

The Bride of Christ

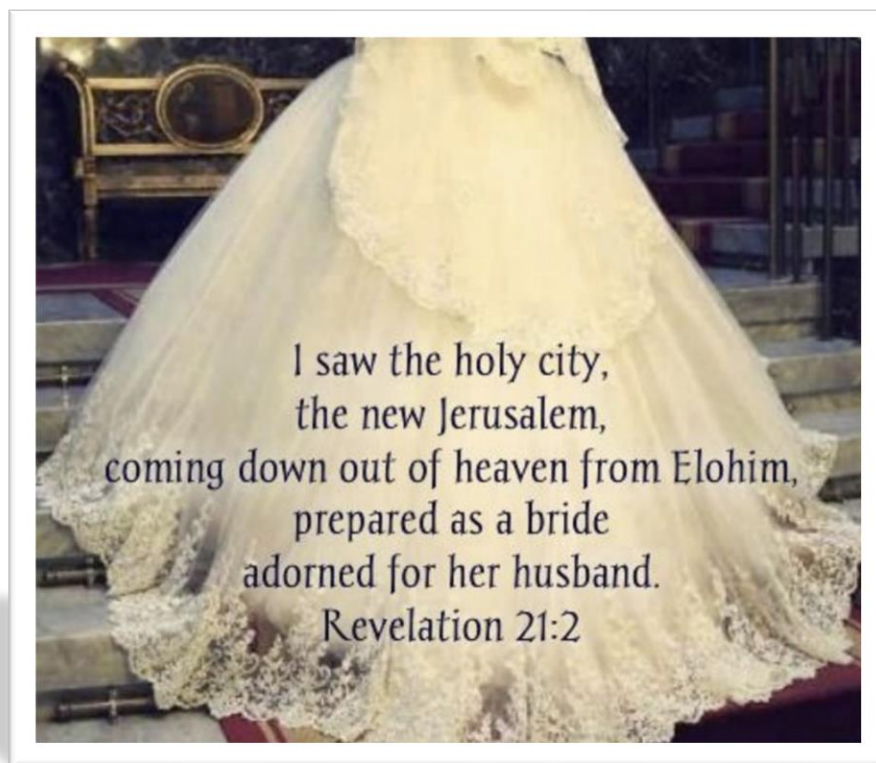
~ My Spiritual Autobiography ~



*Blessed are they which are called
unto the marriage supper of the
Lamb. Revelation 19:9*



Love, Dale



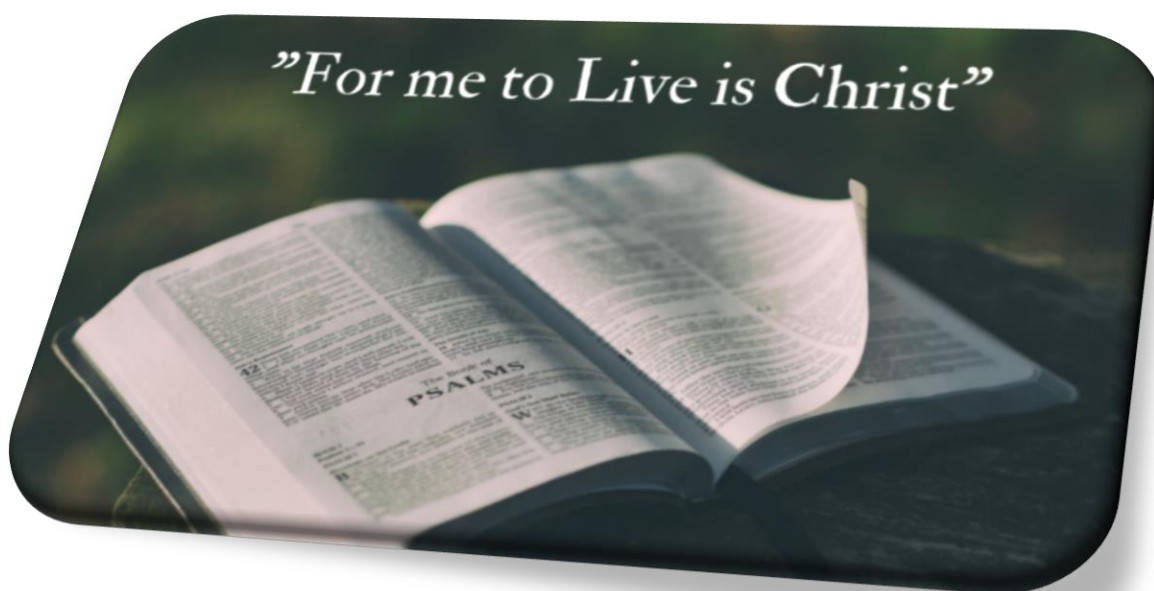
*Please note that unless otherwise indicated, all scriptures are
King James Version (KJV).*

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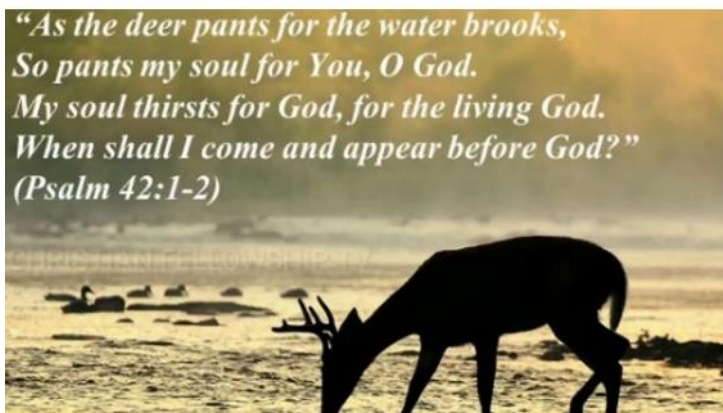
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Greetings



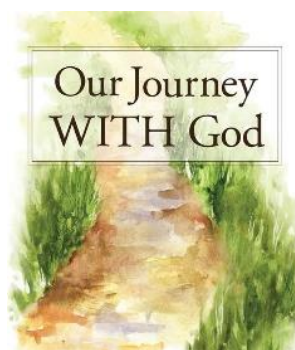
Precious Fellow Journeyer ...

*Thank you for being there for me in prayers since I started writing this in April, 2024 ... **my spiritual journey that is a love walk with God and His people.***

Over the years, many asked me to write 📖 my autobiography. I pondered over it. I realized that my natural journey was never my focus. Like anyone else, I lived and dealt with life's daily innuendos as best as I could.

What always fascinated me was my spiritual walk. That was my main focus. It was that strong inner spirituality that turned my tears into joy, heartbreaks into healing, hurt into forgiveness, hopelessness into hope, powerlessness into powerfulness, death into life.

*That spiritual focus kept me in a permanent state of daily **joy** (that is of God), and not in a temporary state of **happiness** (that is of humans). That spiritual focus was what lifted me from a petite human to one who towered even within a crowd of the naturally tall. God's height is all I experienced from day to day as I focused on His presence within me that was and is constant.*



From the tender age of 2.5 years to 62.5, my 60-year spiritual walk has been a beautiful journey ...

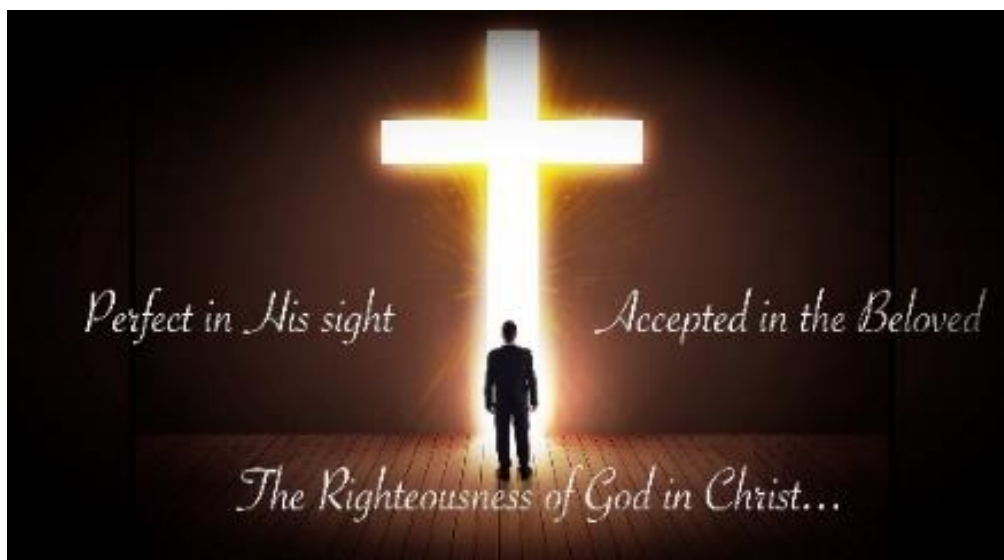
- *Being aware of God*
- *Committing to God*
- *Call to global ministry for God*
- *Healed from dying just for God*
- *A heart equipped for God*
- *Thirsting to be like God*
- *Seeing God through my early work*
- *Riding the storms with God*
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- *My White Stone Calling from God*
- *Daring to stand strong for God*
- *Understanding the Trinity of God*
- *Living the Word of God*

So yes, I understand only too well why it took 30 years to prepare Jesus for His three years of ministry on earth. The precision of our temple architecture (body)

to serve the Kingdom is likened unto the precision of the natural temple architecture in the book of Exodus - down to the last cubic foot.

We are called to pattern our walk after Christ. So, this book in summary is about my manger experience (Born with humility and purpose) to a full surrender at the Cross (Not my Will but thine be done). His words are crystal clear to me:

- *You are invited to pick up your Cross and follow me (Matthew 16:24).*
- *You are empowered to be as perfect as I am (Matthew 5:48).*



How I recall my pondering at 12 years of age each time we said the Our Father prayer at our high school assembly - especially this line:

*Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven
(Matthew 6:10).*

As I take you through the journey of my core visions later on and what they truly mean to me today, you will better understand why each year has become the best year that I have ever lived. Each year gets better than the previous one.

As a part of His bride, you know exactly what I am expressing and those who desire to be a part of this bride will long to hear this and cannot have enough. It is a panting and a thirsting for more of Him.

Through this book I hope that many will embrace their unique life's calling and answer that Royal Invitation to partake in the Bride of Christ banquet royally laid out for ... each one! This is where He will unveil His plan for the new world as we see the old world demolished.

May you find this sharing to be of some blessing as it furthers your amazing walk with God. He is truly all we could ever desire or need for a life that is full to overflowing. With Him, you lack nothing. He fills you up.

Like your favorite dessert :) savor each word and each moment of this sharing. By the way, my favorite dessert is Guava Duff – Bahamian. The Bahamas ... a country and people that became a home to me for many years.

God bless you too as you enjoy all that He is within you as His full Trinity.

Love, D



The Bahamas and Guava Duff



NOTES



NOTES



NOTES



NOTES



Precision of my Calling

I would like to expand further on the statement I made above in my greetings to you because it is through this journey of precision that I truly came to know God:

“... precision of our temple architecture (body) to serve the Kingdom is likened unto the precision of the natural temple architecture in the book of Exodus - down to the last cubic foot.”

From a young age, I could not understand Exodus as it seemed so unimportant and irrelevant to my walk at that time. Why would I care what type of wood or color curtain or size that the temple had in those days, I wondered. So, I just clipped those pages and moved on to read the rest of the Bible.

But oh, around age 28-30 it all became alive to me ... those pages I had clipped! It was as if a curtain were drawn and all seemed crystal clear ☺.

Exodus 25:

¹ And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying,

² Speak unto the children of Israel, that they bring me an offering: of every man that giveth it willingly with his heart ye shall take my offering.

³ And this is the offering which ye shall take of them; gold, and silver, and brass,

⁴ And blue, and purple, and scarlet, and fine linen, and goats' hair,

⁵ And rams' skins dyed red, and badgers' skins, and shittim wood,

⁶ Oil for the light, spices for anointing oil, and for sweet incense,

⁷ Onyx stones, and stones to be set in the ephod, and in the breastplate.

⁸ And let them make me a sanctuary; that I may dwell among them.

⁹ According to all that I shew thee, after the pattern of the tabernacle, and the pattern of all the instruments thereof, even so shall ye make it.

¹⁰ And they shall make an ark of shittim wood: two cubits and a half shall be the length thereof, and a cubit and a half the breadth thereof, and a cubit and a half the height thereof.

¹¹ And thou shalt overlay it with pure gold, within and without shalt thou overlay it, and shalt make upon it a crown of gold round about.

¹² And thou shalt cast four rings of gold for it, and put them in the four corners thereof; and two rings shall be in the one side of it, and two rings in the other side of it.

¹³ And thou shalt make staves of shittim wood, and overlay them with gold.

¹⁴ And thou shalt put the staves into the rings by the sides of the ark, that the ark may be borne with them.

¹⁵ The staves shall be in the rings of the ark: they shall not be taken from it.

¹⁶ And thou shalt put into the ark the testimony which I shall give thee.

