

October Fruit of the Spirit
Volume 6 Chronicle 2017103101

Page 1 of 2

Conferring holy order is to ordain. Whom He foreordained, them He also called: and whom He called, He also justified: and whom He justified, them He also glorified (Romans 8: 30). Our Creator's plan, our written destiny, is foreordained or predestined orders, recorded for us before being birthed into the earth. God grants freedom of choice. Everything in the spirit realm has liberty to choose to live following divine destiny or purpose their own. It is the individuals responsibility to qualify and know things important to our Creator and His will.

I write you as an ambassador that boldly makes known the mystery of the gospel. Blessed so I can bless others, I declare the Holy Spirit acting upon a believer is not always understood, until the believer recognizes their divine destiny, becomes obedient, and receives their blessing. Life experiences inspired this message.

We lived two doors apart. Blessed with a friendship from youth, we went through elementary, junior high, and high school. When he chose a bride I was best man, he had been my best man. They had one son, raised in a home that believed in Jesus Christ and practiced discipleship. Their son grew, waxed strong in spirit, was filled with wisdom and grace. He fell in love, and in the ordained manner, after marriage (my bride and I were invited to the wedding feast) James and his bride were blessed with four children. They began to walk worthy of Adhonai unto all pleasing, being fruitful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of Elohim. James chose to become a lawer and was practicing with a prestigious firm, when the Holy Spirit led him to enlist in the United States Marine Corps. He finished basic training, was commissioned an officer, and successfully completed training as a JAG, now serving in California.

Upon occassion a car sits outside our home for about a week, and some wonder if we have been blessed with new transportation. No.

The car is there because my life long friend and or his bride have an occasion to visit James on the left coast. CVG is their point of departure and my bride and I take them to the airport, babysit their car, and meet them on their return. This past week has been such an occasion, most likely the last time. James is scheduled to deploy.

Granny witnessed her marine captain and his help meet, whose marriage is covenant with God and who understand when God wills, procreation of children, it includes their nurture in the knowledge and love of the Lord; pass their faith to the next generation. James and Lauren have a stewardship entrusted to them, to train a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it. Their first responsibility is to love the Lord with all their heart, soul and might. Before they can dedicate children to the Lord, they must love the Lord themselves. They must be right with God, studying and obeying His Word, praying and practicing the disciplines of faith. God is worthy of their love and worship. Their eyes must be focused on the Lord. As parents they are to be examples. They sing praises to the Lord. They read the Bible themselves. They have family devotions. They teach their children prudence, knowledge and discretion, so their children may hear, increase in learning, and of understanding. When James comes home he is greeted by four children, anxious to share their day with daddy and have him hug them. Each night daddy gives four children their bath. They sing and share Bible stories and pray as he sees them off to bed. When the need to be disciplined arises each child is taken to another room. Everyone knows afterward they will be given a hug and kiss and told they are loved. These conscious and deliberate actions are recognized as a legal and binding testament of holy matrimony from God, creator and preserver of life, author of salvation, and giver of all grace; whom has looked with favor upon this man and woman.

Prayerfully remember James and Lauren and their family, living divine destiny, standing watch for our liberty, and bearing a harvest.