



...gathering from the 4 winds.....

“come just as you are”
Refresh, Restore, Rebuild = Healing

~Thought For The Day~



Vol. 5 Issue 68

December 13 , 2010

Prayer

God Father; in Jesus' name I ask it, I ask that You lead and guide each person in their life, if there is something a miss, I ask that You tell them, I ask for healing where healing is needed, I ask for conviction where conviction is needed. Give each one peace and supply their needs, I ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

Scripture

11 And he said, A certain man had two sons: 12 And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falls to me. And he divided to them his living. 13 And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living. 14 And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want. 15 And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine. 16 And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave to him.

17 And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! 18 I will arise and go to my father, and will say to him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before you, 19 And am no more worthy to be called your son: make me as one of your hired servants.

20 And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him. Acts 2:39; Eph 2:12; Eph 2:17; 21 And the son said to him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in your sight, and am no more worthy to be called your son. 22 But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet: 23 And bring here the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry: 24 For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

Luke 15: 11-24

Worship Music

[“Stronger” Jennette McCurdy](#)

[“Put Your Arm Around Someone” Jennette McCurdy](#)

[“Change” Carrie Underwood](#)

[“Starts With Good Bye” Carrie Underwood](#)

[“So Small” Carrie Underwood](#)

Radio Stations...

[KWVE ...Calvary Chapel](#)

[KLOVE](#)

Bible Studies

Chuck Smith

[Through The Bible](#)

[Bob Coy/Teachings](#)

[Mike MacIntosh](#)

[Jon Courson](#)

[Biblos.com](#)

Questions or comments? E-mail us at spirit-walker-3@sbcglobal.net

[Website: Blessing Box Cottage Community Center & Gift Shop.... Chapel Flock website](#)

[My Space: Chapel Flock](#)

[Facebook: Chapel Flock](#)

To remove your name from our mailing list, please [click here](#)

Two sons, each as different as night and day, and one can scarcely believe they came from the same parents. Each individuals but each living to different drum beats; one obeying, the other a rebel listening to a different drummer. Each child in a family is different, it is the possible thousands of different combinations of the parents combining to make the one person, and all are different as night and day.

When you are saved and you have surrendered your life to Jesus, you are forgiven. You have a clean slate. You are born again.

Once you have been saved the transformation begins; the mentoring, teaching by the Holy Spirit. God changes what He wants changed in each person. Once a person is saved, some people are delivered from everything instantly, but that does not mean they will not be taught; for He changes what He wants further changed. Others may just be delivered of something small or something large, but they will also be taught also and God will change what He wants changed. We all learn in different ways and at different speeds and almost always at different levels of learning. He knows what is best for each person and how to do it. He knows you. Does that mean that the delivered all at once people are better than you? No-- He knows each person. You may not understand it now, but you will later. Are these people more special? No—we all are to serve. We are all called in love....His love. So why might you be struggling with each change? Because.....Jesus, is changing you to be a work of art; to be the best that He has for you; molding, shaping, and trimming you.....completing you.

Some people may not like something another believer is doing; but Jesus may not have spoken to them yet or brought a conviction to them that is needed; it is His timing; not yours. Jesus changes people not you; only He brings about change. You yourself cannot change anyone. You as a witness can teach them; mentor them, encourage them, pray with them, study the Bible together, teach them how to study, teach them what sin is. We are to love the person; and give them solid teaching in love; against sins, led them in the right pathways, show them why this is sin from scripture....we are to teach them the way.....but we are not to condemn them; for there is one Judge and He will judge us all. You as a witness, teacher are not the Judge or a miniature Holy Ghost. Remember your beginning. Luke 6: 27-49 This does not mean that if there is a sin in that persons life, that needs to be dealt with; now.....because it is causing harm to them or someone else, that you do not deal with it. Intervention is needed; but it is to be done in love and it may take more than just you, but other believers, also helping; But conviction comes from God; not condemnation and He does not tempt or bring confusion. He is not capable of it. We are all servants to serve.

Do you have someone in your family unsaved? Do they sort of fit the prodigal son? They still are out in the south 40? Keep praying....Jesus said that a shepherd with a flock would go from the flock and seek the one lost sheep.....I am one of those lost sheep, people prayed for me 20 years, I had fallen away through marriage, and yes, a unevenly yoked marriage can effect your whole life. The birds of a feather that flock together, can effect your life, even though you are staying on the narrow road, sooner or later it will effect you, it is sort of like you just get tired of fighting it, and you just believe what they are saying because you are tired of fighting it, what they want. So you just believe it accept it, and live in it, because your hope is buried. Than the sweet nice girl, that had never dealt with anything like this in her life until marriage....she was smart but naïve, that was a rebel walking on the wild side, became cold blue steel, literally. I still can be when the need arises. Some call it street smart, the college, of hard knocks. Steel none bending, non flinching.....numb to life, as hard as hard gets....so cold that when a person comes into your territory you can make or break them to, for you had the master teacher, the man you trusted with your life, your husband. (someone said to me about two years ago, maybe with your testimony, you will be a marriage councilor, and I said; (quote...than I would just tell them to not get married, and if they are in this kind of marriage to leave, because sometimes your love is not enough and you could end up dead) I don't play around with abuse, there is nothing good about it. It maims, kills, scars, destroys, steals your life, and those years cannot be replaced.....(and we know whom that comes from and that is his purpose). Strange as it may seem, I truly believe he was trying to stop me than, of what was to become. Even though I had fell away, still every time something traumatic happened I would here a voice saying; NO, you go this way, and several times there were interventions from people whom were there with a message at just the right time. Than another message than another. Than I came to the point where I knew if one of us did not break, than one of us would be dead, and I knew it would not be me.....there is a fine line between love and hate, and if you cross over that line, than sometimes you cannot go back.

