

jan 7

yesterday i received an email asking for their name to be taken off my mailing list. it was quite disheartening. my first thought was that it would be easy enough to just delete it or mark it as junk mail. the next thought was that my sharings were being more of a bother to people and those receiving them were just being nice.

of course you know that was followed by all sorts of guilt and condemnation. there was about half a day of that. it was then i came to my senses and realized these feelings were not coming from God. we know who these feelings come from. our Lord may come at us with correction and guidance, but not the others. it was then i perceived the Holy Spirit was dealing with them and they were resistance. another confirmation was when i received a note from a couple of people on the list which hardly ever write. just a brief note confirming my sharings were benefiting some.

i will, of course, honor anyone's wish to be removed from the list. if anyone wishes so, they only need to request it. i will know they have at least had a witness. the rest is their decision. we are the generation upon whom the end of this age has come. we must never slow down. we must never retreat. many souls remain in the balance.

what does our Lord say? "when I say to the wicked, 'you shall surely die,' and you give him no warning, nor speak to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life, that same wicked man shall die in his

iniquity; but his blood I will require at your hand. yet, if you warn the wicked, and he does not turn from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but you have delivered your soul." eze 3:18-19 we must not fail to issue the warning.

we all have something we can bring to the Lord. the parable of the talents and those who wasted them is there to teach us. teach us not to waste what the Lord has given us. the only thing i can even hope to bring to my Lord are words.

i remember years ago when my mother died. i wrote a letter to my uncle describing her last moments. he was her brother and he said the tears filled his eyes as he read. i know it was sadness at her demise, but the comment was also made: "you sure can put words together". that was over forty years ago. i suppose that comment has stuck with me and caused me to feel this might be the talent i could spend for the Lord.

we who believe, we don't want anyone to miss out of this greatest of all gifts. we don't want anyone to miss out of spending an eternity with the One who very essence is love. not just for the rewards or lack of punishment well deserved. just to know Him. just to behold His glory and holiness.

this is not something we want to hoard as though it were in short supply. He is more than enough for everyone. His glory would boggle the human mind. His mind conceived all the various universes and simply spoke them into being by His word. then He filled them with unique inhabitants.

we of the human race, are His most unique and special creation. we shall never be complete until we are complete in Him. we now can only explore the glories of His being through His word. moses once cried out, "please, show me Your glory." exo 33:18 even he could not behold the full glory while in human flesh. "and the Lord said, 'here is a place by Me, and you shall stand on the rock. so it shall be, while My glory passes by, that I will put you in the cleft of the rock, and will cover you with My hand while I pass by. then I will take away My hand, and you shall see My back; but My face shall not be seen.'" exo 33:21-23 read it in exodus 33. His goodness was His glory.

even now, we who love Him cry out, "show me your glory". surely we cannot be greater than moses. yet we are among that generation that shall never taste death. we shall be taken up to Him in glory. will He begin to manifest His glory in the lives of those He is preparing to meet Him? remember, His goodness is His glory.

"for He has given you the former rain faithfully, and He will cause the rain to come down for you - the former rain, and the latter rain in the first month." joel 2:23 i believe it is coming and it shall be an outpouring such as the world has never know. it will be "joy unspeakable and full of glory". 1 pet 1:8

we who love Him must let His glory shine through us. let His goodness shine through us. His goodness to save, to heal, to comfort and console. "Who comforts us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to

comfort those who are in any trouble, with the comfort with which we ourselves are comforted by God." 2 cor 1:4 may Jesus be seen in each of us.

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