¹⁷ And thou shalt make a mercy seat of pure gold: two cubits and a half shall be the length thereof, and a cubit and a half the breadth thereof.

¹⁸ And thou shalt make two cherubims of gold, of beaten work shalt thou make them, in the two ends of the mercy seat.

¹⁹ And make one cherub on the one end, and the other cherub on the other end: even of the mercy seat shall ye make the cherubims on the two ends thereof.

²⁰ And the cherubims shall stretch forth their wings on high, covering the mercy seat with their wings, and their faces shall look one to another; toward the mercy seat shall the faces of the cherubims be.

²¹ And thou shalt put the mercy seat above upon the ark; and in the ark thou shalt put the testimony that I shall give thee.

²² And there I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat, from between the two cherubims which are upon the

ark of the testimony, of all things which I will give thee in commandment unto the children of Israel.

²³ Thou shalt also make a table of shittim wood: two cubits shall be the length thereof, and a cubit the breadth thereof, and a cubit and a half the height thereof.

²⁴ And thou shalt overlay it with pure gold, and make thereto a crown of gold round about.

²⁵ And thou shalt make unto it a border of an hand breadth round about, and thou shalt make a golden crown to the border thereof round about.

²⁶ And thou shalt make for it four rings of gold, and put the rings in the four corners that are on the four feet thereof.

²⁷ Over against the border shall the rings be for places of the staves to bear the table.

²⁸ And thou shalt make the staves of shittim wood, and overlay them with gold, that the table may be borne with them.

²⁹ And thou shalt make the dishes thereof, and spoons thereof, and covers thereof, and bowls thereof, to cover withal: of pure gold shalt thou make them.

³⁰ And thou shalt set upon the table shewbread before me always.

³¹ And thou shalt make a candlestick of pure gold: of beaten work shall the candlestick be made: his shaft, and his branches, his bowls, his knops, and his flowers, shall be of the same.

³² And six branches shall come out of the sides of it; three branches of the candlestick out of the one side, and three branches of the candlestick out of the other side:

³³ Three bowls made like unto almonds, with a knop and a flower in one branch; and three bowls made like almonds in the other branch, with a knop and a flower: so in the six branches that come out of the candlestick.

34 And in the candlesticks shall be four bowls made like unto almonds, with their knops and their flowers.

35 And there shall be a knop under two branches of the same, and a knop under two branches of the same, and a knop under two branches of the same, according to the six branches that proceed out of the candlestick.

36 Their knops and their branches shall be of the same: all it shall be one beaten work of pure gold.

37 And thou shalt make the seven lamps thereof: and they shall light the lamps thereof, that they may give light over against it.

38 And the tongs thereof, and the snuffdishes thereof, shall be of pure gold.

39 Of a talent of pure gold shall he make it, with all these vessels.

40 And look that thou make them after their pattern, which was shewed thee in the mount.

Yes! The precision of my calling ... mind, body and spirit. If that physical temple way back then was built with such astute precision, can you imagine the level of precision He desires for this human body that is His temple? You and me. Wow ... that place where God, in His full Trinity, dwells in us daily.

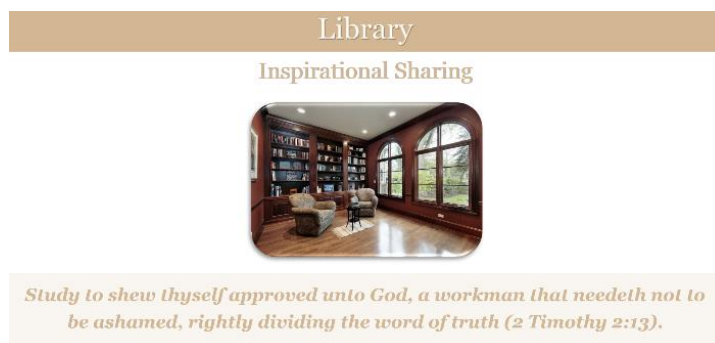
I shared this entire chapter of Exodus 25 with you so that you too can immerse yourself in the level of precision I am addressing here. I mean, down to the last cubic foot ...

So how do we transfer Exodus 25 precision to our mind, body and spirit today? We ensure nothing enters our mind that is not of Him. We ensure this body is taken care of to the best of our ability. We ensure our spirit is forever freely in contact with God's spirit as we invite Him to dwell within us and take full control of every cell of our being, every thought in our minds. It truly calls for a total life change – mind, body and spirit.

My series on the Holy Spirit expands on the above in detail.

You can find the full series in my online library:

www.joyatwork.net/Library



I will not pretend to you that this conversion from Exodus to who we are or should be today is a fast or easy process. No dear ones. The process starts early or late in some of us and takes little to a lifetime in others based on our individual journeys and the baggage we are carrying. But it does not matter – He loves us all the same and will be there for us whether we were at the front or back of the line or whether we take 10 or 30 years to get there - He just loves us (Matthew 20: 1-16). So, no worries and no rush. He is patient. He is loving.

So here started my conscious journey to Matthew 5:48 ... to be as perfect as He is as we are called to be.

Do not think it robbery to be like God – He has ordained this from the foundation of time when He chose to make us in His perfect image ... missing nothing (Genesis 1:27).



Neither did Jesus think it robbery to be like His Father:

Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men: And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross (Philippians 2: 6-11).

Oh, if we are just able to understand that we can be perfectly in the image of God yet remain humble, loving, kind, gracious, and compassionate, for God is all of these things and more. So, when you see the human puffed up, powerful, unkind and hateful ... you know without a doubt that it is not or can never be God. Dear one, strive to be like Him ... He is the real thing in our walk.

So, my daily effort is to accept the precision with which I am called and to do my best to keep perfecting this temple for Him. To do all I can to ensure the worries and noise and strife of the world do not get inside of me where my sweet Trinity - Father, Son, Holy Spirit - is resting their head.

To keep our temple peaceful for the Trinity means externalizing and not internalizing what is happening around us. When we do this, we not only protect His resting place within us but we feel lifted, healthier, safer and more joyful because we are able to enjoy that inner home within us, His temple, that is peaceful. It is so beautiful. I now live this daily and desire everyone to enjoy the same. I cannot find words to express this ... it is like living heaven on earth daily. *In* the world but not *of* the world as Jesus lovingly shared with us (John 17:16).

Are we truly ready for all that God has prepared for us? Is our appetite ready to eat of it and to enjoy fully?

But as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him (1 Corinthians 2:9).

Ohhhh ... the beauty of a life with God!

Sharing my 3 Visions

Sharing my 3 Visions about the
~ **Bride of Christ** ~

1999

2019

2023



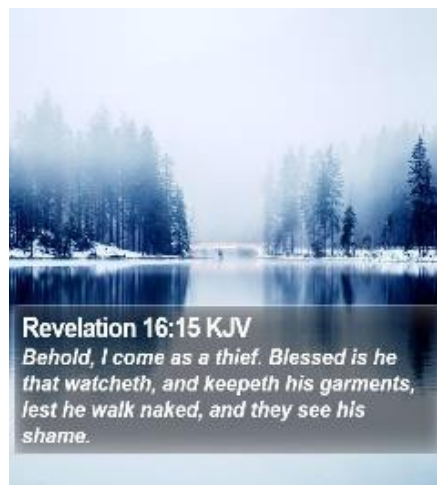
Overview of Visions

My commitment to God started way back as far as I can recall. But it was a **vision in 1999** that really brought the Bride of Christ alive to me. I saw the amazing transition from the journey of righteousness to our call to serve God and His people through a union with Him. It was so real and quite an awakening to the process of moving from righteousness to that Holy of Holies place with Him.

I saw another **vision in 2019** where I heard the pleasure in the Father's voice as He said: "I have found my Bride". It was so beautiful. I suddenly felt surrounded by a cloud of witnesses knowing that I am not alone. I also knew from this vision that the whole earth is covered by the 'veil'. There is someone of the bridal party in every part of the globe emulating Christ through their daily lives. Oh, I can barely breathe when I think of what God has created. I am not sure we have even touched the *surface* of all that He has intended for us.

Oh ... I am so excited to share this vision in more detail with you later in this message! I probably sound like a kid in a candy store but sorry – this is how I get when I think of God and all that He has for us. I do not think we have tapped into even the surface of it all. It is glorious dear one. Glorious!

In **2023, the vision** I saw was "to make haste". One morning I saw someone dash across in front of me with the words: "Let's go". The pace was so intentional, and the words were so focused and said with such urgency. I sat there in amazement. It was just around the time when I felt such an urgency deep within. This scripture in Revelation 16:15 would keep surfacing each day, but I could not understand the reason.



But somehow, I knew then and there the time had come to fully equip the bride with everything needed to bring all heaven to all earth without delay as God takes His full reign. This state of readiness would be possible only through the Holy Spirit.

My 1999 Vision

Four Parts



Many times, these visions come in the wee hours of the morning. So very precious and oftentimes, I am frozen for a while as I inhale all that appears before me. These visions started when I was much younger. Each vision has moved me from one place to a higher one in my spiritual walk with God. Each has peeled back another layer of His majestic nature. I am humbly grateful.

For me, it is about remaining prepared with Him so that we are ready and able to see what He is saying to us – even at times, when we least expect His arrival. Indeed, He comes like a thief in the night ... we must be ever watchful (1 Thessalonians 5:2). We must stay prepared at all times and we can do this if He is the focus of each moment. If like a blindfolded horse, we can just see Him and Him alone.

Part 1

~ *Journey to Righteousness* ~



This vision started with what seemed to be an endless flowing of a shimmering white bridal train that grew longer as the bride made their next in their journey. It was dazzling and its beauty took my breath away. I sat there pondering as it kept flowing before me. Then I heard a voice say ... “this is the path to righteousness that my bride experiences”. The length varies from one member to the other in this bridal walk. It was so very beautiful. So very special to behold.

My heart immediately went out to God’s people, His Bride, *each* of whom experiences so much in life - some more than others. Yet, each deeply desires to be a part of His bridal banquet.



I could not help but think of Mary Magdalene and her alabaster jar – with the most extreme and rare perfume (John 12:13).

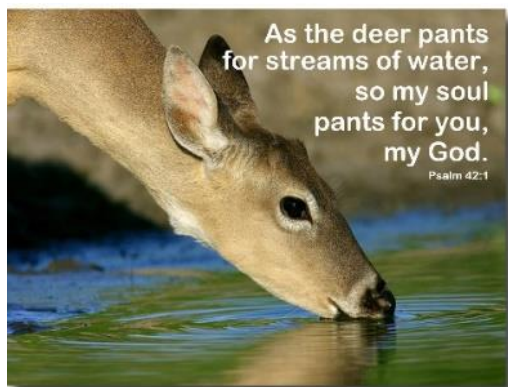
Her very best for Him. Oh, none of us understands the cost of her alabaster ointment. Similarly, none of us understands today the cost of each other's alabaster jar filled with our best ointment for Him - our life's experiences that fill that jar and what it costs us - nor the journey to this place of offering Him our best. No one knows but Him so how can we judge each other?

I am ever reminded of Mother Teresa's words here:



This is the journey of righteousness that must happen as we are cleansed and stand pure before Christ, our groom. It is not something that suddenly happens nor happens quickly. No. It starts with that deep desire, that deep panting for the things of God. A deep desire to be one with Him.

A deep desire to please Him as we are called to do in Revelation 4:11.



It is about understanding that we cannot do this on our own. It has to be done with and through the Holy Spirit. God presented this 3rd person of His Trinity

even before He declared the beginning of creation. The Spirit of God hovered over the whole earth (Genesis 1:2).

Jesus relied on the Holy Spirit each step of His journey here on earth. So, we too need to embrace His presence and understand that we fail to exist without Him.

My series on the Holy Spirit expands on this in detail.

The series can be found in my online library.

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Library

Inspirational Sharing



Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth (2 Timothy 2:13).

***This journey to righteousness can be seen as a total purification of
the Bride of Christ.***

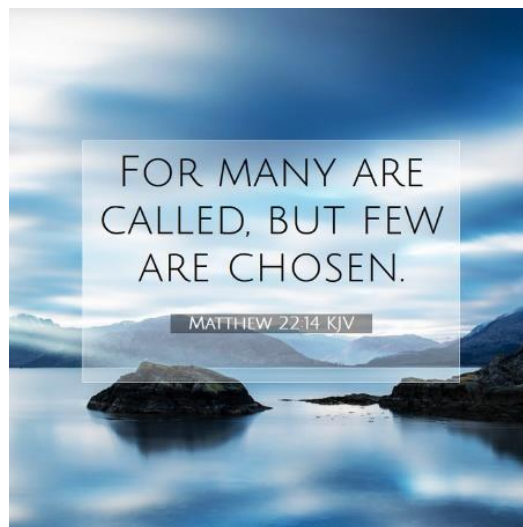
Part 2

~ *Royal Inheritance* ~



As the bridal walk with this long train reached the top, the most beautiful crown was given to the bride as the inheritance gift. A precious package with gold wrapping was a part of this royal gift.

