

# *The Seed*

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## ***INTRODUCTION***

How many times have you been driving within fifty miles of your home and realized you were on a road which you had never traveled? You may live in an area for many years but still find lanes, roads and even major highways that are unknown to you. To me this is an allegory that parallels living in the kingdom of God.

My inner kingdom was established as a child when Christ came into my heart. I had read the story of David and in my heart desired to be loved as he was loved. A child's desire was heard by the Creator of the universe and His Kingdom —though little did I know of Him as King, neither did I know the ways of living in His Kingdom. What the landscape of His Kingdom looked like or how vast would be such a great adventure was yet to be discovered.

Over the years as I've ventured out, slipping my toe into the waters of new springs, attempting to scale some new mountain tops, descend into the valley's or climbing the distant hills, I have never ceased to wonder at my discoveries or His magnificence. I have discovered areas and harvest fields of Kingdom living that I never even dreamed existed. Like a child in spring time discovering a field of daisies, I have run with abandonment into the beauty of His creation and thought, surely I have found the ultimate place of discovery.

But then there have been the scary places—dark, cavernous, rocky terrain and hairpin curves—trust grew slowly as a deepening faith took form and substance and confidence in the King increased exponentially.

There have been different fields with different harvests—season rolled into season as the clock ticked away my destiny. Times past I remember sitting in my sanctuary (my own natural habitat) surrounded by tress that to me became temple columns shielding

the noise and reality of traffic, neighbors, pet dogs, children and delivery trucks. There in that place I became one with this King and heard the call to awaken and journey into the unknown. A call that would cause me to become familiar with His voice and receive grace to govern the way I would take. And go I must for I had heard...*whom shall I send? and who will go for us?*...and I had responded...*here am I send me*. And so my searching continued as I turned to follow the voice and go into all the world. As a seed torn by wind from its resting place I journeyed...



## THE CALL

I felt secure as I sat there surrounded and shadowed by the ring of oak trees. I hugged my knees close to me and relished the quietness of my garden sanctuary.

The faint hum of a bumble bee caught my attention as he went humming and darting from place to place from bloom to bloom as if knocking on each bloom's door. Seeking to find a place, yet his size and shape not fitting into the heart within the flowers bloom. I thought I heard in the hum of his tune a sad and lonely song of kept outside— giving and receiving, yet never fitting in.

A gentle breeze began to blow and upon its wings were other seeds from distant fields all searching, looking, and longing for the place of their belonging. I heard the whisper of the wind and with it came the gentle call to come, to flow, to travel far and wide, to see these distant lands and find my destiny. I, like them was just a seed — a scattered seed flung out by chance or happenstance, or so it seemed to me. Should I go? Must I go? Should I flow on gentle wings of breeze or stormy gale?

Sitting here in my peace where rain nor flood would not find or harm me, could I grow, or find, or search to glean? Could I know from whence I came or where I need to be? Could I find he who may need me? Or then perhaps to be just like my friend the humming bee to find my long lost destiny?

I heard the calling of distant fields afar, the cry and call of other lands. They sang the song in harmony; *“we’ll show you who you are.”*

As I was lifted high above I heard the Spirit's call, “there is a place for you small seed to grow and rise up tall.” As I rested on the

wings of wind there were many distant fields and lands of opportunity where I may give my all.

Many little plants were calling come and see, come work our field, come join our merry throng, come see if you belong! We'll make a place for you to grow and rise up tall and strong. You'll stretch and scatter seed abroad — our field will multiply. Together we can work the fields, together you and I.

I stopped and thought a time or two and questioned this inner call, was this the Spirit's call? Was this the place of choosing where I could give my all?

Just then the wind would lift again and I would say goodbye to field and flower, to bird and tree, to search the lands once more to find my destiny.

Some fields have been for resting, just lying in the sun, just resting and relaxing and hearing Him say; *"well done."* Some fields have been for battle, for claiming territory — a place to join His army and share great victory. At other times the fields have been to nurture and to heal, a place to see His miracles and to know that He is real.

There have been fields of deepest love and strong community — a place of restoration and ministry to me. But life is not for drifting for all eternity. There comes a time for dealing with one's true destiny. Was that me, that bumblebee that traveled far and wide — the soul that who, for heaven's sake, has spanned the earthen globe? I knew that when I found it, the birthplace of this call, I'd find my place of sowing, a place to give my all.

Then on Britain's boasting shore I came as times before, to something calling me, some hum requiring more. Is it I that did the choosing? Did I decide the call? Or is there something deeper, a need to give my all?

