

a new wind

"and suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled the whole house where they were sitting." acts 2:2

have you felt the wind bowing? i'm not talking about a breeze one feel as they stroll along. i'm talking about a mighty, rushing wind - one even greater than hurricane force. i think we've all seen pictures of news reporters hardly able to stand as they attempted a report.

coming is a wind greater than that. the gathers in the upper room were induced with power as this wind blew upon them; so much so they turned the world upside down, risking life and limb. i think we all could stand a refreshing of that wind. a Holy Spirit wind that will enable and fully equip us for the times we are living in.

i have often asked myself, "what am i that i should be appointed to live in the times of Christ's return?" but that is not for me to ask or me to answer. God has determined the appointed time and place of our habitation. "and He has made from one blood every nation of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, and has determined their preappointed times and the boundaries of their dwellings." acts 17:26

so here each of us are, in this time and place. i believe for a reason. some will be great and some not so great. some will be, "vessels of gold and silver, but also of wood and clay, some for honor and some for

dishonor." 2 tim 2:20 how and where, or even if, God uses me, i want to be in the will of God - each one of us doing their part.

i don't think God has understudies in His plan. He does not plan for us to fail and another ready take our place, but He will get it done. the anointing can pass to another if one refuses to submit.

may we all be like a feather, gently floating where ever the Holy Spirit blows. He is so precious. so needed for us all. i will be waiting for that "hurricane" wind when it blows; blows us right into the arms of Jesus. i believe He is inhaling right now, getting ready for that big blow; the one that will blow us home; blow us right into the arms of our Lord. until that gust arrives, i will be content in His gentle blowing.

now that i am old and frail
a glorious wind blows in my sail
at times i sense impending doom
quickly overcome by my new room
it is a place prepared for me
with calmer waves and settling seas

"come, you blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."
matt 25:34