I heard that this is the *prize* for the *price* of that righteous walk. Christ bestows His Kingly nature upon us in form of our royal gift from Him to us. It is a gift that is priceless. It is a gift that cannot be bought. It is a gift that few will inherit as this is a serious call that requires a deep sense of commitment.



Part 3

~ *Making the Transition* ~



As the bride took the gift and kept walking with deep focus, they turned and as they faced me, I saw that they were no longer wearing their bridal outfit. Instead, they were outstandingly armored in their military wear as if ready for service.

I heard that this transition must happen as we are equipped to do God's work for His glory and for His glory alone. There has to be that outward manifestation of that inner spiritual experience. It is not something we enjoy and keep to ourselves. It is just ours to steward. It is to be used for the Kingdom. It is to be shared through a life of service. As He pours into us, we have to pour into others. We desire to do this naturally when we feel His heart for His people. The precious ones He brings our way to love and take care of for Him.

In all 66 books of the Bible, there are two distinct things we are asked to do ... to love one another as He has loved us (John 13:34) and to feed His sheep (John 21:17). It is about *loving* and *servicing* one another.

Part 4

~ *Sharing the Inheritance* ~



I then saw the Bride extend their arms toward creation as they shared their gift. Yes, this is what it is all about.

I heard so clearly that the world must see and feel and receive the opportunity given to us. It is not something we run off with, in a safe place and become a hermit. No, it has to be shared with God's people. Our lives and all of our experiences belong to Him. We are royal soldiers for Him. We represent Him. He gave us what He does not have ... yes correct, a **body**. This was shared with me by a dear brother – he pastored for 62 years globally and passed at age 99. He was one of my closest friends. I love him. A body given to us - one that is to be used in such a way that the world *feels* Him daily through our lives.

I sat there just basking in the loveliness of this vision. Oh, what a journey ... are we truly ready? It is not an easy one but it is a glorious one. It is a journey that we will not walk alone. It is one where we will feel His presence each step of the way. We just need to remain like a blindfolded horse with total focus on Him ... allowing nothing to distract us.

He is faithful to the core. He never takes us where His grace cannot keep us. I have seen it time and time again and in the most amazing ways and during the most amazing times when there was no question - He was present.

Self-Reflections



This was all so beautiful for me as if watching a movie that I wished would never end. I started to reflect deeply. I share this series of reflections with you. The questions and answers. I hope as you too reflect, you will find joy in this journey.

Question	Where am I in the journey of this high calling?
Answer	
<p>I am not at all fully there. But I started the journey a while back and have proven that God remains true to His promise. The things that bothered me no longer do as much. Situations that once appeared as mountains are nothing but molehills now. I am beginning to not just read but to also enjoy ‘living’ the Word. I am immersing myself in the experience.</p> <p>There is much more ‘dominion’ (Genesis 1:26) than I have been enjoying. I fear no one but God. I feel a peace like I never did before. I hear His voice daily and enjoy the step-by-step guidance. I wake each morning with a type of joy in my heart and love for Him that is deeper than it has ever been before.</p> <p>There is such a dependency on Him that I truly live the words of the song: “Because HE lives, I can face tomorrow”. Because God lives, I can handle today and place the yesterdays in His Hand as I look forward to tomorrow for, I know that He cares for me (1 Peter 5:7).</p>	

So, since I got this vision in 1999, I have started the walk, and, each day is getting more glorious as I remain determined to visit each mansion in my Father's House (John 14:2). But again, I know I am not there fully but rather, have only tasted the beginning of what promises to be an incomparable walk.

Last week, I had a certain experience with the Lord and by the time I got to the office, others were asking me if I had been 'engaged' as I was glowing all over. I had to smile because this is how we, His precious ones, will look daily as we become totally eclipsed by Him. I just laughed and told them that I had fallen in love all over again with Jesus and decided to remarry Him – they found this to be cute!

Question	How can we help each other as fellow journeyers?
Answer	
<p>I have accepted that we cannot 'make' this happen for anyone. However, I believe that we can pattern our ministry after the Shulamite in Songs of Solomon where we just 'live' daily in the beauty of the Beloved as we share about Him and in so doing, allow others to 'want' Him and to 'ask' about Him.</p> <p>You see for so many years, the Word has been spoken and people are tired of hearing it – it has not set creation free. Maybe now as we 'walk' His Word, others will see and desire after Him.</p> <p>Some of us have also lived through the many years of the hell and damnation message that placed a fear in those who were not 'saved'. They did not see a loving God but one who kept a record of their sins, who would burn them in hell if they did not do the right thing. It became a daily threat and fear for so many. Who could long to love and serve a God such as this?</p> <p>Oh, so many precious ones have left this world never having touched Him or feeling touched by Him through a life here on earth. These damnation messages failed as well.</p>	

Somehow, the Shulamite did not have time to point out the sins of others nor think of hell and damnation. All she could do in her state of focused-ness, was to share of His beauty. Maybe this is what is needed in order to ‘soothe’ a hurting world?

People already know their wrongdoings; they know how much their lives are controlled by sin. They know their weaknesses as they live these daily. In their state of darkness, they just need someone to flip on the light switch (as one dear sister preached) - not to drown them further into more darkness.

So, ‘walking’ Him through our lives is what I believe is one of the strongest ways of helping each other through this journey. To showcase His beauty in all we do and in all that we say. It is so easy because He is not only beautiful – He teaches us through His Word how we too can be beautiful ... as we are made in the perfect image of God. Each one must then make the ‘individual’ decision to follow suit.

Question	Have I started opening this package? If so, how?
Answer	
<p>As I type this answer, I am pleased to tears to say ‘YES!’ yet with a humility that is of Him. I got a glimpse of what it is like to open this package but again, I am a long way off from totally exhibiting all that He is in and through me. After I got this vision, I started zooming in more on Him as shared before and started to open my heart to Him more and more. Then, as years went by, I asked myself ‘when’ will I be able to start opening this package that He showed me? Did I have to complete the entire righteousness journey before I can get a glimpse of what He has for me? Then, one day, a sweet voice said to me: “Are you ready to open?” I almost jumped out of my chair at work. It was so distinct.</p> <p>At that particular point in time, I was heavily burdened – I was carrying so much with home, ministry, caring for mom, multiple job assignments, friends, family, etc. and trying to find quiet time to spend with Father so that I could ‘listen’ to</p>	

Him. I had started to feel sick to my stomach that I would fail everyone, as there was no possible human way I could carry the load.

I started calling unto God and then suddenly, I said to Him: “OK Lord, here we go. From growing in you, I finally believe that miracles happen because YOU happen. So, please show me how I can open the package by showing others what you showed me - that ‘you’ can help us work half the time, earn the same or more, and have lots of time to spend in quiet with you.”

Here I am to tell you ... He did it! I led an Online Education Program at the University that had just experienced a 250% growth in one year. I worked on about 3-4 other major projects, handled things in the home, yet was able to spend more time responding to the needs of family and friends, able to reach forth to do what He was asking in relation to His elect and most of all, finding more time to spend with Him.

My income also had increased by about 160% and through God’s willingness, it did more so by 240% toward the end of that year – less than 2 years since He showed me what He can do for us. But it is important to note that this is not income that I did whatever I wanted with it – this too had changed. It is all HIS resources that I seek direction on how to spend. Not my will but His Will be done (Luke 22:42). As Jesus increases, I decrease (John 3:30). It is truly something – isn’t it? When you earn for HIM, you talk for HIM, you walk for HIM, you want nothing of your own.

Now, let’s balance this – He also showed me where I had to drop off certain things that I was doing out of my own desire to help but not that He had asked of me. I started to release these things to Him more and more as I used His resources to focus more directly on what He wanted of me. Just using wisdom!

No, it is not perfected yet – I still hold on to certain things, but these too will become enveloped in HIS timing. He does not want burnt offerings and sacrifices so until I am ready to give them up – He does not want them out of sacrifice. He does not ask for sacrificial-giving but embraces love-giving – we do and give for Him out of love (Psalm 51:16).

I am trusting Him for a lot more in relation to my body, His Temple – internal and external but it will come with time. I am beginning to see the meaning of a set of pages of the bible that I clipped as a young girl because it made no sense to me – the pages that addressed the building of the altar with precise types of wood, measurements, etc. (Exodus). Now, He is having me focus on Exodus so that I can see that the precision with which He built His altar back then is no less than the precision with which He is rebuilding His temple which is my body. Alleluia! My diet, my exercise, my care of inner and outer body will all be fine-tuned by Him. By the way, this process has just started and what I have seen so far is that because each single person is absolutely unique in Him – no two diets will be the same or the type of exercises we do may be different for each so ... listen out for yours! 😊

I would have to conclude based on my own experiences, that the vision illustrated here is a circular, continuous one – each go-around takes us from glory to glory as the package is opened wider and wider. As we visit each mansion in our Father's House and experience yet another depth in Him, the package will be revealed even more to mankind.

So, let us not weary because the prize is at Hand – and oh it is so worth the price. Reach for it!

Question	Is there a <i>Price</i> for this <i>Prize</i> ? <i>Philippians 3:14</i> I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.
Answer	
I believe that there is a price for the prize and He told us this when He said "Not everyone who says to me, "Lord, Lord," will enter the kingdom of heaven, but only he who does the will of my Father who is in heaven (Matthew 7:21). So, the price is doing the Will of the Father – what is this Will? <i>Feed My sheep (John 21:16); Worship Me in spirit and in truth (John 4:23)</i> . All and everything	

that He told us in His Word and is telling us now – the things He promised to show us that is greater than what He has shown His own Son (John 5:19-20).

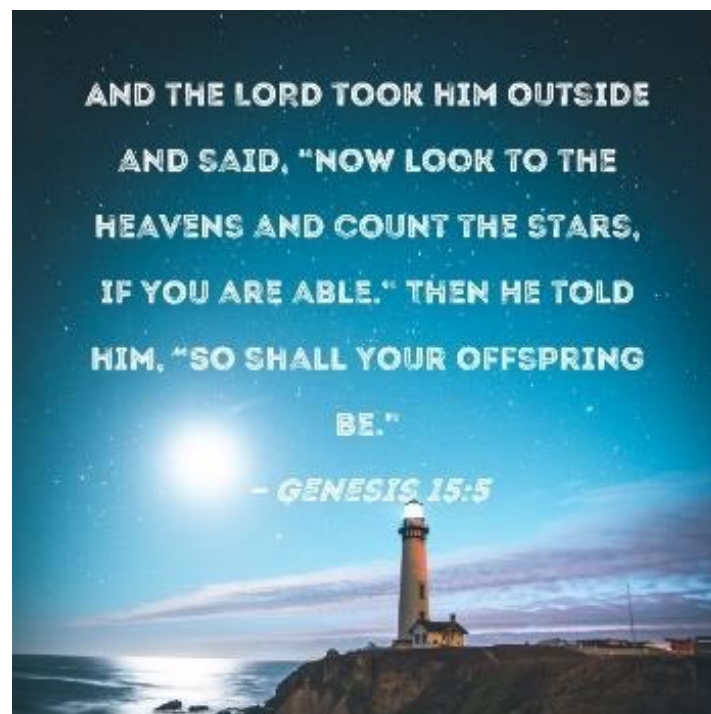
Just as how the royals of the earth have to earn their position through their inheritance and maintain it through their loyalty, God's sovereigns must also earn His lineage and maintain it through their loyalty to His Calling, His Will!

And, as He kept His word to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, He will do it again. But He did not just choose these men – they chose Him and were found faithful in all things. Others as well - Job, Moses, Elisah, Elijah, Enoch and more.

My gosh, how much we do for a world that promises today and forgets tomorrow?

Why not let's give to HIM who promises a type of reward that is beyond the counting of the stars.

(Genesis 26:4).



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My 2019 Vision

This vision came in April, 2019 just after my hospitalization. For some reason, I thought that the time in hospital was one of those periods of ordained and intentional quiet and reflection - an interesting time of precious ministry while with the healthcare staff there. To the point where I was not even ready to leave when it was time to be discharged. My doctor said the room was starting to look like a home 😊 . I just wanted to be there as I felt God was there during that time.

I felt that my time in the hospital was to come away awhile to better understand the ministry of the medical staff that I was yet to grasp in the context of God's healing, and the part they played through their gifting. Also, around that time, I was running very long hours with heavy back and forth travels and lots of people around me. During that time, my job assignment resulted in travels as long as 14 hours driving back and forth weekly.

During those times of long travel in the car, I would feel as if I were in a cell being taught by the Father. So very precious. I can barely explain, but each day I felt safely pulled away with him and thus immersed myself in the teaching. I was growing daily in that cell. To the point where I did not feel the pressure of the drive. It was also a low financial period when I would pull off, sleep at various highway rest stops, grab a small breakfast, head to the gym to exercise and shower then into work. It was truly surreal ... to see how God wrapped me throughout that period.

Usually, my lowest levels of physical discomfort tend to result in my highest level of spiritual growth. Yet to be explained but this has been consistent.

However, while at home recuperating with the help of precious ones, I went off into a deep sleep one evening. My helper had just settled me into bed. I saw this most beautiful scene. When I get these visions, I try to find graphics that best depict them so that others can have a clear visual as I share with them.

