

If My Pillow Could Speak

(Snippet)

There are various levels in which we become acquainted with God, at least there should be. If we have been saved for twenty years, we should not be at the same level of our relationship with God. Every child of God needs to keep growing and seeking and searching for the deeper depths, lengths, and widths of God. He is vast and just when you think you understand Him, He will flip and show you another dimension.

Indeed, the Lord blesses the work of our hands, and we prosper (Deuteronomy 8; Deuteronomy 28). It is the truth based on the Word of God! However, this does not stop each of us from failing, missing the mark, overshooting our plans, making mistakes. It happens! It does not feel good and it is challenging, but it still does not change the truth of God's Word. The work of my hands will prosper. I just need the wisdom to ensure I am doing the right work, at the right time, the right way, to see it prosper. It may sound frustrating, in reality, everything works the same way. Just because I plant a seed does not mean the flower will automatically grow. The nature of the seed is to grow, the soil is there to help it grow, but other factors must happen to see the flower grow. All the factors must align and work together for the seed to produce a harvest.

People seem to walk with the expectation because the Word of God says something, there is not any effort. If things do not go as expected, they feel the Word of God doesn't work. His Word is the truth, but it may not happen the way we expect. It may require something be done different than expected.

Just before Joshua takes Israel into the promised land, the blessing, the Lord Almighty God tells Joshua to be strong and courageous. You are not told to be strong and courageous unless something is about to happen. Yes, Joshua is about to enter the promises of Almighty Father God for his life. However, it is not going to be a cakewalk or easy. Joshua will have to fight battles within himself, from those around him, and other enemies. If we know the Lord and pray, we expect something to manifest. The Word of God is faithful, and it will produce, but there will be a battle. Do not make the mistake and feel that becoming a Christian and living according to the Word of God will be easy. It will not! That is why we need to be strong and courageous.

If my pillow authored my stories, it may talk about the many nights I cried, the many tears shed because of delayed promises, attacks from people, disappointments, and a host of other things. My pillow may talk about the times I lay in bed praying and nothing seemed to change. It may also tell you the times I sat and just looked at the Word of God, my mind overwhelmed by the activities of the day.

I may write many things in this book, but there are some things I have forgotten or do not care to remember. Things I have made it through the process and survived the moment, so I no longer recall. However, my pillow may tell a different story because it caught those tears. My pillow soaked up tears during the night for me to face my days. I may look like a strong woman, someone that just kept going and steadfast, but my pillow knows the real story.

It knows when I wanted to shout but buried my head into the pillow so that it absorbed

the sound of hurt. It knows the nights; I sat wide awake because various things lay heavy on my mind. If my pillow could tell you how the pain of my brother Sidney passing broke things inside me, it could tell you how it caught all the tears as I processed the weight of him passing just inches from where I lay my head. The times my pillow supported my back as I lay awake at night when I struggled to read my Bible. It could tell you about the questions I asked Father God, why my brother passed away and I felt alone. My pillow could tell you stories that will never make it to the edge of my pen. My pillow may share its perspective of being strong and courageous.

Perhaps if my pillow had a voice or could write its thoughts, it would simply say being strong and courageous does not mean the tears won't flow, the heart won't get broken, nights won't be filled with tears for it to catch. It's getting up when the sun rises, raising your head from the pillows, tucking the pillow under the covers as you make the bed. It's praising God for making it to another day and pressing through knowing this too shall pass and joy comes in the morning. If my pillow could tell these stories, it would also mention the victories and the time something unexpected came through, the times that prayer were answered, the moment I verbally chose to keep trusting God although my mind felt different.

To continue, my pillow will tell you I learned to dwell in the presence of the Lord. To dwell means to hang out for a period of time. You can't just pop in on God like visiting a fast-food restaurant. God, I want this and that. I got this problem, this issue but our times up. I'll see you same 15 minutes tomorrow, or for some folks, next Sunday. It takes the discipline to stay awhile. Your order may be specially prepared because you are special. He wants to sit and have a

conversation with you. It will be the best conversation you could ever imagine.

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