The soul is shaped by life itself to fit the body true. No sound is made by hammer's tool to forge this fit below. But in the portals far above the wind or earthly sphere, the call resounds; the choice is made, and heart to heart draws near.

Am I unlike the bumblebee that cheerfully hums his way from bloom to bloom, from field to field, to give and to receive? But no, one glance and I can see that I am but just a seed, sown by the gentle Master's hand to find my destiny.

Is this the aged rumbling of one who's traveled far? The wind would whisper to my soul; *"no this is who you are!"* Yes, I have been listening to know the Spirit's call, a place of God's own choosing for me to give my all. I am that seed within His Hand scattered far and wide, yet in the depth of seed itself remains the place to hide. A pattern born to grow and therefore multiply His love and life and liberty beyond all that I can be. Yet this within my heart I know, *to be my destiny.*



## *Part II.....The Gleanings*

*What brought the vision clear...?*

*“Jesus said, “You’re absolutely right. Take it from me: Unless a person is born from above, it’s not possible to see what I’m pointing to—to God’s kingdom.” [John 3:3 The Message]*

No man comes *silently* into the world without the knowledge of those who bore him. New birth is the human entrance into life! There are generally certain disruptions in the lives of those around as the new life is celebrated. It then takes about 8 days for those tiny eyes to focus and open to the sunlight of the world.

Unlike the natural birth, the one from below, some of which occasionally require surgery—life from above cannot take place without surgery. *“I will give you a new heart and put a new spirit within you; I will take the heart of stone out of your flesh and give you a heart of flesh” [Ezekiel 36:26]*

The first secret to the Kingdom is this—you have to have a new heart—you have to have heart surgery—you have to be *born again*—there is a very definite conversion that takes place. Something happens—those standing around will know that something different has taken place. Without the new heart man cannot perceive the kingdom of God because he remains blind to spiritual sight—the spiritual eyes will never be opened.

Spiritual life is impossible without spiritual birth—head knowledge won’t provide it—you have to have a new heart. This is where transformation begins. Like the babe becoming the child and the child becoming the adult the journey begins with a new heart. In his book “Deep Change” author Robert Quinn says; “The hero’s journey is a story of individual transformation, a change of identity.” Only a spiritual soul takes a journey to become who they already are.

Don't be afraid of the words born again. It was Jesus Christ the Son of the Living God that said, "I tell you the truth, no one can see the kingdom of God unless he is born again." [John 3:3]

*"...he brings out his own...he goes before them...the sheep follow Him for they know His voice"* [John 10:4]

We have been purchased out of the kingdom of darkness and born into this Kingdom of Light, but that is just the beginning! Every kingdom has its own language — each colored by history, culture, education, socioeconomic and individual root from whence it comes. The Kingdom of God is different only in that it has One Source, One root from whence it grows and this One root is the root of Love!

Paul said nothing else matters but faith expressing itself through this love. [Galatians 6:5] Love is the power of understanding and being understood. This Love has a voice. It has a language and Jesus says we have this promise, that we shall know His voice and it shall confirm His Word. *"Your ears shall hear a word behind you saying, this is the way, walk in it."* [Isaiah 30:21] The truth that dwells within gives witness to what is heard and echoes the amen. *"When He the Spirit of truth, has come, He will guide you into all truth;..."* [John 16:13]

Often this Holy communication comes as an impression, softly and gently urging within. We are given a choice, to act or not to act, to speak or not to speak. To learn to respond to this impression or wooing of the Holy Spirit is the textbook of trust, allowing God to work through us at all times. It is the grace and empowerment provided to reach the place of abandonment to God and with child-like faith rejoice in the gift of life that Christ has given.

It is a choice not determined by the head but by the heart—for Jesus said, *"...the Kingdom of God is within you"* [Luke 17:21] To receive this secret of the kingdom is to receive the King and His

soft voice of love is made known to us. He whispers to us on the journeys we take be it mountain top or valley below. His schoolroom of trust will bring us through to the other side where we touch the hem and hear the brush of angels' wings.