Remember what is poured into us must be poured into others so that God and God alone can get the glory. He will not give His glory to another (Isaiah 42:8).

It was clearly a scene from Venice with the little waterways and boats sailing along. Absolutely beautiful. At the side of this scene, were a few dilapidated donkey carts with the most luscious fruits I had ever seen. So bright in color and appeared fully ripened. One could hardly resist the desire to taste.



So, I reached down into my pockets to get money to purchase some of the fruits. As I took the money and looked up to find the vendor, all the fruits had disappeared.



I marveled at what I saw next. The same dilapidated donkey carts were now filled with the most shimmering white bridal lace.



At first, it truly made no sense then I heard a voice utter the following words with much pleasure:

“I have found my global Bride”.

Again, it was all fuzzy and not fully clear so I decided to rest it. But every so often, I would keep pondering over it in my heart. I shared it with very few. It was the most amazing vision but I longed to understand its full meaning.

What I felt is that it was the voice of Christ uttering those words with delight. He had found a faithful people totally dedicated to His purpose who were located worldwide. I had no clue who they were but I started to feel a connection with them as if we were on this special journey *together* for and to the glory of God.

I no longer felt alone but a part of something bigger than me that shared my purpose - I could reach to them anytime.

It was about four years later that I heard: “It is time to prepare my Bride”. I felt nervous, scared and as if a weight had been placed on my back. Yet there was a deep feeling of joy. I knew if I was supposed to do something, God was and is faithful enough to show me.

Again, I decided to rest it. I felt the peace that He does all things well. But many times, my mind would return to that vision in awe. I felt that God was getting ready to prepare the Bride of Christ for something – what – I did not know for sure.

But it was around that same time that many would ask me what I think about what is said in Revelation in relation to what is happening in the world today that seems chaotic. Persons were feeling the world coming to an end with all that was and is happening. I could not answer. I did not know for sure.



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My 2023 Vision

About four years later and I think it was in April too; I saw someone dash across the room hurriedly saying: “Come on ... let’s go”. Below is the closest graphic I could find to depict this scene.



I further heard that it was time to prepare the Bride of Christ. I started to feel such a love in my heart for whomever this Bride of Christ included. I was so ready and willing to do whatever I could to help prepare the various ones for this bridal banquet mentioned in Revelation 19:9.

I went into quiet as I waited for Him to guide me to the ones that He wanted me to train ... or for Him to bring them to me. “I am ready!” I uttered to Him with a heart filled with joy and anticipation ... His work just gets me so passionate.

He is faithful to His Word. His Holy Spirit is flawless. Certain precious leaders started to reach out to meet with me – neither of us knew why at times. There were also other new ones being led to my journey through both my professional and mission work.

The way things fell into place, I knew for sure it was all about mentoring the Bride! He does things so flawlessly and on time. He does not miss one detail of His plan ... we just need to trust His guidance that will never fail us.

Even when we think He is late according to our desire and plan ... He is perfectly on time as one song states. Sometimes we get eager and even anxious when things are not going as we plan or as we hope. But it all begins to settle and make sense when we grasp that it is not about us ... it is all about Him. It is not for us - it is all for Him. So therefore, we rest and let Him do His work. The Father knows His business as one dear friend shares.

You see this is when the Bride knows they have reached that banquet table ... when with a heart of total rest, they can utter with calm and zero anxiety: “Not my will but thine be done”. It is finished. It is done. It is ordained.

Oh, is it not the most difficult thing to do?

So many times, we say that we have released all to God but we are still holding on to the driving wheel with our feet on the brakes or accelerator. We sincerely want to trust Him. We want to give Him our all. We want to be where He is but ... it is not easy. We also want to feel we are in control of our lives.

As I watched His Hand at work, I knew there and then that while Revelation was the end of the old world it was also about the beginning of the *new* world in which Christ would reign with His Bride! He is *preparing* each to take their position in His Royal Kingdom. A position that He is designing for each that cannot be touched by the human hand. Praise God for His wholeness in us.

Precious ones, all we have to do is to *love* Him ... a simple four-letter word that can turn our lives and the lives of others around. Let love be the foundation on which we stand and all else is easy. Oh, the *love* of Christ. When I feel this love of His for others, it is so effortless to love and take care of them. It is like being His hands and feet in their lives. I feel as if I cannot do enough to represent Him to them or to pour into them all that He desires to fill them up with ...



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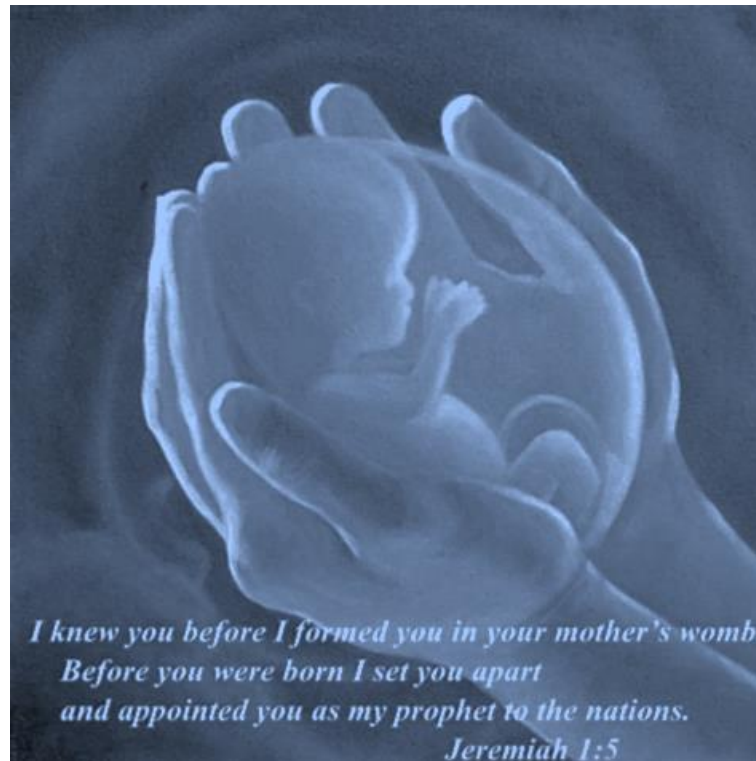
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My Own Bridal Call



There is no question now that someone amazing knew me from the womb as His Word declares.

From the tender age of 2.5 years to 62.5, my 60-year spiritual walk has been a beautiful journey of the following:

- *Being aware of God*
- *Committing to God*
- *Call to global ministry for God*
- *Healed from dying just for God*
- *A heart equipped for God*
- *Thirsting to be like God*
- *Seeing God through my early work*
- *Riding the storms with God*

- *Deep moments with God*
- *Depending on God*
- *My White Stone Calling from God*
- *Daring to stand strong for God*
- *Understanding the Trinity of God*
- *Living the Word of God!*

I will try my best to share these key milestones of my walk. I trust each milestone will speak to your heart as you reflect on your own journey. What I know for sure is that many members of His bride will read this ... hence my reason for feeling a deep calling to write this final book.

You will know what I am saying because you too have the same deep calling. So please enjoy! I look forward to reading about your journey too 😊 as we keep growing with each other in this most amazing calling to and for His Glory. Each of our Bride story is *uniquely* lovely.

While He embraces each of us individually as His Bride, He also delights in our oneness as His corporate Bride. This is similar to The Blessed Trinity where each member of the trinity is an individual person yet one God.

Oh my, just imagine our amazing God being represented across the globe within the hearts of His Bride. Also, the reality is that we are all joined in spirit so we can communicate with our fellow bride at any time across the lands, waters, or skies. There is nothing that can prevent us from remaining one for we are joined by the Almighty God through His amazing Trinity. The Holy Spirit is the glue that holds us together. *Together*, we are created with divine purpose!



First awareness of God

I truly cannot explain this. I just felt God from a very tender age. I did not yet know, understand or live Him. I just *felt* Him and knew He was strongly there! It did not start as a head knowledge ... it was just the heart. He was in there and somehow; I felt that deep within.

Age 2.5: God caught the thrown

I did not belong to anyone ... and not for any negative reasons. My parents had prominent positions, with 8 children, a yard and house staff, and head of the local political party. So, they were busy – too busy to notice the littler ones. I was alone for so many reasons including a natural desire from young to be quiet and to enjoy quiet. Meditative from a small age and naturally so. But in that state of aloneness, someone reached out and caught me and filled my entire being with all that He is. I became an unusual child - way beyond my years.

My early call became evident when I started kindergarten school in my country. A tiny little schoolhouse owned by Ms. Paulette who had about 20 of us in her living room. She would run to the market for a few hours leaving me in charge of the class. Yes, I was 2.5 years. After all the other children were gone for the day, she would cook a delicious soup as we sat to enjoy and discuss the day. She would ask me how the kids behaved and if they listened to me. Well, not all of them did but most of them were so easy to oversee. But I felt such love for my little classmates. I wanted to cover them from any harm. In retrospect it was truly surreal. I recall now little Dennis being so fascinated by me. He was part of a large family who was our tenant at home. He liked me! Yes at 2.5 ☺.



Age 5: God made the invisible visible

As I advanced into primary school. I continued being the little mature one within my class. Without any effort, all the kids gravitated toward me even though many of them fought with each other.

They respected and trusted me and so I was sought after from the moment I walked into my school daily. While with my own large family I may have been innocently made invisible ... God made me visible in so many other ways.

Age 6: God built a protective wall around me

Around age 6, while walking to school alone, even though it was not safe, I felt extremely wrapped. It was as if I owned the world and no one could touch me. I was like a little princess. I would walk swinging my hands and skipping while stopping now and then to enjoy some imaginary hopscotch (game with lines) along the way. It was so lovely ... I owned my world that someone, somewhere had created for me.



Commitment to God

Age 7: God brought me to Christ

Ohhhhh ... this was the biggest year in my life! ☺ Nothing I have ever achieved in life can ever compare with this. It was and remains glorious today.

The year that changed my life forever and ever. Amen

My father was Hindu. My mother was Muslim and we, the 8 children were Catholics – both school and church. We were allowed a little Catholic Prayer Book but not a Bible that was considered synonymous with fanaticism.

One day my sister's friend gave her a beautiful bible in a zipped leather case. We were avid readers – books everywhere. But this one book we were forbidden to read.



I loved my mother but was also a persistent little girl so I questioned why I could not read that specific book. I also pleaded with her to allow me, but she was in fear of my father's possible reactions. One day while he was on a road trip, she allowed me to read it. I hid it under my little raised bed - stealing moments to read daily along with listening to a radio program 'Christ is the Answer' on my brother's little old transistor radio.

I understood some of what I read, not all. But somewhere in my heart, someone was making sense of it all to me in a special way. I just felt a thirsting to keep reading, to keep listening, to keep learning.

It was like panting after what I knew deep within - I had to have it but was not sure of what it was that I needed to have.

It was while under my bed at age 7 that I fell in love with Jesus! Never turned back since!



I could not overtly celebrate in fear of causing issues in my home. But my chest was bursting with joy. I felt I would explode! Yet, I quietly rejoiced with the one who made this all possible ... our sweet Heavenly Father.

When this happens, you feel as if someone just stretched themselves inside of you filling you with joy unspeakable. This is how God works. This is who God is. This is what God is all about ... joy that is unspeakable, unlimited, unexplainable. Oh, glory to His name.

I remained a good little Catholic girl with the little prayer book I was allowed. Or at least this is what my home saw - what they did not see were the many hidden times of digging into God's Word. It was like a secret love affair that no one had the power to touch ... it just happened! I was in love!

Oh, how I wish that every little child could fall in love with Jesus at that young age as I did. He fills us completely from top to bottom and side to side. They would not pant after anything that is not of Him but know that in time, He will give them all they need and desire. He is flawless. He is all we will ever need for life's daily joy! He is truly the real thing!



Call to global ministry for God

Age 10: God placed a globe in my heart

Around this age, I would feel as if I were carrying a globe in my heart. I would feel the literal weight of it resting on my chest. Everywhere my mother took me, I would ask for a globe when we visited the stores. She could not understand my fascination with globes.

It was at that time; God caused such a love in my heart for His people worldwide ... all peoples. I would hear their cries in the silence of my little bed. My heart would burn with desire to wrap everyone with my arms and take away all their hurt. When they hurt, I hurt. I wanted them out of their pain.



Living in Guyana allowed me to see diverse people. We are the only English-speaking country in South America with the other 12 speaking French, Spanish, Portuguese and Dutch. So many went to Guyana to enjoy doing business in many areas in English. So, I would observe them but feeling such love and care in my heart for them all from that tender age.

I truly came to understand how God could love the whole world. It was not a love out there – it was a love in His heart that thirsts and burns for His children globally. He has enough space in His heart for everyone. I felt I had enough space too because my heart wanted to know all like He did. I wanted to love like He did and to do it for Him. I knew since then that God loves through us and when we do love for Him, He smiles. I wanted Him to keep smiling so I was willing to give my life to just loving on behalf of Him on this earth.

