



Relationship w/Jesus

ARTICLE

One Drop

intentional

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A single speck of dust is all that is needed for a rain drop. That speck rises to the cloud which it collects the moisture so it can come back down to earth. That process can be accomplished in as few as 10 hours. All depending on dust and wind.

You long for reprieve. No end in sight. You still fight the obstacles on a daily basis. You pause to pray. You wait in His presence. Confused. Alone. You wait. God knows you are waiting. He knows what you are going through.

He sees: The children who need to be saved. The lost spouse. The lost job. He sees the frustrations in the dream unfulfilled. He understands the discouraged ambition. The finances are a mess, the best friend turned out to be your number one enemy. The stress. The responsibility. The hurts, the addiction, the pain, the frustration, the abuse. Dysfunctional family. God sees it all.

But you are not seeing God at this moment. You look to where you thought He would be, but Jesus isn't there. "Jesus, where are you?" you question. But still, no answer. You look, you strain to see that one drop. That one rain drop before the down pour. Where are you God?

Where is that drop. Where is the minuscule amount of hope you need to get you going further down the road. Where is it? Did it dry up before it reached you? Did someone snatch that last drop of hope from your faith? Or is it in the atmosphere in the form of a speck of dust awaiting God's command.

"There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day: ²⁰And there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores, ²¹And desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table: moreover the dogs came and licked his sores. ²²And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried; ²³And in hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. ²⁴And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame. ²⁵But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented." Luke 16:19-25



Lord, I am struggling here on Earth. I need Your Spirit to quench this dry and thirsty soul. Regardless of my circumstances, I need thy Spirit. I know I need to go through this tremendous trial, I just need one drop of your Spirit to give me some reprieve.

Where is the rain Lord? Where is that promised rain? Oh, how I need Your rain!

"And said to his servant, Go up now, look toward the sea. And he went up, and looked, and said, There is nothing. And he said, Go again seven times. 44And it came to pass at the seventh time, that he said, Behold, there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea, like a man's hand. And he said, Go up, say unto Ahab, Prepare thy chariot, and get thee down, that the rain stop thee not." 1 Kings 18:43-44

What happened here? There was a sincere prayer for rain. And at first there was nothing. Nothing was happening. Prayer. Look. Nothing. Prayer. Look. Nothing. Prayer. Look. Nothing. Prayer. Look. Nothing. Prayer. Look. Nothing. Prayer. Look. Nothing. Prayer. Look. Nothing. Prayer. Look. Something.

A drop. One drop. If Elijah stayed where he was praying, he would have come down from that mountain in a torrential flood. If Elijah decided to hang out on that mountain and he looked up, he would have seen that first drop of rain.

You see, if you want to see the rain, you must pray for it. Pray and talk to Jesus about your problems. Pray and allow that refreshing rain pour over you again. Prayer is what keeps you through your trials. Prayer helps you gain a stronger relationship with Jesus. Prayer is the growth factor. Prayer is the key to Christian Survival. Prayer is a Heavenly communication. Prayer is your private meeting with Jesus. Prayer is the holy order of Life. Pray: New hope, new faith, and new perspectives.

Bottom line, if you don't have the time to pray now, you won't get the time to pray in Heaven; because you won't be there.

Prayer is dust coupled with the wind. God's blessings are the rain. Pray up a storm!

Is that thunder I hear?

