asked for a thousand missionaries to preach the gospel in Japan. There is a hunger for the gospel in that country. The harvest is plenteous; the laborers are few.

Not only there.

Also in Germany.