During this time, He sent a big sister in the church to take care of me. I still recall a rough campout with lots of kids, yet, she singled me out with a placemat for my dining, combed my hair nightly and ensured I was okay. I did not ask for any of it ... it all just came to me with such love. Grateful.

Another royal experience!

Healed from dying just for God

Age 11: God miraculously healed me

It was around this very high spiritual time in my young life, that I fell ill. One day my mother was chatting with me and noticed that I was speaking with closed jaw. She kept asking what was wrong. I was not sure. Increasingly, I realized that I could not open my mouth to speak as usual. My oldest brother got me dressed in record time and rushed me to the doctor who confirmed that I would have died if I had arrived 9 hours later. I was rushed to the hospital and was there for months. My grandmother shared my hospital room so that I would have someone from home with me throughout this ordeal. Another royal experience.

Based on all symptoms, I had Tetanus. Many other children as well. But in my case, they could not find the cause. I was being treated with every possible solution which included drinking valium that should normally be dispensed in tiny quantities. But the medical team got to the point of desperation trying all types of remedies as nothing else was working. I don't recall any pains except for when the wall of my little bed was not installed well so I fell off the bed bursting all the tubes connected to me for feeding purposes. All food was intravenously-fed. Installing the tubes was very painful but those pains eased quickly as well.

What I recall was ministering to the hospital team at that young age as they ended their duties and were ready to leave for the evening. I was doing this daily. They seemed blessed and I was happy but it was all in a state of slight daze. I was surrounded with almost endless teddy bears given to me by family and hospital staff. I felt like a princess in a tower ... except it was a room in a hospital.

Then came one Sunday when there was a lot of bustling outside my room. I heard that I was being given until 9:00 pm that night to live. They limited visits to only my mother and oldest brother during what they thought were my final hours. There was a lot of crying outside of my room.

During those hours, I heard the large white clock ticking to the left of my bed. The entire room was dark due to black theatre-style curtains hung just for me in order to keep light outside of my room.

Amidst all of that, I saw my window blow open, the most shimmering light shining in and a pair of hands outstretched to me. Maybe Jesus, maybe Mary ... I don't recall (was in Catholicism at that time). I was about to leave my little bed to walk toward the hand but the hand was just beckoning to me to rise up not come. So, I stayed in the bed and allowed the beam of light coming from the window to reach me. I sat up just smiling. Finally, 9:00 pm came and went and I was still there. Loads of rejoicing and clapping outside my room – no one had left.

I was discharged a few days later with hospital leaders telling my parents that they do not know what happened. All indications were that I would not make it. From the hospital I was taken straight to the eye doctor to get tested for dark glasses - shades, as I could not see well. I had also lost all hand and feet coordination. While my state was poor ... I was told that the other children did not make it so in this context, I was fortunate. I recall feeling my heart break about the other children.

So, I was well nursed at home by family and others. Catholic leaders brought little Catholic books for me to learn how to read and write all over again – kindergarten level. It was truly surreal. This all happened the year I was scheduled to take my Common Entrance Exam (test to go from primary to high school). I was unable to take the test. My Head Mistress was very disappointed but understood. She was counting on my scoring really high for the school. This is a whole other story!

Throughout my primary school I was targeted as a leader, chosen for competitions, treated as one of the top students. But truly, I don't think I was. There were others much brighter than I was. Maybe it was my maturity that impressed them? I do not know. I did my work and was respectful and so forth. But in no way was I the brightest child in the class ... in my opinion.

Being the brightest in class was not even my focus ... I just wanted to love my classmates and to ensure they were okay – this is what brought me the most joy at school. I just wanted them to know I was there for them! They were safe and all was well ... early mission for me! I loved each moment because He had placed such a love in my heart for each that it was easy to love them. So easy!

Since I was unable to do the test to get into high school, I was placed in an interim school until I was allowed to take another exam to place me in one of the best schools in my country. During this interim period, something happened ... I got about 5 times faster than I was before my illness. It was as if I was doing the work of multiple persons.

My ability to think, move, speak, run, play, etc. – all in record time! Now in retrospect it was *then* that has prepared me for *now* that I have almost 2 million to serve through my in-person and online global ministry. Because I am still like five persons in one, I am working, praying, sending out an encouragement, writing an acrostic all at the same time! Yes, my heart into each of these simultaneous tasks – feeling love for each one that I am serving.

I excelled in class but again, it was not my focus. I became the little mom and pastor for my friends – always loving, counseling and keeping them together.

I made it into one of the best schools and my pattern of life continued. I kept being viewed as super bright but I did not think I was. I did my work and remained respectful and was always mature for my age for the most part (had some playful moments in between when I just wanted to be a child 😊).

As always, I became a friend and counselor to all. Again, the priest role in an all-girls school (until boys joined) and the little mom. It gave me such an opportunity to minister to my little friends and teachers and many more.

I loved everyone with no exception. It was during this time that even if a friend hurt me, I would still love them no matter what! I was like hurt-proof.

Love replaced all else in my life ... it was powerful.

A heart equipped for God

Age 12: God gave me the gift of agape love



It was my 12th birthday. I loved pink. So, I got up all excited. I put on my favorite pink fluffy dress with my long hair washed, combed and flowing. Yet no one seemed to notice. I went to the piano and started playing the happy birthday song but still nothing.

At that time, I was convinced that my family was planning a surprise party for me hence their hiding any knowledge of my birthday.

As the day progressed, I saw no activity. As it got darker, I realized that there would not be a late birthday celebration for a child. So yes, they had forgotten and understandably so – 8 children were a lot to manage along with my parents being in very prominent and busy positions.

It was time to retire to bed. My mother put me to bed as she did nightly. Gave me time to pray at my altar then into bed. She would turn off the light. Leaving a light on in my country was a luxury with the many power cuts. That night I asked to sleep with my pink dress. Mom seemed puzzled but allowed it.

Around midnight, I was awakened by a very bright and dazzling gold and silver light like crystal. A hand was outstretched toward me but I could not see a face. A soft voice asked: “Child what do you want for your birthday”. I felt as if I could not breathe but there was no fear. It was all so breathtakingly beautiful. I knew it was God. Clearly. I finally found my voice to say: “Just a heart full of your love”.



And so it was, I got that gift. Not sure I would ask for it again 😊. But here I am. About 50+ years with a heart of His love that never stops loving ... no matter what. Broken time and time again but ... but it is all okay. I still love.

The timing of His gift was immaculate as I realized that what happened was all a part of my preparation to serve His people ... that globe He placed in my heart at a young age. All of this along with the quickening I felt after my hospitalization as if I were 5 persons. He knew I would need that level of love and speed to serve His people in the way I was purposed to do. What a God! He prepares us meticulously leaving no stone unturned. And ... He never takes us where His grace cannot keep us!

Over time and into my 63rd year, He also gives me all I need to run 20-hour days and sometimes 21 and while I am ready for bed after that ... I am not too tired.

Thirsting to be like God

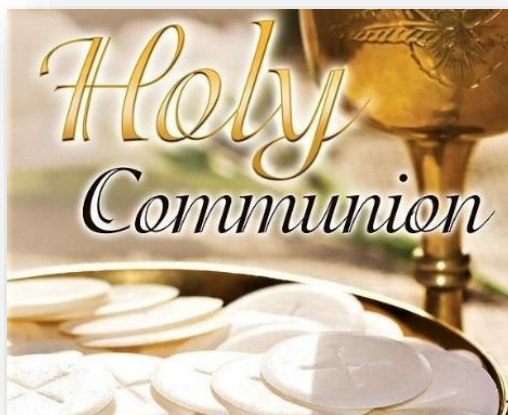
Age 13: Drunkenness in the Blood of Christ

My love, my longing and my panting for God and my deep desire to be like Him continued. I saw no one but His face. No matter what came my way, it all dimmed in light of His beauty in me. I was immersed in His light and His love. He was and is incomparable. All else is a mere shadow in the light of Him.

Around this time in my life, a nice little altar boy from our catholic church was pursuing me. He was one of the sweetest persons in the church. So sincere in his calling. He just wanted me to attend the little church parties with him that were mostly Friday evenings – called *fêtes*. These were fun events that most youths in the church attended. I had no question that they had fun but I had no desire to attend. It all seemed so mundane and ephemeral. I wanted more. I craved more. I could not rest until I reached what I was seeking. I saw the prize ahead and was determinedly focused to get it at any price ... **I wanted Jesus!**



I was asked or I asked (do not recall) to prepare the church for mass on Sundays. Part of the preparation was to clean out the old contents of the chalices in the tabernacle at the altar (wine and wafers).



But deep within my heart it was not just wine and wafers. Oh no! It was the blood and body of Christ. My dear Christ so no ... I could not clean that out. So, I would drink and eat all of it in the hope I would be as Holy as Him! I would then kneel for hours and ask Him to make me like Him.

A little joke that came out of this is many years later, my dear Mom and I realized that when I arrived back home dizzy and fragile – I was not anorexic (very slim in those days). I was drunk! It may have signified the blood of Christ but it was wine! Very cute in retrospect! 😊

Age 14: Pulled away into silence with the Word

My mother's father was a Muslim priest and she was considered a little priestess. She had read the entire Quran by age 11. People in their village called on her and her dad to pray for them. So, she looked around her 8 children and assumed one had to be spiritual like her and her father.

She chose me!

All 8 children were housed in one large room with our elderly relative. It was like a dorm that allowed us to fight, play and still stay together - we did not have a choice all huddled together in one room!

Mom rebuilt a single room in the home with glass walls and lovely Victorian style art on the walls – painted by one of her students (she ran a business college at home where she schooled and prepared thousands for the workplace). This room she gave to me.



She added a private little altar in my room where I spent hours upon hours. I loved my room ... the quiet, the peace and the softness I felt as I furthered my calling with God. I am ever grateful to my mother for this experience.



All of this just seemed to be further preparation for what seemed to have been a deep calling and life prepared for world mission. The globe, the love, the quiet seclusion.

What then was missing in my preparation?

I enjoyed my Catholic teachers but the scriptures I was exposed to were mainly the 4 gospels. All very precious to me. I was also fortunate to be surrounded by nuns at my Catholic School who taught me about meditation – how to go into myself to quietly commune with God. God wanted me to be exposed more to the depth of His Word as He knew I would need it for global ministry.

He brought a Baptist Teacher to our school. Amazing person but she was not Catholic so it did not make sense in my young mind why she would have chosen my school. Then she led Bible Club ... what? I further could not accept this as I was so into my Catholic teachings with its own rituals and practices that did not include a bible club! Well long, long story short ... I eventually became interested in her astute knowledge of God's Word. What helped is that her life was different and reflected the depth of the Word she was teaching. She was teaching by example. This was obvious and exactly what appealed to me.

I learned more about the Bible through her, then, two years later her family left our country. I was still very young and felt as if a carpet had been pulled out from under my feet. I felt lost and wondered how I would stand up alone. Then God whispered to me that He was intentionally removing my crutch so that I would lean on Him. I did and oh, who knew how much I would need His shoulders with what was to follow...but I had the Word, that sword that would see me through just about anything.

Long story made short; this teacher and I reunited years later as she continued to be my life's mentor ... now for about 50 years. He brought His word alive to me through her life and work. I am so grateful.

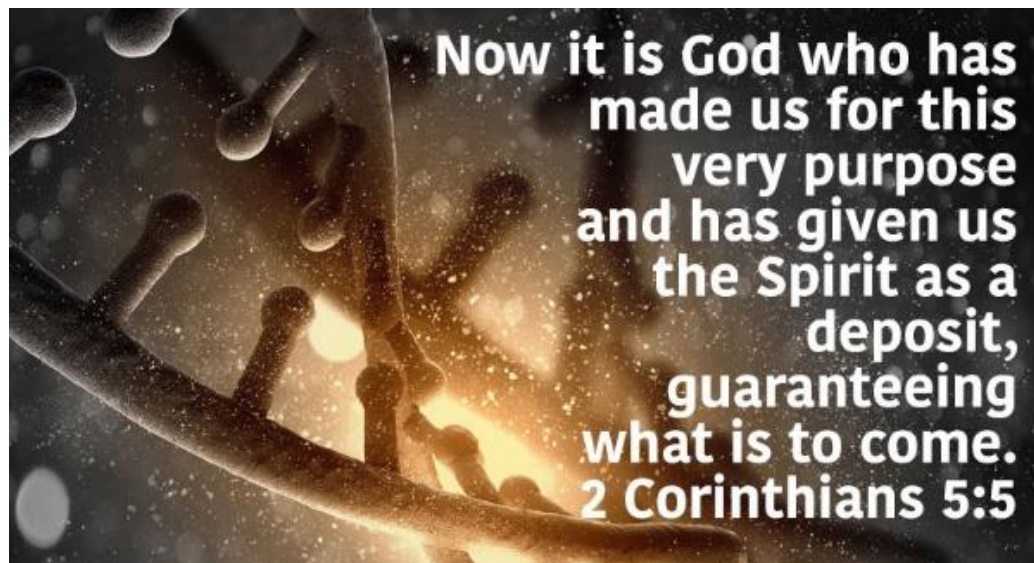
We stand on the shoulders of so many in our walk with God. Bless their hearts.