*“For the kingdom of God is not in word, but in power”* [1 Corinthians 4:20]

As a child I remember the saying, *“The penny dropped, the bell rang and the light came on.”* Suddenly, even mathematics made sense and understanding of logical sequence was born—*at least in part.*

This is revelation—the light piercing the symbol or letter of the Word to bring it alive and give it life and meaning. Jesus said; *“I am the Light of the World...”* [John 8:12] The Light is in the world, but to walk in the power of the Light one must receive the Light as a personal power. *“For as many as received Him to them gave He power to become the sons of God...”* [John 1:12a]

Listen to the prophetic word of Micah, *“But truly I am full of power by the Spirit of the Lord...”* [Micah 3:8] and the eternal promise of Jesus Christ, *“But you shall receive power, after that the Holy Spirit is come upon you...”* [Acts 1:8] Power comes to all that would hunger to know the King.

The meaning behind the prophetic word was that the power [authority] was given: *“...for judgment...to declare transgression...and sin”*—to reveal man's need. The power to mend the broken places, heal the sickness of man's spirit and soul, and set the captives at liberty. The meaning behind the promise was to become and to proclaim as *“...a witness unto me...”* The One who has all power is the One who bore our transgression, our sin, and gave to those early disciples and to us, the power to reveal the solution —Jesus Christ Himself. *“And with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus; and great grace was upon them all.”* [Acts 6:8]

Let the penny drop, the bell ring and the light come on in your life—walk in the power of the Living Word, Jesus Christ, in whom there is no darkness and the meaning of every circumstance shall make itself known to your inner man.

*“...It is I; do not be afraid...”* [Matthew 14:27b]

Jesus spoke these words even before Peter climbed out of the boat. The Lord knows it is a fearful world we live in. The voices are loud and difficult at times to distinguish. Hearing and responding to the “*come*” of Jesus is for those who are willing, in this hour, to abandon all to God! No pleasant sounding words will give the signal—no logical thinking or well laid out plan of action—not now, not in the white heat of a world in chaos. The way of the Cross is one way. *“If anyone desires to come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me.”* [Matthew 16:24]

Paul was on his way to Ephesus when the storm hit in fury, waves threatening to engulf the boat. It was then that they first dumped the cargo overboard, then the tackle, then the provision. Paul said, *“...wind and rain were battering us unmercifully, and we lost all hope of rescue...”* [Acts 27]

Look around! Read the headlines and weep! Listen to our leaders and be amazed at their darkness, hear the cries of the young and smell the fear of the elderly. Men are devouring one-another whilst the enemy slaughters millions of lives. In the midst of it all Jesus Christ is saying “*Come*”—climb into the ark of my presence through the doorway of my Word and be safe. The power of My presence will flow when nothing remains but my Word.

Just as when Noah prepared for floods of trial, God’s presence has come. His kingdom has been forming in the hearts of those that know Him and the covering of His covenant is a strong tower.

*“...that we must through much tribulation enter the Kingdom”* [Acts 14:22]

That life is full of trial is not a question, it is a fact. The question is—is it really part of life in the Kingdom? The answer to the question depends on our response to all that life offers. Seeing through the lens of faith’s journey, knowing we are connected to a worldwide community of believers, joins us in spiritual warfare and with unimaginable suffering.

But are we so connected? Paul’s message to the early church says this to them. *“We’re so proud of you; you’re so steady and determined in your faith despite all the hard times that have come down on you...all this trouble is a clear sign that God has decided to make you fit for the kingdom.”* [2 Thessalonians 1:4-5]

In the West we have little concept of the suffering of the early church, the church in China or other nations of the world. We have little concept of the spiritual power that is released when all man has is the Word of God to maintain his sanity or bear physical or emotional pain. Remember Paul said, *“...that I may know Him and the power of His resurrection and the fellowship of His sufferings...”* [Philippians 3:10]. The tragedy of the twin towers didn’t turn the hearts of men back to God—the horror of the death of hundreds of children in Russia didn’t do it—newspapers full of man’s atrocities to man doesn’t do it.

Is there a witness in the house of God who would teach us there is a different route to spiritual power? Has Western freedom and unrestrained greed blinded us to the truth? My heart is heavy with the knowledge of a young man in a drunken stupor being decapitated and his drunken companion not even being aware. This is not just trials of life—this is satanic warfare—who among us is equipped to stand up and rebuke the evil one?

The answer can only be found on a hill called Calvary. “We are called to fellowship with His sufferings, and some of the greatest

suffering lies in remaining powerless where He remained powerless” [Oswald Chambers] Submission to the Sovereignty of God is the place where all power is released. Our calling is to maintain unity, remain steady and sow the seeds of life.

*“...you who fear God, listen...”* [Acts 13:16b]

There are secrets unlocked when we learn to fear God and come close to His heart where He releases the grace to listen. In the Hebrew language *listen* means: to pay attention... to hold on to. In the Greek language *listen* means, to hear in such a way as to obey.