I swallowed my pride, called my parents, and took the kids and left. I moved out of state there was NO other option. I had NO car, just me and the kids, their furniture and clothes and that was it. I started back to a church in that state, and even though I was not born there, to me that state, that town will always be home. I remember being able to take my kids to a small park there, we did not get to do much stuff like that, we had went to the lakes a lot, but a park was different. They had these huge old swings there, bigger than big swings, at the schools, the kind where adults can swing to, the kids would swing on swings, and I would get on a swing and swing and swing, I tried to get it to flip over the top, that swing must have been at least 10 feet tall the structure, I am sure the other people in the park thought I had lost it, as a child I had always had a spirit of joy. After about an hour I just started laughing and could not stop.....I felt the chains, shackles break and I knew I was free. I became my self again. The boss I had was so encouraging though she did not know the history, and she asked me to take a management position, and they sent me to school for it, and I excelled at it. It was a year of bliss, and the kids were happy they got to do more than they ever got to in their lives. Than the old history came back (husband) begging, and he said had changed, so I we went back together, things were good for about a year than the same old history, I stayed 7 more years and one more child was born, after that I saw nothing was going to change, so I packed us up; me and the kids and I left and went to my parents again, again no car, but I had rented a U-Haul and did take some furniture this time, lived with parents, got a job, my parents bought me another car, I rented an apt. and with in a year I bought a house. It was heaven on earth, freedom, I started going to church regularly and took the kids, made new friends and never looked back. My heart softened and I started becoming the old me. Than he came back into my life, first his dad, needed help, there was no one else, so I took him in he was in his 90's than the husband started coming around for visits, demanded half the value of the house I bought since we were still married, to make a long story short it was a trick bag, no way out. After some time I did not care, and told him to leave this time, it was three years. It was two months later and I knew he was ill, even before he went to the doctor, we got the diagnosis Feb. 14, 1990 and remarried March 17 and he died March 21. All total was 23 years. I had always said if only he was sober, he was the day I buried him, but he was also lead to Jesus Christ before he died. He said, she said; he made errors, I made errors, but I can say yeah kids need a dad, but they need the right kind of dad, and I should have just stayed gone, that was my biggest error. All marriages are not made in heaven. We were unevenly yoked from the beginning, but I being so young and him, we just didn't know enough. When we grew up, he chose one path, I chose another, a house built on shifting sand. God, did take something bad and turn it to His purpose. If you do not listen to God, you will learn the hard way.

All those years people prayed for me one man and his wife (a pastor)...I don't know what he prayed but I do know that this man's praying, at one time there were four pastors and wives involved in my life. I used to watch them in their marriages, like looking through a window watching them as they interacted with each other in friendship, fellowship, prayer and I used to think why can't marriage be like that, why was not my marriage like that? Why did I have to go through that? The answer to that is unevenly yoked, and I did not listen. People sort of blow the unevenly yoked off, but it is serious business.

Anyway, I learned from the pastors and their wives, they were all very kind to me, kinder than anyone had been in my life in a long time. There were people through out my life in my pathway, that offered encouragement, messages from God, and help all along the way, it was Him guiding me, go this way not that way, even though I strayed, He kept His hand on me, because I know without a doubt it could have been a whole lot worse, and it was bad enough.....so if you are in this kind of position as I described, get help...there is help...go to your pastor, seek counciling. Just so you know I did seek counciling and counceled about 3 months he went about 5 times, hard to council just one half. You cannot force anyone and only God can change people.

Do I believe in marriage, today?? Yes, but it needs to be Holy Matrimony God's way not man's way, and the leader needs to be a leader, and if they are totally out of line and breaking the law, totally forcing you to do things against God, you do not have to obey, than God becomes your husbandman, because the husband defaulted in leadership he has already cast you out.

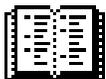
The scripture that meant so much to me, which a evangelist gave the reference to me is Psalm 27 and than the pastor where I attended church one day that said something, that was so lifting. "You are not a victim, you are a victor" There are prodigal sons and also daughters, I was one of those daughters, and He welcomed me home with His arms wide open...

Psa 119:105

**Thy word [is] a lamp unto
my feet, and a light unto my path.**

Chapel Flock

"Thought For The Day"



*Spirit Walker Ministry; PO Box 161102; Wichita, Kansas 67216
Telephone Number; 316-243-1438*

1 The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? Isa 10:17; Isa 60:19-20; Mic 7:8; Luke 1:79; John 1:4; John 8:12; Rev 21:23; Ps 118:6;

2 When the wicked, even my enemies and my foes, came on me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up on a rock.

6 And now shall my head be lifted up above my enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yes, I will sing praises to the LORD.

7 Hear, O LORD, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also on me, and answer me.

8 When you said, Seek you my face; my heart said to you, Your face, LORD, will I seek.

9 Hide not your face far from me; put not your servant away in anger: you have been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

11 Teach me your way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of my enemies. Ps 25:4; Ps 86:11; Ps 119:1;

12 Deliver me not over to the will of my enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart: wait, I say, on the LORD. Isa 25:9; Isa 33:2; Hab 2:3;

Psalm 27