

The Story of Zelda:

Who Wouldn't Want to Serve A God Like That!

Zelda sat back in her chair and stared out of the window deep in depression. Wondering why life had dealt her a bad deck of cards. With a glass of Moscato wine in one hand and a Pringles potato chip in the other, she looked up and said... what is wrong with me? Why doesn't anything ever go the way that I need it to go?

A small still voice answered her back and said... who's to say that things are always the way they seem? Maybe God is working out something on your behalf and it is just taking a while for Him to manifest the blessing to you? Zelda looked back and there was no one there. She immediately put the glass of wine down thinking that she'd had too much to



drink. Zelda walked to the kitchen to get a glass of water and there was a shadow on the wall with its arms opened wide like an angel. Zelda was a little fearful, but decided to walk up to the shadow to see if it would move. The shadow was still there, but she could not find where the reflection was coming from. Again, Zelda felt that she must have had a glass of wine too many. She poured herself a glass of water and blinked her eyes. - then, the shadow disappeared.

As Zelda left the kitchen and proceeded back to her depressed state in her bedroom by the window, she again started talking out loud (to God maybe). What is wrong with me? I am so tired of life beating me up. I need a better paying job. My bills are due, I need a new car, and my children need my help! How can I help them when I can't help myself? Again, a small still voice answered back and said... who's to say that things are always the way they seem? Maybe God is working out something on your behalf and it is just taking a while for Him to manifest the blessing to you? This time, Zelda thought she was crazy. The still small voice spoke a little louder... you are not crazy, but you have no faith. You have no faith because you have forgotten who I am. You have forgotten who I am because you no longer know who I am. You don't know who I am because you don't study your Word. You don't study your Word because you have put other gods before me. Choose ye this day who ye will serve - God or man. You must choose, Zelda. Your life depends on it.

Zelda woke up from a deep sleep! She thought she was dreaming, but there again was the shadow on the wall with its arms opened wide. This time, Zelda walked up to the shadow and she said... I know who You are and I know why You are here. I will read and study Your

Word, so I will remember who You are. One thing I do know is that there is no problem too hard for You to solve. Please forgive me for doubting You. My faith looks up to Thee, oh Lamb of Calvary. Thank you for choosing me as I choose this day, who I will serve. Not man, not my problems, and not my fears... I will serve You.

The shadow disappeared and Zelda felt a warmth come over her body and peace within her soul. When she stopped worrying about her problems and started praising God for what He had already done, the blessings began to pour down - she did not have room to receive them!

Today, Zelda has her own successful business, a new car and a beautiful new home, and both of her children are in college with full scholarships. Most importantly, Zelda has a newfound relationship with Jesus Christ and instead of complaining when she goes through a storm, she praises God for she knows that the storm will soon bring sunshine and yet another blessed testimony.

Now who wouldn't want to serve a God like that? Do you know someone like Zelda?

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