We are so prone to hear something and quickly forget. We stir up and raise up all kinds of unnecessary turmoil by our lack of listening. We whirl around trying to make decisions when somewhere deep inside we have already answered the question.

Have you ever shared with others the running conversation you have with your own heart—yet still say—“what do I do?” Wise counselors know it is their job to help others listen to themselves, for within their own heart is the simple solutions of every day decisions. Those that yield will hear the voice of the King speak wisdom that comes only from above.

Jesus taught how to encourage and empower others to live open and honest lives. He said to the blind man, “what do you want?” He said to the paralytic, “Do you want to be well?” To Elijah God said, “What are you doing here?” To those standing in judgment Jesus said, “Which of you is without sin and will cast the first stone?” Questions are a way that the Spirit of truth probes deep within us— reveals reality—gives guidance—convicts of sin— points out direction, enables us to make correct decisions.

When the King of the Kingdom is ruling in your heart He will gently probe until you face the truth and answer the question. To gain the answer from your head at best will give you common sense—

called such because it is common to all man. Listening to your heart will give you wise counsel and Words from the One who governs your life with answers that fit your questions!

Ask your heart the questions and listen closely—the King will answer!

*“...By what power or what name did you do this?...It is by the name of and through the power and authority of Jesus Christ...Whom God raised from the dead,...this man is standing here before you well and sound in body”* [Acts 4:10 AMP]

God is faithful. When Christ rose from the dead He came and spoke to His disciples—those He had trained, tried and now trusted to fulfill His purpose.

They were simple folk—fishermen, tax collector, bookkeeper—all responding to the need of others by being conduits of the power of God! They didn't have silver and gold—guess they hadn't thought to ask for it and when the beggar did they gave him the only thing they had, the power of the Name—Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

Having just spoken to a beggar crippled from birth, Peter reached out to help and the man was instantly healed! As usual the gossip mongers were hard at work and the whole town heard the story. Those with positional power weren't exactly pleased since the explanation for the miracle proclaimed Jesus to be resurrected and bringing salvation *on-the-spot* to thousands.

What the disciples were given was resurrection power. He gave them delegated authority, empowering them to bring life by walking in forgiveness. *“Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive anyone his sins, they are forgiven; if you do not forgive them, they are not forgiven.”* [John 20:22-23]

What they were given was ascension power. He gave them deliverance authority to re-claim all that had been stolen from mankind by the enemy of their souls. *“I have given you authority to trample on snakes and scorpions and to overcome all the power of the enemy, nothing will harm you”* [Luke 10:19]

What they were given was dominion power. He gave them dominion authority to stand, to speak and to walk as those having victory in every circumstance and situation. *“I will give you the keys of the kingdom of heaven; whatever you bind on earth will be bound in heaven, and whatever you loose on earth will be loosed in heaven.”* [Matthew 16:19]

What He had developed in the time of His ministry among men was to build a team, a team designated to, “Go into all the world ...and make disciples”. The team was empowered to implement His plan of action. It was an action plan that has never lost its power even 2000+ years later. What He gave them, He gives to those who even now serve on the front lines of this spiritual battle. He has given it to you!

*“...and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it”* [Matthew 16:18]

Authority! Without acknowledging personal authority a disciple cannot stand. Authority is not given because you have *run the race, gained a degree, served for many years, or have some official position*. Authority is the foundation upon which the child of God stands and that foundation is Jesus Christ Himself. *“For no other foundation can anyone lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ”*

Authority is an attitude that is infused with resurrection power, ascension power and the dominion power of the Living Son of God — Christ Jesus who is alive and walks offensively in the earth today.

Any life surrendered to God walks in authority. This is authority that is offensive not defensive! Disciples of Christ are not weak wimps waiting to be good enough or supercharged by their own efforts. *"It is finished"* Christ said. He paid the price. He broke the chains of sin and death. The Devil and all of His Demons have no power. His lies and deception are empty but we must fill up the empty place by faith and take a stand! There is no place for the covert, cowering, cunning of hypocrisy. As the saying goes, *get in or get out*. In Christ is ALL authority—it has not changed and it will not fail! Stand in it today and see the glory of God!

*"I will place on his shoulder the key...what he opens no one can shut, and what he shuts no one can open."* [Isaiah 22:22]

Throughout the world mankind vies for positional authority—driven by a multiplicity of need or desire. The pungent push for power propels man and nations into a vortex of strife and rebellion. Meanwhile there are voices that cry "peace! Peace!" And there is no peace. Positional power is clothed in explosives from words that wound to weapons that destroy...and the children die!

