

Maranatha Mirror Short

WHAT AM I WAITING FOR?



*"Deep Calls Unto Deep" kind courtesy of
Deborah Nell deborahnellart.net*

After stumbling through life for years, I have come at last to the Door to God's World. How do I know it's the door to God's World? The door is open, and I can see glory inside! Once you see it, you know you're looking at the world we were made for!

The Lord beckons me from within,

"Welcome to God's World!"

So why can't I make up my mind?

I keep asking myself, do I really want to enter? Am I ready to leave everything behind and step into God's World? Maybe I should wait and make sure that this is really what I want to do.

I'm not alone out here. People just like me are standing in the shadows, waiting. A woman with deep lines in her face clutches her Bible, whispering a quiet prayer. "How long have you been here?" I ask her. "It's been years," she replies. "I arrived when I was young. In all these years I have not been able to decide whether I really want to leave it all behind and step through that door."

Leaning against a tree is a man with a giant back-pack. He knows that he'll have to leave that thing behind, and he's not sure he's ready to part with all the money stuffed inside.

Off in the distance a bell tolls eleven o'clock. An angel steps through the door and moves out among us with a quiet warning.

"For all the days and years you have been waiting here," says the angel, "you need to know that there is but one hour left. Then the door will close forever."

A shudder passes through the waiting crowd.

No one moves.

We hear a loud cry as a weeping child comes out of the darkness, runs straight for the door and leaps into the arms of the Master.

Still no one moves.

Another child comes out of nowhere and runs for the door. No hesitation. No second thoughts. "Here I am!" she cries and dashes from our darkness into the Light of God.



"Faith as a Child"
courtesy of Deborah Nell

"It's easy enough for them to decide," says a weary old man, "They have nothing to lose."

Still no one moves.

Still the Master beckons,

"Come to me. Here's where you will find rest."

So what's the holdup?

What am I waiting for?

Am I waiting for God to push me?

God doesn't push anybody. God violates no one's will.

Each of us is free to decide---until the door closes.

*The Kingdom of Heaven is like treasure hidden in a field,
which a man found and covered up.
Then in his joy he goes and sells all that he has and buys that field.*

Matthew 13:44



"The Pearl" Deborah Nell

Lord, help me to find the wisdom and the joy---to buy that field!

Prayer

O Lord, here we are waiting at the door to your world, your glory. May we at last heed your gentle call and seek the treasure you have for us. Give us the faith, the desire to truly take the final steps, to utterly abandon all, step through the door and leap into your waiting arms before it's too late.



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WHO WAS SLAIN
HAS BEGUN HIS REIGN