Age 15: Called to lead Catholicism

Then came the time to divide state from school and I was asked to keep leading fellow schoolmates in Catholicism - those who desired it. I was given a small room and access to books and other resources. We called it: “Children of the Blessed Hearts of Jesus and Mary”.

It was very difficult as I still cherished my Catholic experiences but had moved on into giving my life to Jesus, studying the Bible in more depth and so forth. So leading Catholicism was not what I thought I would do next. But my school needed it, my mother, headmistress and all needed me. So again, love for others ruled in my life. It was a blessing in many ways - God uses any and all people and situations in our lives to further His purpose in and through our lives.

I led this group for a few years. I grew in leadership and learned how to keep growing so that I could grow others. Through the hours of meditation, I felt closer to God. Oh, how this prepared me for the future!



Seeing God through my early work

Age 16: Graduated from High School

Finally high school was over ... my mission field. I loved every moment of it so it was a sad graduation day for many of us. I thought of myself and others ... how would we made it outside of those catholic high school walls that seemed to have protected us for years from the rest of the world? During the ceremony, our theme song was played: “Do you know where you going to” by Diana Ross.

No, we did not really know where we were going!

I felt such pain deep within ... what will happen to my little friends? What will happen to me? There was not a dry eye in the group. But deep within, a peace welled up and I knew we would all be okay.

Again, I walked away with awards that I was grateful for but never fought for ... I just wanted to minister in any little way I could to my teachers and friends and anyone else who would listen to my heart about the goodness of God. Maybe I did through these awards ... I don't know but I hope so.



Age 17: Early leadership of school

My beautiful sister passed away at age 26. The extreme grief threw my mother into a comatose state for about a year. At that time, Mom was leading a large business college teaching three sessions per day and about 8 subjects. My father decided it best to close the school due to mom's state. I had just graduated from high school. I was very close to my mom so I knew what the school meant to her and also had the faith that she would be restored to health in good time. Being almost the youngest child, it did surprise my father that I offered to take over the school. Hesitatingly he allowed it. The truth is ... I was surprised too!

I ran mom's school singlehandedly except for hiring a teacher to cover the typing and shorthand subjects since these were not my strength. I did all of the other subjects within the areas of English, communications, office practice, business and commerce. It was an insane assignment at that age but ... God. I made it through until Mom took over again. In retrospect, God held my hand throughout that journey. I grew and hoped the students were blessed as well.

Ages 18 - 23: Job & Mission

I then started to teach high school after pleading with my parents to have me assigned to the school with the most condemned students – abused, poor, divorced parents and so forth. Again, hesitatingly they allowed it as I was a tiny 18-year-old entering a very dangerous neighborhood.

I loved the children. My heart connected with them. I suggested they put on a concert and was laughed at since no one believed the kids had any talent or any type of potential to do a concert. I eventually convinced them otherwise and we started working on our Christmas event. I saw with amazement the talent that came forth – deeply hidden talent. Got them some instruments and other resources. And then the concert happened! It was well attended and raised enough funds to fix the windows these children had broken out of anger.

The turnaround was nothing short of a miracle. Once again, I saw God's hand at work in my walk. What an opportunity to love them for Him.

Taking care of a child!

The shocker came during this period when I was asked to serve as a big sister/little mother to a newborn member of the family – straight from the hospital to my bed! Oh no - this cannot be happening. I was preparing for university and could not do both. But it did happen and 44 years later, she is a stunning wife, mother, and professional. One of the best kids ever and through caring for her, I grew and learnt one special lesson ... how to love someone more than myself and that I would give my life to care for a little one that I had come to love and cherish. I did my best to pour my best into her. Saw God's Hand on her life from a very tender age when I took her to church services. She was prophesied over at age 2. Her blessings continue unto today.



This too prepared me for depths of love that were yet to come!

Age 23 - 24: Crossroads & Travels

I had such a longing to pursue studies despite the limited opportunities in my country. But I decided to make the best with what was available. I attended a bilingual institute for three years. After becoming the top student, I not only received books and some cash prizes but amazingly was offered a job at the embassy. I learned much about the world and diplomacy in that role. Still very young, so much happened that I am not sure I handled them well but God's grace remained steady.

While there, my leaders insisted that I should further my education in the USA. At that time, student visas were frozen due to students not returning home. But again, and miraculously so, the door opened for me to study in the USA and Spain.

During my years at this institute, God guided again as He brought a dear friend who needed a friend. It was a journey of love to be there for her ... she was one of my teachers. I learned in an even deeper way what it was like to love as God

loved totally for others in the most selfless manner. In the process, she and her mother blessed me too.

I just wanted to pour into her life all the love that God placed in me to pass to her. It is a blessing to see how she has risen up to great heights in life and how wonderfully she is standing strong in her faith with her two sons who are remarkably brilliant and supportive.

God's miraculous Hand continued through my education journey.

So, despite the absence of any promised funding that would be consistent, I completed some eight certificates and degrees to the doctoral level with a perfect 4.0 GPA never knowing where my next tuition would come from ... just a walk of faith! Books always arrived on time and while I wished I had more to eat ... I was never hungry. Deep within, my faith sustained me through some of the toughest days in my journey ... limited finances, health and disappointments.

My pay went from \$1.00 per hour to hundreds of thousands per year in the USA as I moved from Cleaner to President. But each job was glorious and exactly where I needed to be 'for such a time as this'.

Nothing is perfect in life so there were the usual challenges but nothing to distract me from God ... He remained the love of my life, my solid ground. All of my work was as unto Him ... small or large task.

My life and work remained a daily mission but below I share some of the interesting details ...



Riding the storms with God

Age 24: A Cross of diamonds

I arrived in the USA not sure what to expect. Oh yes, such days of strange fun and learning. Panicked when I saw persons on Miami Beach without much clothing ... wow, did I drop into hell without knowing it? Adult bookstores that I thought were for advanced readers like me. Oh no, this was hell on earth and somehow, I moved from heaven to hell all in one week. Oh, but so much I did not know.

What will forever remain embedded in my heart and mind was what I saw in the sky while standing on a balcony in Miami asking God why He brought me to the USA ...

The most beautiful diamond cross appeared in front of me in the sky!



I truly did not understand. Why a Cross? Oh, how I was to understand the power, true meaning, and reality of that **Cross** over the 39 years to follow!

Scripture *Psalm 19:1*

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork

Song *How Great Thou Art*

Link <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cc0QVWzCv9k>

Age 25 - 26 – Identifying years

Oh my ... what years! Nothing made sense. There was no anchor visible. Ship tossed in the sea. No idea of the destination. A period of darkness, tears, heartaches, disappointments. The only place I felt some comfort was at a local church where I was a part of the youth group. Then this was all ripped from me when I was pulled out of the church within days leaving me alone in my room once again.

No fellowship, no teachings, no one to listen, no hand of comfort.



I could not find another tear or prayer or a smile. It was like a desert ... dry ... nothing ... no one. My breathing was all I had with a deep longing in my heart to learn more about Him.

I was going to college back and forth but feelingless ... serious ... there was nothing to smile about at times ... I was just mechanically moving daily because I had to



Then in the still of the night in my room, I heard: “I will be your Master Teacher!” And with tears welling up again, I cried: “Thank you God. I am ready. Teach me anything. Tell me anything. Ask of me anything.” Then came that steady voice with firmness:

“When I teach you, no one will ever be able to question – not even the best of theologians. You will find wisdom in all I say. Just listen.”

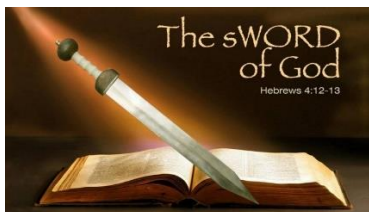
His words were tested multiple times when I entered what was called a ‘Kingdom Ministry Church’ considered to have the most advanced Word being taught. When I led at a Christian University where they had advanced global ministry and a team filled with astute theologians and when I entered the Harvard University classroom! When I led a global ministry as its Founder and President. When I was asked to the pulpit by multiple churches. He spoke through me in every setting. What I said was scrutinized and questioned but ... nothing was found lacking. Just as He has said.

This is how the Master teaches. He is flawless and His Word is infallible.

I found my footing. I was standing on Holy Ground. I had my anchor in place. I held my compass. My spiritual antennas were up. I now knew clearly who I was and to whom I belonged.

I had my sword and I was ready for anything!

My cries had indeed awoken the Master!



Scripture *Matthew 8*
Jesus in the ship with disciples during storm
Song *Child, your cries have awakened the Master*
Link <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qT5LjpbFkU>

Deep moments with God

Age 27: Miracle at the piano

I was walking into church one Sunday which was the start of a one-week special conference. Persons traveled in for this event. As I stepped in, I heard the words from the worship leader: “Sister B [piano player] was taken to hospital. The Lord told me to call on Sister Dale [me!]. At first, it all seemed like a daze. “Did she just call my name? I barely recall how to play and never played for a service.” I wanted to run back to my car and pretend I did not hear anything! But somewhere within, I heard: “Go”. So, I walked up to the platform and sat at the piano.

I do not recall the song being sung, but I just remembered looking for the chord above certain words so that I could hit some keys on the piano. I think it was in simple ‘D’ so I felt it could not be that hard. I literally sat on the keys until the congregation went to a word with a chord above and played that.

I felt so incompetent, nervous and surprised. Why was that happening to me, I thought. And in front of a packed church – some of the persons had paid airfares to attend! No this could not be happening! Finally, the worship ended and I was relieved. Whewww!



I went home that Sunday night feeling embarrassed and puzzled. I kept calling out to God, just wanting to hear from Him and I did!

“Look at you. This is not about you. It is about me.”

Without thinking or processing anything, I walked to the piano. I started to play a song feeling completely surrendered to Him. It was as if I was asking Him to play: “Here I am Lord” is all I said: “Use me as you will”.

I started to play and did not just stop at the chords on the words but my hands were moving, moving, moving. I was playing! I was filling the play with all kinds of notes. I had no idea what the notes were but I was playing!

I returned to the church the Monday night and my goodness! The keys were flying off that piano. I was all over it from one end to the other ... ripples, scales and so forth. What was happening? Who was playing? How could this be? After the service, someone said: “Wow, what happened up there?” Another, “It was like Liberace came alive in you.”

No, now I know it was just the Holy Spirit!

The organ player whom I respected – she was amazing, sweetly asked me if I could share the music with her. Oh, I wished I could but I explained to her that I didn’t have a clue what I was playing. Later on, someone with a strong ear sound said I was playing sharps, flats, diminished notes and the whole works. What? When he added the other notes I played (besides the basic chords), I was amazed. Wow!

What a miraculous God we serve. We just have to be willing ... nothing else. He truly does not need us ... He just desires us.

Age 28: Lay me not in a manger

I took off a Summer from University just to reflect. There was no desire to do anything else at that point. I would lay out before Him just listening and waiting. It was enough for me. It filled me with joy and anticipation.

It was during this time that the message: “Lay me not in a manger” was birthed along with a song. It was approaching another Christmas. I felt the coldness of the manger one day.

The message was shared with a smaller group ... there was some push back because of how much Christmas means to many. It made me reflect on this quite a bit.

Many years later, I pondered again over this message. At a time when I realized that I too enjoyed the end-of-year celebrations. Many dispute the actual date of Jesus' birth but suddenly that did not matter. Christ was born and this was what was so important to me. A birthday worth celebrating - whether we choose to celebrate it or not on December 25.

Also, for me personally, I love the end of another calendar year that usually concludes a full year of so many amazing things in my life. It is just a time to celebrate all that God did in and through me that year. And yes, Jesus' birth adds to this joy for me.

My own birthday is one week before Christmas Day. I don't care for large celebrations, gifts and so forth but I do appreciate it when persons remember my birthday and it is special when they send little meaningful expressions and gifts. Again, I don't expect or require any of this. I just enjoy it. But it makes me think how much more would I not want to celebrate the birth of Christ who has become my life.

But what did that message really mean: "Lay me not in a manger anymore?" I struggled with this for some time. Then it dawned on me that what it meant was not freezing Him to that manger ... and leaving Him there. It was indeed cold. But celebrate His birth in such a way that He is lifted from that manger in and through us each day of each year.

What should I do with the manger scene? It is precious to me because He was born and yes, I have lifted Him from that manger and now He resides within me where I keep Him safe, warm, alive and real. His birth is worth it. He lives in me!



From Manger to an open tomb!

Age 29: Just tell them about my loveliness

It was during one summer when I took off another time to ask some nagging questions and to just quietly listen. What weighed on my heart around that time was how rough we seem to be in what is no doubt our 'good intentions' to bring persons to Christ.

I have observed this since I was very young. I would just quietly look at how quickly various ones were ready to speak doom, darkness, fear and hell to those who did not readily accept Jesus as quickly as the converters wanted them to do so. This concern escalated as I got older and continued seeing the same and even worse examples of this as I traveled.

