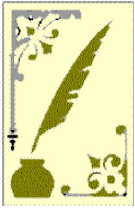


The Planter

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Pamla's Pause

Being the Best

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I go to college and I push myself to be the best I can be, for me that means my grades are all A's. When it comes to my walk with God, I want an A+! I want to be "doubtless" and always sensitive to the leading of the Holy Spirit. I allow so little room for failure, (better put 'un-success'), that when things are not going the way I want, I feel it is somehow my fault. So you can image that there are times when I just get down-hearted. I believe in God, I believe he has a plan for my life, I believe he is benevolent towards me,

BUT.....

Things do not always go *my* way. Terrie and I struggle to with the same health issues and financial problems many are dealing with right now. I know these do not seem like big things considering that there is a war going on, there are people dying of cancer and horrible diseases, but nonetheless, these problems are big issues for me. The thing is this, I TRUST God. I know he is in control of everything and there is *nothing* I am going through that is not purposed by Him, but just knowing that does not make this time of financial and health problems hurt less. Things like holding my head up when I walk by the park manager's window, (when I get behind in rent), is a problem for me, I feel ashamed, and do not want to meet his stare. I know God is more than able to meet my obligations, after all I have a friend who was given \$100,000.00, another one who was given almost as much, (I am saying *given*), another received the return of an lost item worth \$10,000.00, another who's rent is being paid by an organization, and the list goes on. Since I know HE is more than able to also help me in those areas, my mind occasionally wonders, "am I doing something wrong, am I in God's will?"

I say the words, "I believe that nothing can happen to me that YOU have not purposed for my life Father ." "I believe that you are allowing all this so that I might be better able to minister your truths to those you put in my path. I TRUST You Lord!" I find these are nothing but Words, at least, *until* I am tested in those areas and find it necessary to practice what I believe. Well I am being tested and, more often than not, I *walk on water*! Even though the storm rages around me and there is no substance to believing everything is going to be OK, I trust! Just like Peter, (Mat 14:29-31), as long as I keep my attention focused on my Lord and Savior, I do not fear nor fret, but..... as soon as I let myself look at the circumstances going on around me, my heart sinks. This is *MY CHOICE*, [walking on water](#) or sinking in the storm, it is something I have control over, no one else controls my thinking but me, (and God of course).

After the Storm Comes Great Joy

This morning, after going through some questioning in my spirit, like, "if I am in your will why aren't things going better, am I really called to ministry, am I ever going back out on the road to see the family of Christ," and then REPENTING, I reached for my Bible which fell open at Jeremiah 31. What a wonderful chapter to bring comfort to my wounded spirit. Here I found a promise, *Behold, I will bring them from the north country, and gather them from the coasts of the earth, and with them the blind and the lame, the woman with child and her that travail with child*

Proclaiming the Good News of the Happy God, who is Savior of all and Condemner of none

together: a great company shall return thither. (Jer 31:8) Now I know I can be in peace during this time of isolation, it is not going to last forever. Please, don't get me wrong, I love my ministry here in Lakeport to my family and friends, but that doesn't mean I don't miss everyone who is not in my immediate vicinity. It is when I fellowship with the 'many-membered' body that I am restored.

In Jeremiah I found another promise that soothed my somewhat fearful spirit when I was reminded we all will be once again filled with joy, *Therefore they shall come and sing in the height of Zion, and shall flow together to the goodness of the LORD, for wheat, and for wine, and for oil, and for the young of the flock and of the herd: and their soul shall be as a watered garden; and they shall not sorrow any more at all. Then shall the virgin rejoice in the dance, both young men and old together: for I will turn their mourning into joy, and will comfort them, and make them rejoice from their sorrow. And I will satiate the soul of the priests with fatness, and my people shall be satisfied with my goodness, saith the LORD.* (Jer 31:12-14)

The amazing thing about this scripture is that in the next verse comes one of the most horrible atrocities ever perpetrated on a culture. "Thus saith the LORD; A voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rahel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not." (Jer 31:15) This, of course, referring to the massacre of infants under 3 years old ordered by Herod in his search for Jesus. (Mat 2:16) I am comforted for it lets me know that it is often severe trials that bring us to a place of great joy.

Yea, Though I Walk.... ☺

I took a walk as I pondered these scriptures and noticed, (more like heard), birds singing. There were many birds in one huge oak tree all voicing their approval of the warm sunshine. As I continued on my way I noticed a mocking bird sitting alone in a tree, not making a sound. I wondered, "why aren't you singing?" It was at that point I thought, "that bird was not doing his *part*, after all what good is a mocking bird that does not mock?" It is possible the bird could not sing because it's vocals were damaged. Then came to mind, perhaps he/she would reproduce birds that would sing. IF it does reproduce, then that is its "*part*." The Lord then showed me how important it is that all his children do their *part*, great or small, whatever that might be. It is necessary that we *all* do whatever it is he has created us to do so that the symphony is perfect. EVERYONE IS NECESSARY.

