

i feel the Lord spoke to me last night. i usually leave things like that resting for awhile unless it is confirmed by something else. then early this morning i heard it again. i have never heard His audible voice as some have, but i recognize it is the Lord when i hear Him in the spirit.

it is like i am being spoken to instead of thinking it. like the third person scenario except there's only the two of us involved; me and God. am i getting weird now? my friend says she is always addressed as "daughter" when she knows it is the Lord speaking. back to the subject.

i was lying on my bed (that seems to be where i hear Him best - or maybe that's just where i usually am). anyway, i was thinking about my daily emails and was worried they might become repetitious with nothing new to say. worried that i would become boring while seeking to encourage or inspire. after all, i only have so many stories to recall.

do you want to know what He said? He said "the best is yet to come". then i recalled the scripture, "for I know the thoughts that I think toward you, says the Lord, thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you a future and a hope." jer 29:11 it was like a confirmation to me. a confirmation that He would supply the words and memories that might be needed. future is for this life. hope is for the future. He gives us both.

it was then i realized the platform and opportunity He had given me. this began as a small outreach to those

in my realm; those who i knew (even remotely) to let them know of my health progress, and yes, to give Him the glory for what He was doing. now i feel He is telling me to expand the reach and put it on the website also.

not that i am some great writer. maybe even annoying to some. but if i have heard my Lord's voice, and i believe i have, there will be fruit from this effort. perhaps even one soul in china, singapore or bahrain will be affected. (yes, those places and many more visit our page.) whether i be planting or watering, He alone causes life to spring forth.

we all have been given a talent and we must invest it for the Lord or lose it. remember the story about the talents; the ten and five and the one? i believe even if the one had invested his one talent and lost it, the Lord would not have punished him. i might be wrong but that is what i think. i will gladly spend and be spent for Him. if you have not yet recognized your talent, ask God to reveal it to you. when we are all sitting at the wedding feast with Him, don't you want to hear Him say "move up higher". luke 14:10 not for the glory or recognition, but to be closer to Him.

yes, we all have been given a talent. we are not all called to preaching but we are all called to service. maybe it's in consolation or helps or giving or teaching. i know i always fall short with words in public. either i forget to say something or say it wrong. also, i am mush when talking about my Lord with others. He has certainly given me a heart of flesh. my tears would dehydrate me if not replenished.

but replenish He does. in spirit and in water. His word is the water of life. there was a saint of God, i forget who it was. they visited niagara falls and were overwhelmed by it's force. their only words were "like that in me, God". that water of life gushing up in me, let it become a greater torrent than niagara falls.

so, are you with me friend in believing? believing that i heard from God and "the best is yet to come"? not just in my small endeavor, but in your life also. believing for provisions to be met, health to be restored, loved ones to believe and a multitude of other things we lay before our God. not a "name it and claim it" but a faith and assurance that He is able and willing. a faith that enabled a saint to once proclaim "though He slay me, yet will i trust Him." job 13:15

God is not in the slaying business. he may slay in the Spirit but not in the flesh. His Sword may prune us. it is only that we may bear more fruit. so beginning today, this message shall also go on the website, as soon as it goes to "my realm". my prayer? that there be a harvest He may reap!

linda