There is a greater power...a personal power, a power that recognizes that God's kingdom is not of this world but the world to come. Those who would walk in this power walk in the highest authority in all creation—Jesus Christ the Living Son of God. *"I have given you authority to trample on snakes and scorpions and to overcome all the power of the enemy; nothing will harm you."* [Luke 10:19]

Personal power in Christ says, *"It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man...All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them"* [Psalm 118:8, 10]

Personal power in Christ says, “*For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;*” [2 Corinthians 10:4]

Personal power in Christ says, “*I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth*” [Psalm 34:1]

Personal power in Christ says, “*...what he opens no one can shut, and what he shuts no one can open*” [Revelation 3:7]

Having done all, remain and trust in *Him*. The personal power of His presence will protect, provide and propel you through the doors of His choosing — fields ripe for His harvest.

*“I have been crucified with Christ; it is no longer I who live, but Christ lives in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me.”*  
[Galatians 2:20]

We’ve talked about the authority of the Kingdom—an authority or power that turns darkness to light, sickness to healing, brokenness to wholeness, blindness to sight and weakness to strength. Walking through the doorway is not likened unto crossing any other threshold or dwelling place. Entering into God’s dwelling is to enter into another dimension of living. God’s dwelling place is a dimension and kingdom where the very atmosphere is Love.

Opening the door to the kingdom requires a surrender of former things, former thoughts and former treasures. It is to be baptized. To be baptized is to die—to be buried—to become a new and different creature. [1 Corinthians 5:17]

We are not beggars beseeching acceptance. We are beloved believers, born again brethren of Jesus Christ, “*For whom He foreknew, He also predestined to be conformed to the image of His Son, that He might be the firstborn among many brethren*”  
[Romans 8:29]

The power is not of us, but with us, in us, and a power that by His mercy changes us as we live and move and have our very being in Him “...For we are also His offspring.” [Acts 17:28] The Kingdom is where we take hold of the promises and realize we do not possess them but indeed they possess us.

For seeds to fulfill their destiny and bring forth a harvest of souls the seed must die. Falling into the depths of the earth the seed awaits a new spring when suddenly the sun shines again, the earth is warmed and life flows in abundance. The seed awakens to new life, a new task, a new vision, a new desire, a fresh call to be used for yet another season and yet another new harvest field.



### **Part III...Catching the Wind**

*“As you do not know the path of the wind, or how the body is formed in a mother’s womb so you cannot understand the work of God, the Maker of all things”* [Ecclesiastes 11:5]

How does one catch the wind? How does one know what yet has not been lived? He listens, he yields, and he accepts what has already been and discovers the pattern circles around the central purpose and so to see the destiny.

*“Then you will know which way to go, since you have never been this way before...”* [Joshua 3:4]

Moving forward...not searching for direction but listening to it...activating as each step is taken and the magnetic pull of God’s presence opens the way. Seeing is followed by entering a new level of – faith, trust, understanding, joy, and delighting in the discovery of spiritual reality! God COMMANDS the blessing for those who have nothing to lose—nothing to ‘hang on to’ but His Presence.

It is a new day with a new dream — a new desire to see the works of God, to grow, to glean His fields and expand His kingdom. The shadow of Peter’s presence caused a wave of healing. Movement caused spiritual power to flow through him and in his shadow the needs of those around him were met. *“As a result, people brought the sick into the streets and laid them on beds and mats so that at least Peter’s shadow might fall on some of them as he passed by”* [Acts 5:15]

What power, what magnetism! It was this same power that warmed the hearts of those with whom Jesus supped and who listen to Him as He broke bread and chided them a little. *“He said to them, ‘How foolish you are, and how slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Did not the Christ have to suffer these things and then enter his glory?’”* [Luke 24:25] Nothing dry nor barren in His presence, no turning back nor longing for yesterday, but moving forward and dwelling in the power of His presence NOW.

*“Why are you troubled, and why do doubts rise in your minds?”*  
[Luke 24:38]

Closer than ever before—you can almost see the finish line where God stood and stands revealed in Jesus Christ. Flesh, bones and the power of the Triune God—He said to them, *“Why are you troubled, and why do doubts rise in your minds? Look at my hands and my feet. It is I myself! Touch me and see; a ghost does not have flesh and bones, as you see I have.”* [Luke 24:39] Here on the road to Emmaus no blood flowed through His veins—it had all been poured out to pay the price of every soul of mankind, reaching even those yet unborn!

