



# Promised Seed Ministries

5330 Lakeshore Blvd. #6, Lakeport, CA 95453  
home: (707) 263-1336 --- cell: (707) 533-0303 (NEW)  
[website:www.promiseed.com](http://www.promiseed.com) email:[promiseed@promiseed.com](mailto:promiseed@promiseed.com)

## ORCHESTRATED or WILD

To *orchestrate* is defined as to “arrange or control the elements of, as to achieve a desired overall effect.”  
(American Heritage Dictionary)

I love my mobile home park, it is so interesting to stroll around. I especially love looking at the different decorations and yard work. Some yards are beautifully tailored and manicured, you know, every blade of grass cut perfectly. Some yards are without any human intervention, mostly weeds. My sister came up with a unique plan and planted a vegetable garden, which is not only beautiful but ‘going to be’ delicious! One of my favorite yards is all rock with partially submerged plaster alligators. This made me think of live alligators and how thankful I am that God has a place for everything and everything is in its place. I am so glad alligators are in their place in Florida! As a kid, here in California, I jumped in every mud puddle and swam in every creek without fear of being devoured. I am so thankful for God’s plan here on the earth.

### FLOWERING LATELY?

Today I noticed a yard that *looked* wild, flowers and grass grew everywhere. Upon further inspection, it was obvious that the plants had been orchestrated so the scene would be more beautiful than had they all just fallen to the ground by natural selection brought about by birds and the wind. This brought to mind how our Father orchestrates *our* lives. It seems to me that if He has numbered every hair on our head, (Luke 12:7), and he tells us to not be concerned for our welfare, then HE *must* be in charge of what is going on around us. If we are trying to follow Him we can *peacefully accept* that we are right where He wants us. I am not speaking at this time concerning “free will” or rebellion, although he can use both to achieve his purpose, I am simply suggesting that we are where he needs us. We can say *right now* “I am the most wonderful plant I can possibly be.” Although *people* may *seem* out-of-control, we know He watches over his children the same way earthly fathers watch over their young. Our Heavenly Father sets limits and is more than capable of reward or correction when necessary. “Behold, the LORD’S hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear...” (Isa 59:1) All this to say that His children are always under His supervision. (Heb 12:7-10).

### THE CONTROL FACTOR

Now I come back to my first thought of “orchestrated or wild.” This supervision includes God tailoring and manicuring his sons. (John 15:2) *IF* we are to be like he is then our will must be brought into subjection to his will. This makes us do some real pruning of **self** will. *For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war after the flesh: (For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds;)* Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalts itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ; (2Co 10:3-5) By this **we know** we are *not* to let our imagination run wild. We are to keep *anything* that exalts itself against love in captivity. This could include de-valuing ourselves or anyone else, or then again, esteeming too highly of ourselves. It is necessary to prune away old thoughts and desires so that new ones might grow in their place. We quickly discover that even in this we are not *always* successful and our Father has to step in and be the Master Gardener.

**Proclaiming the good news of the happy God who is Savior of all and condemner of none!**

OUCH!

Sometimes that pruning *hurts*. It takes a real effort to *not* give in and allow ourselves to do what we want when we want. This will be a continual fight until we realize it all boils down to love. Love is the most important ministry of all. (1Co 13:1) And it is impossible to achieve love toward our fellow man until we love ourselves. So just how do we go about loving ourselves? First we have to notice *positive and good* things. Then we need to bring them to mind EVERY time a negative thoughts pops up. Remember, our Father has a pretty hefty *list* of good things *HE* likes about us! If you feel like you have absolutely nothing good to think on, remember that God loves you, right now, just the way you are. He proved that when he gave Jesus, his only begotten son, long before you were even born. This was not done *after* you changed into that ‘perfect creature’, but long *before*.

PERFECT

What looks wild to us is in fact, God perfect orchestra. All this mess that the world is in is all a part of His plan. Yes, it may look pretty awful right now, but perhaps it is just an opportunity for mankind to increase their knowledge so that when we move into outer space we will have that which is necessary for life, (either, human, animal or plants), on other planets. Because we know we have been given dominion over *ALL* things, and that GOD has power over everything, that sure takes the need to worry away from of me. Yes, He can exercise power over me, over my neighbor, over the local ‘drug lords’ and even over the government. All that is required of me is to follow his command, to love Him and to love my neighbor as I love myself.

If God can hold the waters of the oceans in place, he can certainly take care of you and me and all of our problems or fears. He perfectly conducts the orchestra to his delight.

*In God's abiding love*

*Terrie's*  
"JUST A THOUGHT"  
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?  
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Arise, shine  
For your light has come!  
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon you.  
(Isaiah 60:1)

During the night, I was gently awakened and looked at the night sky. I gazed upon the morning star. It stood out from all the other stars in the night sky. It shone the brightest, and all the others seemed to dim in it's glory. I thought about how it was the first to rise and the last to go. It felt as if it were anchored, strong and stable.