And you are the body of Christ, and members in part. And God set some in the church, firstly, apostles; secondly, prophets; thirdly, teachers, then works of power, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, kinds of languages. Are all apostles? Are all prophets? Are all teachers? Are all workers of power? Do all have gifts of healings? Do all speak languages? Do all interpret? But zealously strive after the better gifts. And yet I show to you a more excellent way. (1Co 12:27-31)

I want to encourage everyone I meet to be the best they can be at what ever they do. We can not, nay, *must not*, think that anything we feel to do is too small in God's service. A simple smile when shopping could open the door to someone's heart to hear the good news. We must not be dismayed if we do not get to share the good news, that joy might be saved for their neighbor who has been praying for years for their salvation. We *can* have faith that all it takes is a smile which just might be the key that opens the hardness surrounding the heart. We can have faith that whatever we do unto the Lord is for his glory and we can be *content* in that acceptance. We are enough. We are perfect just like we are and we can rest in the assurance that our Father is big enough to give us instructions loud enough for us to hear.

It is important to always be the "best" we can be at what ever we do.

Pamla

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

ASK ME

Remember Martin Luther King Jr. saying "Ask not what your country can do for you, but what can you do for your country?" I can not count the times I have heard that very same question, omitting country and replacing with God, preached from the pulpit.

Ask not what God can do for you, but what can you do for God. In my study time and prayer I have prayed that countless times over, but felt at a loss as to where to go from there. But then The Spirit quickened mine, and as the scriptures began to flood into my heart of remembrance, I became alive as 'reamah' became light, and I heard with my spirit ears what Father was saying to me!!

"ASK ME, ASK ME, **ASK ME!!!!**" What joy began to flood my soul, OH WHAT PRAISES TO MY GOD, MY KING!!! Our God **rejoices** in giving us our hearts desires. There is no prayer to small to ask of our Father! "Now this is the **confidence** that we have in Him, that if we ask *anything* according to His will, He **hears us**. And if we *know* that He hears us, **whatever** we ask, we *know* that we have the petitions that we have asked of Him." 1John 5:14,15. What a wonderful promise. What secrets it holds for those who *Know* Him. To be so free in Him, as to be able to ask anything and know He hears every utterance, every cry. But to *know* even greater still is the fact that, He... "understands my thoughts afar off." (Psm.139:2) Knows and understands...before we think to ask it? "Such knowledge is too wonderful for me...". (Psm 139:6)!!!

Now 'most' of us never *always* know Fathers perfect will for us and some of us don't know or understand Fathers will in some plain ordinary ways and things, **but** isn't it just simply grand to know we can always ask!! Anything! Nothing too small. Ever.

Besides, in the leading and answering of smaller prayers, does it not encourage us into asking and believing for bigger ones?

Step by step...

...Just a thought

Terrie

What's New with Us

Terrie and I are doing well. It is true we face everyday financial & health issues but we both feel a closeness to our Heavenly Father that we may not have experienced any other way. I do not understand "why" our Father chooses some to health and wealth and some to be poor and sick, but regardless, we can all rejoice for he has not forsaken us and we can grow in whatever place we find ourselves.

Oh how I miss everyone, how I long to visit the body of Christ. I look forward to getting back on the road for it is in gathering together I find not only my strength but my joy. The repairs on my van have become pretty serious and expensive and a professional needs to do the work. We are looking for another car and will give a tax-deductible receipt if one is donated to the ministry.

Please change my cell phone number in your "cells" and address books! My new number is **707 533-0303**. What

a great number! I never could remember my old one anyway.

The PSM web site is still up in “Internet-Heaven” but Google had put a ‘curse’ on it and there was a block that came up for anyone who had Google for their browser. Terrie and I prayed against the “curse” this morning, checked our website and the block has been removed! Praise the Lord! All this to say, if you could not get into www.promiseed.com, now you can! We especially thank Elwin Roach who has been working with us and others trying to get Google to fix the problem. I am also currently working with Elwin to get a media player so I can get some of Stacy’s video teachings up on the Internet. How fun to watch him teach!

Terrie and I both so appreciate your cards and letters. We rejoice over each one and offer up pray of thanksgiving as we read them. These sustain us.

We Need Address Updates

We do thank each and everyone for the continued prayer and support of this ministry. The months to come promise great things in the Lord. Doors of ministry continue to open into areas of the church through the internet that we never imagined would open. Your prayerful support enables us to continue sharing the Good News of the Happy God, who is Savior of all and condemner of none. We love and pray for you always. May the Lord’s blessing continue to pour forth upon you, beyond all you could ask or think. (Eph. 3:20).

You’re also welcomed to add someone else who you think might enjoy our material, just drop us a line at www.promiseed.com