December 21 2016

This afternoon in the car; Laura, Rosie and I were driving on our way to Dr. D’s house to work on a carpentry project. I was building a pedal board- well Dan was doing cutting for the pedal board and he was doing all of the work using the table saw.

Anyway, I was talking to Laura about how worship recently has felt, “pressured” and inorganic for a lack of a better way to describe how I have been understanding it. Also that I need to do something different. But I am saying in the upmost respect for the worship leaders and other musicians on Sundays- this has just been a feeling I have felt internally in my own inner man – thinking that something must be wrong with me. I don’t own these feeling whatsoever – if that makes any sense, meaning I don’t hold these as absolute truth – just something I feel and I don’t welcome it. I am tired of feeling this way and I know when I talk to Laura about these things it makes me feel better.

After I have this conversation with Laura, we pull into Ingles and Laura gets out to pick up breakfast and coffee for us before we get to Dan’s house. Rosie is asleep – and I feel spiritually drained from this conversation with Laura – knowing that the fruit of the conversation wasn’t from the Lord – and thus I know it’s time to talk to the Father (which is what I should of done in the first place) to see how he felt about the matter. Before I opened up to Him I felt him already moving in the conversation. I saw a small flame – not more than a lighters height and size. And I heard the Spirit ask me something, “What does it take to build a fire?” At first I kind of was like “Really?” but then I came to my senses and responded by the process of fire building.

Since the Lord already gave me a picture of a flame – I added, “Well, need kindling. Then once the fire is going pretty well you add larger wood.” So the Lord encourage me with this – because my “bright intellect” was piecing together that there is something already given to me that is lit, (the Holy Spirit in me) and all I have to do is add the little pieces first then build off of that. To put it simply. To me this was encouraging because I felt the Lord specifically saying, “You’re not all that bad – you have a little fire going and we can work with that.” And I felt his smile and that he was proud of me.

Also during the time this was going on – Katy Obrian was texting me that she felt the lord telling her that I was to lead worship on the piano next time. This was super encouraging being that I was feeling those things above. Also – Keagen texted me – which was out of the blue. I found out that Laura had just ran into him and he was following up with a, “whats up?”