

Going round the Mountain

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One Sunday I was sitting in church and God said get up and speak on the things you have seen and heard. In the past few weeks I had seen the pastor speak on a vision He had received from God and seen God verify that vision to the church. I also heard from God, things concerning the vision and its relationship to members of the church. So when God prompted me to speak I assumed I would simply remind the congregation of the things we had seen, and the things God had told me, assuming all along God had told them also. When the committee spokesperson got up to speak I went with her. When it was my time to speak I reminded everyone that I was not on the committee and everyone knew it takes an act of God to get me to speak in front of the congregation, even to just say a welcome. I started reminding everyone of things that had happened in the past few weeks but as soon as I started sharing things about the vision concerning all of us, people started jumping up voicing their agreement letting everyone know God had told them the same thing. I kept speaking for a while but I don't remember most of it. I remember Bible verses being spoken to support things that was being said and looking back seeing our pastor very excited on his feet, enthusiastically urging me on. I don't remember the ending but I remember walking back to my seat thinking that once I sat down my body would fall apart from all the shaking I would be doing.

Much later I realized God was going to keep sending me around that mountain until I had no fear of speaking in front of large groups. There was never any desire to fix it before, because I am not called to preach. Yet I know I can do all thing thru Christ, but there are things we just don't want to do, often forgetting that our Lord is always asking the question, "Will you be made whole?"