

One Small Step

August 16, 2017

With the emotional climate being as it is in America right now, I found it difficult to know what to write about this week. I love what Holy Spirit gave Gina on Monday and Rachael on Tuesday. It is very important to pray and turn to God when we know we are overwhelmed by events and our emotions. Sometimes, actually too often, I forget this. It is becoming less and less that I forget but I still too often allow my emotions to be in control. What I have today is a look back at the beginning when I started to seek the Lord fervently. It was in 2009. My prayers to our Lord aren't always verbal. I pray to Him in various ways. I pray through writing, through creating pieces of art, and through writing/making music (just to name a few). Holy Spirit, knowing this (long before I did), commissioned me at the end of 2008 to write a book. The title is Don't Let the Bedbugs Bite: One Account of God's Grace. Through the experience of writing this book, which took a total of three years to complete it and have it published, I became closer to God and His Word. I will leave you with three excerpts from this book which I believe are very relevant to the times we are living in. I am going to write them here in the order they appear in the book. Remember, we are ambassadors to the earth from Heaven. I know I have work to do. I pray we all come to fully understand our true identity and claim only that which we are created to have.

Journal Entry - written 10-16-09

Wednesday night I had a terrible dream. It wasn't a nightmare because I felt calm when I woke up....I remember helping people who were physically wounded. I was part of a team. I was in a city and the sky was gray throughout the entire city. It looked like a war zone. I remember very clearly holding a man up and walking with him....We were walking down a deserted street and there was fog or smoke surrounding the entire area. I also remember a green shack with a brown roof. There was a graveyard next to it. All the tombstones were embedded in the ground instead of above ground....Right before I woke up I heard: "There will be more casualties until people start to care." I finally stayed still enough to bring this to the Lord and I was given Zephaniah 3; specifically verse 6.

Zephaniah 3:6-8a - "I have destroyed nations; their strongholds are demolished. I have left their streets deserted, with no one

passing through. Their cities are laid waste; they are deserted and empty. 7 Of Jerusalem I thought, 'Surely you will fear me and accept correction!' Then her place of refuge would not be destroyed, nor all my punishments come upon her. But they were still eager to act corruptly in all they did. 8 Therefore wait for me," declares the Lord...

Journal Entry - written 01-22-09@0637

...I was taken to a crystal city that sat above the clouds. Everything had a green tint. There was an enormous bird that was flying above it. As soon as the bird started flying, soldiers or warriors were released down a chute and out of a door. It was like an elevator but much more advanced than an elevator. I was told that more soldiers were needed but there were not enough trainers....

A Letter from the Lord (written 11-11-09)

As the world is dying The Glorious One is crying.
"Instructions you have to rule this land.
Everything I give so you may live.
Not to just get by but so you will soar high.
Flesh I became so you may be saved.
Blood I spilled so you could be fulfilled.
My love is never-ending; beyond the end from the beginning.
You are everything to me. Make the enemy flee.
I offer you joy and peace, not destruction or disease.
Will you allow me into your heart and life?
Or will you continue to be bitter and dwell with strife?
My love is here which annihilates fear.
The Holy Fire is bright, it consumes and brings delight.
Do not be deceived by lies and greed.
Accept all that I am and you shall be freed."
This is a letter from our King's heart
that suffers each day we stand apart.

Alicia R. Shipe