The spirit began to speak about how the Son of God and His glory and how he arose on the third day and when He appeared to the apostle He shone brightly as He had not yet shone Himself to His Father.

He was the first to appear from the grave on the morning of the third day, shining brighter than all the rest to fallow from ‘sleeping’. Brighter than David the king, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Moses and Paul. “I am.. the bright and morning star.” (Rev. 22:16)

The star I looked upon was glorious and beautiful to the eye. Is our Lord's beauty not more glorious than anything we see with our natural eye or our eye of imagination or of Spirit? “I am the rose of Shar'-on, and the lily of the valleys.” (S of S 2:1) I look out my window and on one of our rose bushes is the most beautiful scarlet roses of it's kind and the aroma is rich and sweet. Were I to compare my Jesus to them, I can then visually see his beauty. “...to behold the beauty of the Lord...” (Psalm 27:4)

“I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, which is and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty. (Rev. 1:8) The first and last, strong, stable and anchored.  
My Star.

*Forever in Him.....Terrie*

# A DAY IN OUR LIVES

## Starring - Promised Seed Ministries

I know, that sounds like a soap opera, and truly sometimes we feel like we are living one. Many days are as full as the one I am going to describe. I have been getting up early and walking about 1 mile a every day. I walk around our mobile home park and then up the hill to the hospital. My nephew and his wife, Bobby & Jacqui, live about 10 mobiles down, and recently, as I passed by, I heard their little boy, age 3, crying. He was doubled up with stomach pain and was being baby-sat while his mom and dad worked at their new job. I did a little poking about on his stomach and having so recently lost Stacy to appendicitis, I thought it would be best if his babysitter took him to his mom so she could take him to the hospital for tests. I then continued my walk, (I really want to lose this extra weight), only to find my brother walking toward my home. He hugged me and told me his finance' was up at the hospital with a fractured foot.

When I got up to the 'round-about' by the hospital, I started to walk my normal way, bypassing the emergency entrance, but felt Father nudge me to go by and see if my sister-in-law 'to be', Vickie, was ok. I found her in the waiting room with her foot propped up. I was telling her the situation with my little nephew when in they all walked, Zane still crying. The receptionist told them it would be a while due to 6 people being ahead of them. Vickie then said Zane could have her turn, then another lady said he could go in before she did. I felt it was truly orchestrated by our Father, my telling the story, the people listening and then giving up their place in line so a little boy could get help. (Zane is fine as of this writing, at this time no appendicitis, Vickie limps but will recover). All this to say that God even works in soap-operas! I saw him conduct the one we lived yesterday.

That just started our day, Terrie ministers to some of the elders here in the park, she also often prepares meals for those who need food or she sometimes watches Zane and Kayla, (Zane's 4 year old sister). As for me, I have been taking courses at the local community college and expect some day to become a teacher. My desire is to teach 9<sup>th</sup> grade math. I also continue to work several hours a week for a lady here in town, *and* I still seem to be a taxi for those who do not have a way to get around. My van was repossessed several months ago, but last week Father saw fit to give me enough money and assistance to buy a 1994 Nissan Sentra. It needs some work and it will have to pass a smog test, but we are so thankful to be on the road again under our own steam!

Promised.com website is still up in "Internet Heaven" and I keep very busy reading and answering the hundreds of emails we get everyday. I recently received a 'forward' and want to share a quote from our long time friend, Oscar Poole from Elijay, Georgia, that made hope *again* spring forth. Oscar said, "**Our world shall be saved!** Our problems shall be solved! So shall we be as this unfolding drama continues into eternity! What a wonderful way to see and experience life! Eternally now — right here on this planet ship earth as we proceed our sequential orbiting throughout the annals of time ... and eternity!"

I am thankful for this 'well-word' because I had just spent some time with some pretty hopeless 'global warming' people. My heart leap with joy when I read what Oscar had to share for there is so much hopelessness in the world today that when anyone has a 'well-word' I grab it and hang on! It *is* true when we focus on all the problems and death going on around us it is hopeless, but when we focus on what our Father is doing in today's events, hope abounds!

We pray that hope abounds in your heart today. Keep in mind that you are shedding seeds of hope every where you step, with every '*well-word*' you utter. Pray those seeds sprout, grow into mighty plants and sheds more seeds. It is this way that our world will recoup and we shall see the Kingdom of God grow.

We do thank each and everyone for continued prayer and support of this ministry. Your prayerful support enables us to continue sharing the Good News of the Happy God, who is Savior of all and condemner of none. Please pray for me, I have not been able to pay the yearly fee to the Independent Assemble of God International for my minister license. This is necessary to keep Promised Seed Ministries a viable ministry. Terrie and I love and pray the Lord's blessings continue to pour forth upon each of you, beyond all you could ask or think. (Eph. 3:20). You're also welcome to add someone else if you think they would enjoy our materials.