The breaking point for me was when I met a dear friend in Ohio ... we both worked at the Courthouse. She was a bright young lawyer and just so precious. She would share often that since we met, she had a desire to know the Lord more. But she had a grandmother with whom she lived who was labeled a 'bible belt preacher' - very much a reader of the Word and a firm believer in damnation and hell for lost souls. She would constantly tell my friend that there was no point praying, as she was already doomed for hell. My friend struggled for a while. I think she eventually passed from diabetes. My heart broke each time she shared her home experiences. I struggled so much with what was happening because I felt God in such a different way. Not a man with an axe over our heads when we fail but a loving God with a hand girding us up, loving us, desiring us.

So, I needed to hear from Him on this, hence the time I took off to talk and listen to Him. What came out of that Summer will forever be indelibly written on my heart! Around that time, someone loaned me the book 'Song of Solomon' by Watchman Nee. Oh, my goodness! All of heaven opened up right before me.

The Lord showed me how He desires to be ministered through my life as I introduce Him to others ... believers and unbelievers. Through the book of Song of Solomon, He showed me when the Shulamite was there just speaking about her beloved, talking about His beauty.

The daughters of Jerusalem were so moved by her description of her love that they asked her to introduce them to Him.

In Song of Solomon, the daughters of Jerusalem said to the Shulamite:

⁹ What is thy beloved more than another beloved, O thou fairest among women? what is thy beloved more than another beloved, that thou dost so charge us?

The Shulamite responded:

¹⁰ My beloved is white and ruddy, the chiefest among ten thousand.

¹¹ His head is as the most fine gold, his locks are bushy, and black as a raven.

¹² His eyes are as the eyes of doves by the rivers of waters, washed with milk, and fitly set.

¹³ His cheeks are as a bed of spices, as sweet flowers: his lips like lilies, dropping sweet smelling myrrh.

¹⁴ His hands are as gold rings set with the beryl: his belly is as bright ivory overlaid with sapphires.

¹⁵ His legs are as pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold: his countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.

¹⁶ His mouth is most sweet: yea, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem.

All she could talk about was His **beauty!**

It was the beauty of the description of her Beloved that caused the daughters of Jerusalem to ask:

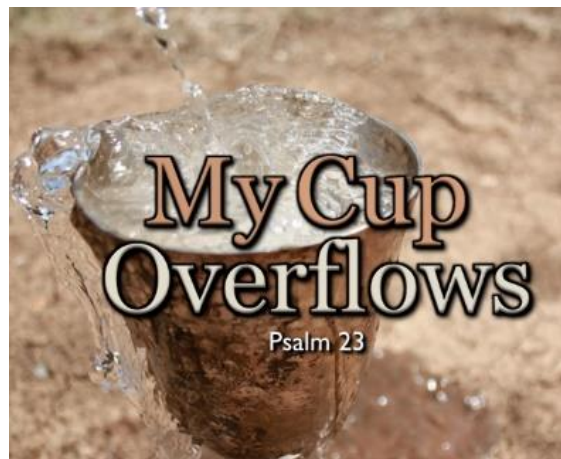
⁶ Whither is thy beloved gone, O thou fairest among women? whither is thy beloved turned aside? that we may seek him with thee.

It was then the Lord said to me so softly and sweetly:

“All you have to do is to tell them about my beauty.”

Yes! Yes! Yes! I was jumping for joy in my living room. That is the Beloved Jesus I knew and felt. Just tell them about His beauty and oh how easy this is for me. Because He is my love, my friend, my confidante, my life! I live His beauty daily so how easy this will be for me! ☺

So as best as I can, I do just this. I share about His beauty through my own walk and hope many will desire Him through this. That all may see that when He is one with them, they lack nothing. He fills us to the brim then to an overflow.



Age 31 - 34: Workplace Impossible made Possible

God continued to reveal himself through the period of work that was strongly secular – no mixing of faith and work! Many times, I asked God why He would place me here when I was so overt about Him.

Well, I learned an interesting lesson from Him during this journey. I learned how to minister Him covertly, not overtly, through the quality of my work and through the sincere relationships established. So, my workload was heavy including providing data analysis and reporting for over 66 senior leaders. I was just given a promotion when I encountered an uncomfortable work situation. Once again, God came through shining as He always does.

My supervisor at that time was known across the organization for intimidating staff and in so doing, he seemed to feel he was in control. He was very brilliant, said very little but did a lot that could make staff feel insecure about their jobs, scared of him and experience a loss of confidence.

I treated him with respect as I would any supervisor. However, I did not experience any form of job insecurity as I knew I would be there for as long as God wanted me to be there. I was not scared of him as God was my only authority and focus. God was my provider. I lost no confidence as all my confidence was in God ... I gained mine in Him.

But ever so often and just a few days before all my data analyses and reporting were due, this supervisor would delay our meetings then when we did meet, he would rattle off loads of instructions in the most incoherent, complicated and confusing manner. He then gave a smile and left the office as if daring me to deliver based on what he had just said or ... not said. I would nod with a smile as well promising to get the work done on time. In the natural it was absolutely impossible to complete any project based on what he had shared ... or not shared. He knew this too and seemed to take unhealthy delight in it. Strange!

So, one such time after he left my office, I started to pray. I asked God to translate what the supervisor has said to me so that I could showcase Him through my work deliverables. This too seemed a tall ask ... even of God.

Well, He did it again. He would guide my mind and hands in the most meticulous manner. And there you go ... project was done in the most flawless manner – pages and pages of data reporting – accurate and well presented. One day the supervisor said to me: “How did you figure it out?” It is unclear if he figured out a bigger authority was working on my behalf but eventually, he started to work with me. He showed admiration and would even ask me to train his senior staff.

God in His infinite love ... reaches into us to work for us if we just let Him!



Age 35-39: Business as Mission

During this time, I had watched business and how it was done. I saw the power exercised from top down especially to Saints of God who had such a deep calling but were stifled, thus succumbed to so much. This touched my heart. and again, I started to ponder over what I quietly observed. As usual, I took it into prayer as I questioned and listened. (Oh, I hope God never gets tired of me 😊).

During this listening time, I was led to start a company! Oh, no I would not even know where to start! But I felt it deep within. So, I knew I had to do it but with much caution as I had no idea what it meant to start a company. The many logistics in getting it started, grown, sustained. Oh my ...

It turned out to be a ‘Computer & Management’ company. Those who were close to me and knew me well warned me against it. They felt there were endless shingles hanging out here with these types of services and I knew nothing about starting a business! Their fear and constant input were that I would be crushed. They were very right in the context of the natural world. But the calling was so strong, I asked them to allow me to do what I felt led to do. Many supported me.

The main goal was to have a company for my life’s mentor and then others to enjoy ministering freely from a place of powerfulness (the dominion God gave us in Genesis) not powerlessness (as was happening under the leadership of others). And to have flexibility to earn yet do God’s work in reaching out to many as often as they needed. A place where consultants can get their work done yet sit at the bedside of a sick patient if called to be there then return to work. It would be an environment of total trust because all are doing their kingdom work while sustaining their homes and families through income earned.

There is so much I can say about this company, but this book is focused on my spiritual autobiography so I will highlight some of the miracles and how God walked through what He called me to do. He knows His business as a dear friend says and He provides for His projects! We also just have to commit the business to Him. It is His and He will not fail in doing what needs to be done through our businesses for His glory ... yes, His glory, not ours.

Long story short, this company is still open after 28 years of serving clients globally while ministering through each assignment, each transaction and each visit. It is now under the leadership of my life's mentor as we continue to consult on an as-needed basis.

How God remained present through my business walk ...

Naming of the company

He quickened to me through a vision to include 'serenity' in the name so that our services could add peace and calm to offices experiencing chaos in their daily operations. Our systems would bring order and our management training would teach them how to use the systems as a united team.

First step that this was meant to be!

I sat there wondering where to start with \$250 in my bank account. I started to think about what I could do effortlessly and least costly.

I started to make book markers with scriptures and calendars to serve various industries. They were okay and I trusted for strong outcomes. I would do these from my bedroom with an old color printer and a laminating machine I bought. One day a tropical aquarium company was introduced to me and they asked if I would do a full size 12-month calendar for an upcoming display in Japan. It needed to have the various types of fish on each month and so forth. They won 2nd prize! So, monies came in and I increased production. UPS van would pick up and deliver from and to my home and I felt so in business! 😊 But I knew this was just a starting point, it was seasonal and not enough to grow at a comfortable level.

How the wider growth started ...

The scary part is that I did not know how to grow this company to a sustainable level! I had a little more in my bank account but not that much to step out big! I heard marketing was thousands of dollars.

As I pondered it all in my heart, I went to do some computer teaching one evening with a company that had asked me to train on MS Office which was pretty new at that time. This training income helped to subsidize the company during my new business startup.

That evening the president called me to his office. He told me that they were so pleased with my work and would I help them clone myself so that many could do what I did ☺. I sat there in surprise listening to all of this and then suddenly ... I heard my voice saying to the president: “Well I just started a company; would you allow me to recruit trainers for you through my organization?” He had no problem with that suggestion. And wow, this was really happening!

And so, we recruited and prepared trainers to serve at a high level. From one company to others, we were making almost half a million for a few years until MS Office was no longer a hot need. Persons just trained themselves on the new updates of the various applications: Word, Excel, PowerPoint, and so on.

Oh oh, what happens next?

So, one of the clients being trained asked if my company did software development. It was a fairly large company. I barely understood what they were asking. I checked with my life’s mentor who is a computer and mathematics genius. She had a very good city job at that time. But, reluctantly agreed to do the project part-time even though she did not like the tool they were using. I later on learned that the software to do this project would cost about \$1,200. I did not have this to use so readily. So, I went walking around and looking at the various software companies. I saw a small company that had the software in their show window. I spoke with them and told them about my new company. They did not know me but told me to take the software and to bless them once I received

income from the company. They did not even do a contract ... turned out they were believers too. I found this out long after.

Another long story made short. We did the project well and were recommended from one company to the other. I made one set of brochures then stopped as word-of-mouth propelled us forward into global clients.

From making calendars to user application training to enterprise level training to software development to management training. We traveled globally to work and minister ... our work mission!

Adding the management part to the computer service is worth sharing as it was again God in person! I was asked to travel to the islands to meet with executives about management training. I did not know multiple companies were invited too – mega training companies! The client was a multimillion-dollar company so when I arrived ... I just smiled and figured I was being offered an experience as there was no way in the natural, I could compete against those companies. I humbly watched them with their expensive suits, laptops, fancy training manuals. I looked at my own simple little suit and used laptop in comparison. Wow ... why was I there! 😊

During my visit the Lord beckoned to me to not focus on who was there but to ask the Vice President of HR if she would allow me to give 8 free hours of consulting to meet with their managers who were to be trained so that I would learn more about them. She agreed. So, by the time I presented, I was addressing the ‘real’ needs of the company having been able to speak with each of the managers.

Thursday came for me to return to the USA when I received a call from HR that they wanted to meet with me. I was granted the assignment! They made it clear I was not the lowest priced but that they appreciated how I took the time to meet with the managers to listen to them ... that it was not about telling them what training topics I think they should have but rather; answering their specific needs at that time. So, I started the training and that was another whole miracle ...

I arrived at a fancy hotel for the training with managers on two sides of the room with an aisle in the middle. The USA country leader (CFO) was not pleased the company had outsourced this assignment since traditionally they never used outsourcers. He flew in with his private jet and sat there in the aisle (so no missing him). As a young corporate trainer with a very new company, I froze! He did not smile or in any way welcome me. The VP of HR told me to ignore what was happening and to keep going ... nice but easier said than done!

The Lord spoke to me a few simple words: “Take the podium. I will come forth in you as a lion from a lamb”. That was all I needed to hear. It was done! The training was amazing as per the feedback. The US leader finally told me: “I am leaving. I think you’ve got this.”. Still no smile or nice words but it was okay. I was grateful for the few words he said.

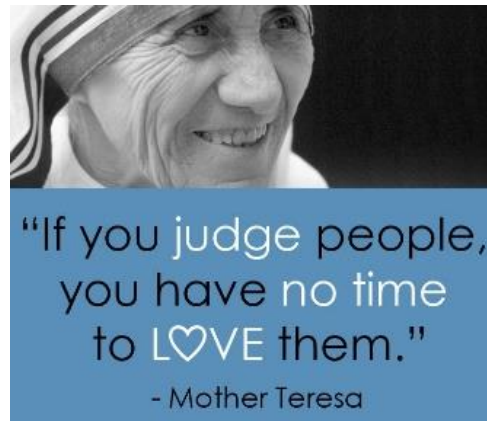
I later learned being a woman and a very young one was also a negative in his eyes, but I made it. I experienced this a lot. I made many phone calls to clients prior to the visits. So upon seeing them in person the welcome often was: “Wow we thought you were older and about 7ft in height”. I am 5ft ☺. What they saw and experienced was the height of God in me. I stand 7 feet as a 5-footer with Him. He is my elevation. He is my flight, my fortress through the turbulences, and who sets my smooth cruising altitudes.