The blood has covered, the blood has cauterized, the blood has cleansed and the way has been opened. The way itself has been sanctified, no hindrances, no lack, and no darkness hides the direction for He is pure Light. *“I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will never walk in darkness, but will have the light of life.”* [John 8:12]

*“...tell the Israelites to move on”* [Exodus 14:15]

Go forward He told Moses---keep marching He told Joshua---get up and walk He told the crippled---rise from death He told Dorcas--and at His command the sea was stilled. Come to Me he told the multitudes and join the movement of heaven.

God moves, God creates along the way---He is connected to His Father and moves under His jurisdiction. No power outage known in this dimension. He never stops, He never slumbers, He never sleeps, He is continual movement, a constant force, yet He is always at REST. *“By the seventh day God had finished the work... God blessed the seventh day and made it holy, because on it he rested from all the work...”* The completed work of God, listen and hear the Amen of the Cross. *“...Jesus said, “It is finished.”* [John 19:30] and the Spirit gathers in and multiplies through movement!

Breathing in and breathing out, words are birthed and form the very thing spoken! What the eye sees is called GOOD and resting on humankind it is VERY GOOD! Darkness and the demons therein

are crushed under the very heel of He who ascends to higher places.  
*“The God of peace will soon crush Satan under your feet”*

[Romans 16:20]

Walk, sit, stand—but never ‘stop’. Move forward, keep the cadence of heaven, it is the sound called out and clear to those linked by the notes the wind carries, the sun warms, the air supports and words establish. It is finished!

*“...those who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God”*

[Romans 8:14]

Stepping stones reaching heights unknown heretofore, un-scaled as yet but waiting to be discovered. David wrote of his journey as he ascended into the glorious presence and penned these words. *“He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.”* [Psalm 91:1] If Peter’s shadow could heal, what might the shadow of the Almighty accomplish through you?

The child cries—‘are we there yet daddy’, and Abba replies. You are new. You are different. You are made for such power as He displayed—when touching unites speaking and all things are made possible. Light pierced the darkness and new dimensions revealed...this is the Son of the Living God! This is your elder brother, *“...if we are children, then we are heirs—heirs of God and co-heirs with Christ, if indeed we share in his sufferings in order that we may also share in his glory.”* [Romans 8:17] Your link is to life and love and laughter that rings eternally through your soul.

Five senses become five magnets that draw the needs of others to Him—the eye sees, fragrance discerns, hearing recognizes the cry, touch knows the wound, tastes the suffering and the heart breaks by the destruction left by darkness and *“just as the Son of Man did not come to be served, but to serve...”* you are called as sons of God to serve and meet the needs of others.

Walk on, go deeper, and reach further into the kingdom. Hear the sounds and relish the sights of heaven as never before. Now is the dispensation of the fullness of God. *“...to be put into effect when the times will have reached their fulfillment—to bring all things in*

*heaven and on earth together under one head, even Christ.”*

[Ephesians 1:10]

There was that familiar sound again...the buzz of one not made to fly yet flying still, gathering nectar at every site of blooming. I, excited though somewhat hesitant in this call to yet another harvest field—a call to join the band of leaders to train and teach disciples, pastors of foreign lands.

Africa...always in my spirit, I knew I would go...one day, and now it was that day. I heard in the song of the bumblebee the soft and gentle tune of Heaven say “...go...there are children waiting patiently.” So off I flew to foreign lands trusting in the wind and Word that had been spoken. It was a long and peaceful flight until the discovery not seen when I began. The last leg of the journey was missing from my flight plan. My ticket failed to be sufficient to take me all the way—a human error leaving me far from where I knew I was to be.

The last leg of the journey...how is that walked out when the ticket line was missing—no printed page, no itinerary—how so? No plan, no printed page, just love and trust that wind and Word would carry me to reach my destiny.

Lost to man but not to God! They came, the pastors to fetch me to where I was supposed to be. I rested, confident all was well and I would reach my destiny.

No precious stone is honed by man or man-made tools to fit His plan—just living from within His home, His temple tried and true. His Kingdom and residing place, a place to sow the seed, to fling them far and wide — to gather in the children and meet their every need. They came and now they flourish—fed, clothed and ever safe in pastureland with Shepherd and waves of endless grace.

To rest in His eternal Love—the way of constant closing, of letting go and letting God and knowing sure and true—each Word He speaks, each nudge He gives, each prompting what ere’ it be, will reach the world around me and shape my destiny.