

## ONLY IN THE QUIET TIME

Sitting in my office, ignoring my empty coffee cup, unplugging the phone from the wall, and shutting my door; I close my ears to the tiny taps on the door outside, as my two little grandbabies are hoping Nanny” is through writing for the day, and will come out and play with them. I allow myself to sit in the silence, and pray that this will be an opportunity for God to speak.

The busyness of my day is coming to a close; it’s time to sit quietly before my God. He has been waiting for me to come and sit at His feet, and to let the silence give way to His holy presence. *Oh Lord, I pray, forgive me for not stopping sooner and spending more time with you. Help me to put my incessant lists of things to do aside and to seek you first because I know that busyness begets busyness and time can get away from me.*

*Only in the quiet time* can I can hear the gentle voice of my Savior calling me to come and let His words of healing and hope wash over me; refreshing me as the cares of the day are given to Him. I love that God never competes with my busyness; he waits patiently for me to finish my tasks; knowing that I will soon come to Him. He doesn’t give me a “*good talking to*”, but lovingly welcomes me with open arms into His presence. Then He tells me to *be still and know He is God*. Yes, it is time to have a little talk with Jesus.

*Only in the quiet time* can our two hearts embrace as one, as the Father shows me new beginnings yet to come. He tells me that new life always follows the darkness of an inactive season. He encourages me to stretch out in faith and to believe for those things to come; to embrace the positive and steer clear of negative happenings. He reminds me that where my focus is, there is my heart.

*Only in the quiet time* do I find my calm, my stillness in God. He slows me down and helps me walk free from the clamor of voices and demands. He quiets the pressures and anxieties that try to overwhelm me; He is my place of peace and comfort in the busyness of the world.

*In the quiet times* God often speaks and imparts a prophetic word to encourage, and to lift up His people. He then directs our feet upon the right path—His path. This is the Word He spoke to my heart this day.

*New doors, new opportunities are opening. Watch for them—they will not be suddenlies, but will be seen from afar off—as they come into being in the lives of My people. Faith will increase 100 fold as My people seek My holy presence; to receive which I desire to impart unto them. My blessings will flow.*

*I am calling forth from the heart, words that have been hidden, held for a season, for this time of harvest. The seeds of revival were planted years ago. They were protected, nurtured and were being prepared for this time of breakthrough. They are words of fire that will burn ears and sear hearts with My truth.*

*They will be words that will stir the passion of my love which will overshadow the fear of man and when embraced will release Holy Spirit boldness in areas of past battles; insuring victory in new battles.*

*I will place in the hands of my people weapons of great power, weapons that have been tempered in holiness and steeped in authority. These weapons I have been preparing in the hearts of My people, and they are now ready to be taken up in hand and used. Arrows of prayer will be fit to the bow and loosed to accomplish breakthroughs in the enemies' lines. Step up my people and be counted for the Lord; it is a time of awaking My people; a time of awaken.*

*My winds are blowing over the nations as changes are coming; winds designed for many purposes: to strengthen My people, encourage My people, heal My people, and to surround them with great favor in high places. Do not resist nor fight of yourself; let My winds carry you. Embrace them; they are designed of Me and will fit my people for victory as situations arise. My glory will be seen in all the earth.*

*Angelic hosts are being released in mighty numbers and sent to churches in every nation—mighty changes are coming. They will not be hidden, but revealed in mighty ways; all eyes will see and make known the glory of the Lord. I am drawing My people together. My time is coming—I Am with you; we walk together as ONE. Do not doubt, but let excitement fill your heart; be willing to be used in new ways. I am calling hearts today to step out in faith and to trust in the abilities that I am giving—Only in the quiet times will you have clarity of mind and ears to hear. It is our time, guard it well. Come to Me!*

*At my last key stroke, again I hear the tiny tapping upon my door. Five-year old Mira and her little sister, two-year old Kyleen, have been patiently waiting outside the closed door. Then I hear the words that bring a smile to Nanny's heart—Nanny, are you done yet? We are waiting for you. Are you through with your work? Can you come out and have a tea party with us; we have it all set up? You said it would only take you a little while, and we have been sitting here a very long time.*

*Oh Lord, I thought, You too, sit and wait as my two grand babies do, for me to finish and come to you. Help me to be a better steward of my time, and to remember that only in the quiet time with You do I find my calm, my stillness. Only in the quiet time are you able to instill peace, joy and yes, even laughter.*

*Yes, Lord I thought, as it says in the book of Ecclesiastes, to everything there is a season, a time for every purpose under heaven. Opening my door, Mira and Kyleen rush in and amidst the squeals and hugs, we head to the living room. It is time for our tea party.*

*Never be in a hurry; do everything quietly and in a calm spirit. Do not lose your inward peace for anything whatsoever, even if your whole world seems upset. Commend all to God, and then lie still and be at rest in His bosom*

*~St. Francis de Sales*