

This past week I have been on a roller coaster of emotions, finding myself somewhere between, "I know I should get outside and walk," and "What's the point? What are we here for anyway?" Yep, I have been in a full-fledged funk. I am still in my self-imposed hiatus from working outside the home. The longer I am choosing to be at home, the more I want to stay here, and the thought of going back to a traditional job, makes me want to break out in hives. I like being here for the boys, before and after school. I like having my morning cup of coffee while I spend time with Jesus. We have some of our best conversations during our morning sessions.

I think I mentioned in a previous blog that I was pondering something important, wanting to make sure it was a 'God' thing, and not just another whim brought on by too many glasses of wine. Yes, I like wine. I'm not a drunk, but I like wine now and then. Anyway, as sure as I'm writing this blog right now, I believe God was telling me to rest from all that has taken place over the past decade. Ironically, I just finished reading a book, called "Rest, Girl", by Jami Amerine. I had already left my position with the state before buying this book, so it seemed the message within was a confirmation of what I thought God was trying to say.

As soon as I left my state job, I went straight to a position with the county, which didn't turn out either. After Christmas, I tried working at an elementary school, but again, it wasn't time. I know my generation was brought up to have a strong work ethic, and that if you don't work, you don't eat. Over these past few months, God has shown me that I am working. I'm trying to raise two little boys on my own. I'm keeping a roof over our heads. It is from money I have earned that we are able to do this, and I am so grateful. But it is also by God's grace that I'm able to do this as well.

This is what I mean by 'man plans, God laughs'. We can spin our wheels planning and working out the details of how we'll accomplish this or how we will acquire that. If it isn't in God's will, you may as well hang it up. I think God has made it clear that we are to provide for our families and take care of our loved ones and the elderly. When Solomon was given permission to ask God for anything, he asked for wisdom. He didn't ask for more cars, big houses, lots of land. But because of his exceptional response in asking for wisdom, God made Solomon one of the richest men that ever lived.

My human brain knows logically that I can remain at home for just a few months more, because 'my well' may run dry. The amazing thing about faith, and knowing Jesus personally, is that 'his well' never runs dry. He knows firsthand my hopes and my dreams. He also knows my weaknesses, my insecurities, and my tendency to get on my self-pity train, but he also uses those very obstacles in helping me overcome and press on toward the prize. I can say without a doubt, just this morning he used these shortcomings and recent conversations with those who I hold dear, to show me it was time for the pity-party to end. Today, I have no other choice but to say, "Yes, Lord."

God is so good, my friends. Oh, how I love him with all I am.

*Where can I go from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
even there your hand will guide me,
your right hand will hold me fast.
If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me
and the light become night around me,"
even the darkness will not be dark to you;
the night will shine like the day,
for darkness is as light to you.
For you created my inmost being;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
your works are wonderful, I know that full well.*



Man plans. God laughs.

Harlan Coben

“quotefancy”