the GODFATHER #3 - PSST…

✨***1 Kings 19:11-12, 'Then He said, "Go out, and stand on the mountain before the Lord." And behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind tore into the mountains and broke the rocks in pieces before the Lord, but the Lord was not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake, but the Lord was not in the earthquake; and after the earthquake a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire; and after the fire a still small voice.'(NKJV)***✨

Does a holy God still speak today? Does He show up to us, perhaps not in visible form, but in ways that we recognize it is He? Is there evidence that the Godfather still performs miracles today and do we talk about the stories with as much fervor as those living in Biblical times? Or do we consider the Bible to be a book of fables and myths or some weird sci-fi stuff that only lunatics rave about? And most importantly, are we telling others about the imminent return of the immutable God because we truly believe He is coming back to draw us to Himself?

I accepted Jesus as a little girl at a backyard Bible Club in the 70s. Every time there was an altar call, I went forward to 'get' forgiven again. Every week, I heaped on more sin so that a year later at a VBS or a faith-based camp, I was telling on myself, racing to the altar to feel clean again. Every lie, every deceit, every wrong choice I kept making left a stain on me eventually that I was certain could never be washed away. And eventually I turned from even trying to come clean, feeling the blemishes were much further than skin-deep. I knew it would take the excavation of a powerful force to dig down as deep as my 'bad' hid and there wasn't enough grace or love that could ever cover over my multitude of sin. You see, I hadn't truly met Jesus yet.

Yes, the Godfather still speaks today and He still performs miracles. We don't talk about them enough, but they happen all the same. He is the most powerful excavating force of grace and love which digs down so deep it uncovers all the lies and filth and hurt that has been buried for so long in the human soul. He did that for me. He showed up in a motel room to me on the morning I was greatly considering ending my life, and the voice He inaudibly spoke in, a still small voice I will never forget. It was not a whisper nor was it a roar; it was a belief deep inside of me in my spirit that said I was worth rescuing. He called me "Cherished Daughter", and said He knew about the messy pit I found myself buried in and He promised me He would lift me out of it. He intended to set me on a higher place with a new word in my mouth (yes, Psalm 40). He said I must do the following for Him and He would work out the rest for me. "Trust Me. Be obedient. And let go," He said, "And I will do the rest." And over the next year, I watched Him do everything He promised—and much more. He reconciled the things in this life I had overdrawn; He redeemed what I had perjured; and, what the enemy had stolen, He restored. The cost to me was astronomical, but it was essential for repairing the seams in me that had come undone. The Godfather did all of that for me and He can do that for you too.

Like Elijah, and many others down through the ages, we hide too in caves of our own making, or sometimes, in places others hide us away in. A holy God sees us, pursues us, stands just beyond where we hide, and calls us with the compassionate and caring whisper of a loving Father. He won't ever give up or walk away; but instead woos us to Him in the hope that we will let go and let Him. It is the best decision I ever made in my entire life.

Father God, help me trust You more. Refine obedience and surrender in me, so that I can be all You purpose me to become. Amen!

✨***Genesis 35:11, "'I am God, and I am more than enough.'" (TPT)***✨