

October — December 2010 Word

In Your Patience Possess Your Soul

Well my fellow sojourner, after forty years of traveling through the valley of tears, sorrow, tribulation, betrayals, watching the strong prey on the weak — I have seen and experienced it all and have finally come to some conclusions that are a must if the human race is to make this planet a place of peace.

Let us start with this:

Time belongs to God. This planet belongs to God, the air we breathe belongs to God, the animals and plants belong to God, and lo and behold, our life belongs to God. Sooooo, we must do things in His timing.

Are you like a four cylinder Ford running on two cylinders?? Or is your engine running smoothly with God's timing? Now once you are doing things in His timing, patience becomes like the oil in your smooth running machine. "In your patience you possess your soul." I would like to change that to say, "In your patience, God possesses your soul."

Are you sick with waiting for the unfulfilled promises of God???? Has your hope run out?? And does your faith tree need a little watering??? Do things seem to be getting worse instead of better in your little world???

Well, if this is true for you, read on as I have a new hope that will bring the so-called Phoenix bird out of the ashes of your hopes and dreams.

Now we all know that life is more than the body. Life is more than what you eat and the body is more than what you wear or how fat or thin we are.

Is it not strange that we are told that in our patience we will gain eternal life. It does not say our patience will bring us a wonderful life on earth.

What does patience entail???? There emanates from the soul of those who have had patience do her perfect work, a peace with all people and circumstances, for as

the Bible says, those who have allowed patience to do her perfect work are whole and want for nothing.

Years ago when God called me to be His servant my old life was destroyed like the two towers. There was so much I longed to see happen — the unity of family and friends I had left behind, debts cleared from Piecemakers, healings of the wounds caused by God shaking everyone's life, and on and on.

Days slid into months, then years and still all I wished for was not fulfilled. However, something more precious than expectancies fulfilled became my life and that is this: I can look back on my life and see how God has in His wisdom led me every step of the way. My faith has been tried and has a new meaning, a new peace. I guess you would call it a faith in God and not faith in having things come to pass I thought I had faith for.

If I had any idea that it would take forty years of my faith being tried to get the patience that has within its make up all the fruits of the Spirit — kindness, compassion, charity, forbearance, joy, peace — I probably would have said to hell with it all. However having endured till the end, finishing the race, I can know for a fact that all things are mine, including time, because I am one with Him.

And now my soul, spirit and body are one with God and will carry me beyond this world, this age, into the vast space called eternity.

Yes, in patience we possess our souls and all that the vast future has for all if we will get our vision renewed and will not lose hope when all you have hoped for seems to have faded away.

Though He tarry, He shall surely come and He comes with healing in His wings, desires fulfilled and He makes the increase on all you have planted and watered and had the faith to bring into the harvest.

Marie Kolasinski

