

THE SCARLET ROPE

Well, the time has come for another short story...

I have thought long and hard over the past few weeks of what I might be able to say to you this time that may, in some way, affect your life in a positive light. I chose to just be free spirited and let go and let God.



Soon after many unpleasant events in my life that took place and after going through an array of changes, it took me some time to realize that my life was unstable. I was unstable and everything around me was unstable. The key to unlock the door of instability was to admit the problem. I heard someone say a long time ago that when we admit that we have a problem, it is the first step towards correcting the problem.

I had a problem so I had to take inventory of my life. As I sat down by my bedroom window, tears begin to flow down my face. They were cold tears of sadness. I fell into a pit of sorrow and self-pity. I said to myself, I am a failure and I cannot figure out why. Every time I reach up, there is something waiting to pull me back down. So, I physically began to reach up for the sky, but I kept slipping back down, crying and screaming until a mighty voice hammered in my ear, startled me and said... "What are you reaching for?" I was shocked. I looked around the room and I said... "Who is that?" I started running away from my bedroom in fear. The voice got my attention though. Well, needless to say, I stopped reaching and crying and started praying! My exact prayer was, "Lord, I need you to deliver me from this pit of hell that I've fallen into. Every time I think I am reaching beyond the things that keep me bound up in chains, something else comes in the midst of my spirit only to keep me down. Lord, I need You to do something!" God spoke to me very clearly and said..."It is not you that waited on Me, but it is I that waited on you, My child. You are already equipped with the whole armor of God and the breastplate of righteousness. You need to get out there and use it and stop making excuses. I am not a God Who should lie, but you insult Me by not having faith. You insult Me by not stepping out on faith. Without faith, it is impossible to please Me. Don't read My Word and let it fall to deaf ears. Rise, go forth, and be blessed."

Once again, God had spoken a Mighty Word to me and I heard Him! How exciting it is to actually hear God speak and KNOW that it is Him speaking. I had one question though. I said, "Lord who was the loud gruff voice that stopped me from reaching earlier?" God said, "That was Me, did you not know?" I said..."No, it didn't sound like You, God!" God said..."It did not sound like Me because you were not listening for Me. When My sheep hear My voice, they come running to Me, you were running from Me."

I thought about what God said, and wondered to myself, why didn't I see it that way? Sometimes we cannot see God's way because we are in the way. Sometimes we have to step aside and let God in. My tears of sadness became tears of joy. The doom and gloom that I saw at the window became an array of sunshine. The slippery rope that I was pulling in mid air became the scarlet rope of hope and salvation. The same rope that saved Rahab's family from being destroyed. God had saved me yet again!

A-men!



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