So, my management training grew from industry to industry and from company to company, country to country. God was doing His thing marvelously and I was simply watching on! ☺

Lots more miracles occurred throughout the journey of this company such as God miraculously providing space just in time if we needed space to operate etc. Such as persons suddenly ending their leases for us to move in while they moved elsewhere. All miracles.

Serving alcoholic companies too!

I want to highlight this too because of the words of Mother Teresa that I love so much:



A famous alcohol company asked for our services. I was questioned by a few as to why I would do business with them as a Christian-based company. After pondering, I felt such a love for this company and a desire to serve them. The scriptures that nagged by mind were:

I have come to call not those who think they are righteous, but those who know they are sinners and need to repent (Luke 5:32).

For all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God (Roman 3:23).

It turned into a 25-year relationship serving them in multiple countries. And through our lives and work ministering to them covertly. I recall two precious incidents:

- Once when we updated a billing that we had overbilled by 1.5 hours. They laughed sharing that they would never have picked up on this small discrepancy but valued our honesty.
- While we never overtly talked about our faith, when Christmastime came, they ordered a liquor gift for all of their clients but sent us a lovely box of cookies! 😊

The relationship has been so dear. We all learned much along the journey of serving them.

As always, amazing things came out of my work assignments. During this time, I was also flying into this country almost weekly to teach university business courses. I was approached by about 8 ladies who were desiring to come forth as

leaders and ministers. The ladies asked me to keep it covert to avoid alarming anyone that a group of leaders were growing in leadership. A hidden attic in a hotel was provided and training with these ladies was done over a 3-year period. Some days I flew in early in the morning, trained and left in the afternoon as the country was about a 20-minute plane ride from where I was located. My mom awarded their certificates ... final awards prior to her passing.

Today, it is a joy to watch these ladies – some of whom were once scared to give a short presentation now ministering, training, pastoring, leading company departments, consulting and being placed in strategic government positions.

All are soldiers for God and amazing kingdom workers.

Age 40: Spiritual Fasting

The year and time had come for me to address the topic of *fasting*.

This was a precious period of my life. I had been asked multiple times about fasting. Either what type of fasting I did or others sharing the types they were engaged in. I listened to them and their reasoning and all seemed okay.

For me, it is about each doing whatever they have to do in growing their relationship with God. He is their judge ... not me. But for some reason, I could not personally do physical fasting or planned fasting. This just meant I could not – it was not about me doing what was right and what others were doing being wrong. Not at all. I just wanted to understand why I felt this way and as usual, sought God for my answers.

Another summer came when I took off some time to just quietly wait before Him. At that time, all I had was a desire to reduce the very busyness around me so that I could clear all channels, empty myself and enjoy love moments with my First Love, our Heavenly Father. As I was doing this, I felt so overjoyed each day. I felt as if I were on earth but enjoying a slice of heaven ... it was peaceful, fulfilling and I felt as if my entire being would burst with total joy.

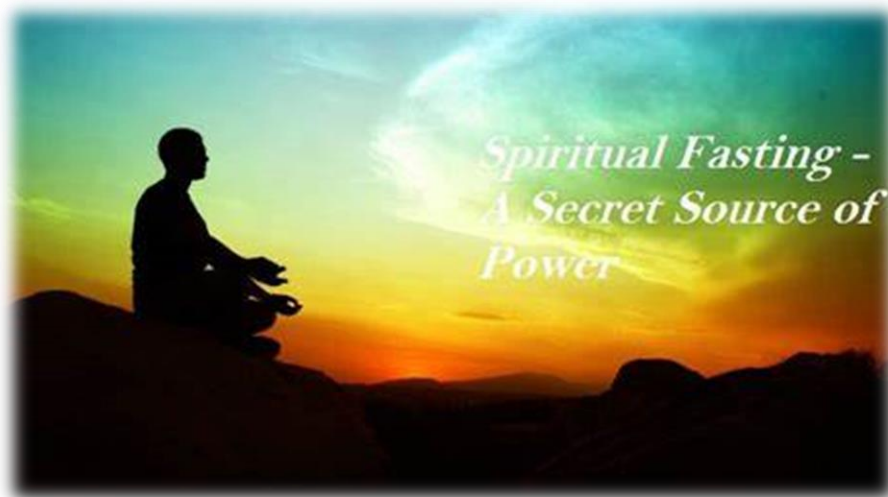
It is truly through these times that we cannot question there is a God. A God who hugs us and makes us feel so elevated when no one else is around. A God who answers our prayers in the silence of the night and we have the answers in the morning.

What I noticed during this time off is that I was not hungry. Not at all. My being was so filled with the love of God that every cell in my body was full! There and then I heard the words: "This is what spiritual fasting is all about".

Spiritual fasting is when we make no effort to fast ... the type of fast where we are not longing for the time to eat again. Spiritual fasting is when we just don't eat because we just don't feel hungry. We are so filled with that heavenly food that we are satisfied, totally satisfied. So, I eat, I like nice food. I enjoy it all. But when I choose to spend intimate time with Him alone, I just don't care for anything else including food. It is for me just a testimony that while He has provided food for my pleasure, at the end of the day, He comes first above food and all other pleasures He has so graciously given to me:

And for your pleasure only, I was and am created (Revelation 4:11).

So, I keep emptying myself and enjoying this type of fasting as it happens ... effortlessly.



Age 43: Understanding Alzheimer's with God

Oh, my goodness ... now here comes one of those times when I did not know if I was standing on my head or my feet!

Knowing God, prepared me in so many ways for this perilous yet joyful 5-year journey with my mom who became a victim of Alzheimer's. A child prodigy at 7, a great mathematician, mother of 8, who closed her life with at least five professions as she studied with her children. Brilliant, creative, sweet, loving, kind.

Then the first sign came ... she could not recall the phone numbers of her children she used to call daily!

Too painful to recall all the natural details so I will stay on the spiritual level as this is what this book is all about and what is most important to me. God hoisted me as He gave me the strength, the resources, the love, the patience, the support and all I needed to take care of my mother.

I truly had no idea what Alzheimer's was about. Never heard of it in my country although many probably had it and they simply called it old age forgetfulness or if younger then ... some form of mental illness.

It was during this time that the Book of Matthew came alive as I reflected, researched and embraced the story of Jesus calming the storm at the cry of his disciples:



Jesus Calms the Storm

Jesus got into the boat and His disciples followed him. Suddenly a furious storm came up on the lake, so that the waves swept over the boat. But Jesus was sleeping. The disciples went and woke Him, saying, “Lord, save us! We’re going to drown!”

He replied, “You of little faith, why are you so afraid?” Then he got up and rebuked the winds and the waves, and it was completely calm.

The men were amazed and asked, “What kind of man is this? Even the winds and the waves obey him!” (Matthew 8: 23-27).

Research revealed that Jesus stepped on to the ship and positioned Himself at the helm ... place of leadership. He found the only pillow on the ship and rested His head. Rest His head amidst a raging storm? Yep, that is what the disciples wondered about as well. But you see He was able to do this because He knew definitively that His Father was in control ... so all must be well.

I started to ponder over the leadership position He took. Why was I not taking this position too when God gave me this dominion in Genesis and also this God who is full authority resides in me, His temple? If I truly believe that I am made in the image of God then I will embrace that I am in control because He made this possible. He wants to share His authority with us, His heirs.

This helped me to deal with my mother’s situation better. I tried *taking control* of each and every day. I had to especially since she was increasingly out of control daily. I would take her to a lovely and expensive dinner only to painfully hear her say the next day that she had not seen me in a long time – why did I forsake her. Oh painful. But love does wonders ... I just wanted to wrap her with love.

But He lovingly taught me to love and give mom the best possible day then forget, with her, what happened and start all over again the next day. No continuous book but short stories. File each and write the next one. This helped me a lot for I no longer expected anything the next day. I just started a new canvas with new colors, new strokes. Thank you, Jesus.

But how I saw His miracles come through daily!

The story of the ship amidst the storm also guided me on how to rest my head knowing God is in control ... He would calm each of our days. Here is a perfect example:

Hurricane came while in Florida - category 5! No light, water, etc. Oh no, I thought ... Mom would need to be washed up anytime if an unplanned bathroom need arose. She may need some hot tea or a meal. What will I do? Oh me, of little faith. Mom slept for about 48 hours – needing nothing! The worst of the storm was over by the time mom awoke! God!

Mom needed more space to feel comfortable. I had moved my company into my home as work went online ... so I was tight on accommodation. So, what did Jesus do? He opened the door for me to consult for a company that provided an 8,000 sq ft home! Mom literally had her own wing with a huge room and her balcony overlooking the mountains. Her mountain as she called it ☺.

Time came when my mother felt she was going, so she longed to move back to the State where most of her children resided – where we had moved from one year ago! What did King Jesus do again? He provided another executive position for me where Mom wanted to return. They furnished my home that was vacated right down to a piano and all conveniences since I had moved all my items to the other state where I had resided and it would have taken a while to relocate all.

It was like a model home. Mom spent her last 2 months there in comfort then passed – among most of her children and spoke with the others as best as she knew how.

Oh, daily occurrences reminded me that God was and is present the whole time. I found peace, joy, strength, love, hope, patience, understanding, knowledge and all else I needed to enjoy my mother during these last five years of her life.

Yes, God is present!



My Calling from God

Age 48: Global exposure

So my mom passed and I had to remember who I was and what I did prior to her care. I had lost my identity in focusing on her. But oh, I would have done it all over again if needed ... yes I would have, just to care for her.

So I was free to travel and interview and explore my next step! I did and interesting things happened. I had multiple job offers and chose the lowest paid all the way in the northwest at a time when I felt I was being prepared for the southeast! Oh God ... what a sense of humor you have at times.

I agonized over that decision. Family and friends were surprised that I would have chosen a job so far west that paid lower than the others at a time when I had just depleted all funds on mom's care. It did not make sense to them. Guess what? It did not make sense to me either! Not at all ... but God.

While on my knees that night weeping to God as it all felt so right yet so wrong, He gave me one single 2-letter word: "Go". That was all I needed to hear. I packed and went. I was the first person of color amidst the leadership and at times, I do not think they even knew what to do with me. They checked and re-checked my biblical knowledge only to be told by one of their strongest

theologians ... “I cannot question anything she shares ... she is right on target”.
Just God!

Some months later, the leaders and some members of the Board asked me why I was there. I told them I did not know. I was being prepared for the south then ended up in the far northwest. They smiled then shared they already wanted to go into the Caribbean and South America! So they paid off my lease and I moved, taking the school with me throughout multiple countries in the south. God preceded me in each country ... as the welcome was there in the most remarkable manner.

It was during that journey that God gave me what became my White Stone (Revelation 2:17) ... that vision God whispers to us that He whispers to no one else:

His version of the **Joy-at-Work** teaching for me ...

My Daily Work for God's Daily Walk.

One of the best leaders at that university said to me during some of the roughest times on that assignment: “You have to stay the course. You came here as Esther ‘for such a time as this’ to take a message to many. I did stay the course and I did take the message to many.

Fifteen years later, my journey of Joy-at-Work had reached some 7,500 in about 26 countries – Church, Government, Business, Education, NGOs. I started the journey with \$50 but He provided 50% to 100% scholarships for the thousands of students who took the course with me.

How meticulous He is ... as I started this Joy-at-Work journey in the south, He rolled out a red carpet everywhere I went including hospitality from a dear sister who dedicated her entire company and team to serve my mission in her country.

Oh don't question God ... He knows. He knows. He knows.

Daring to stand strong for God

Age 53: The Fish and the Loaves

I had traveled into Trinidad that was about 45 minutes from Guyana, my birth country. Around that time, I started to wonder how I could bless Guyana. From what I heard the needs were almost endless. No question things had changed considerably from when I left.

I decided to let it rest as I usually do when I am not sure about something. I always remember the words of a 118-year-old Nun at my Catholic High School: “Child, when you are not sure what to do, do nothing.” I carried her words through into my adult life.

A door opened for me to return to Guyana with a USA Christian and value-based education focusing on transformational leadership. I was warned that due to the very high foreign exchange that, my mission was almost an impossible one. Well, we know we serve a God of impossibilities.

What kept coming to me around that time is that the same Hand that parted the Red Sea was very much alive today. If you are like me, I freeze the scene of the parting of the Red Sea each time I look at the *Ten Commandments* movie. I am mesmerized by it. Wow!



So many times, I would hear myself saying: “Lord if you can do that, you can do *this*”. Absolutely so.

I had to come up with some creative financing but God led the way with all the right persons, resources and most of all, strength, to walk each step of this journey. It was not an easy journey at multiple levels. But I was determined to bear the weight to see the people benefit from this opportunity. They did!

Quite a few leaders graduated through thousands of dollars of scholarships. These leaders were from all sectors – Government, Church, Business, Education and NGOs. God utilized and continues to utilize what they learned from their various pulpits – church and secular. I quietly watch and listen to the rippling impact this has made throughout the country and beyond resulting in the transformation of many lives and organizations.

I saw how the few loaves and fish were multiplied!

Then came a burning desire to provide for many in the country. But how does one do this with \$300 in her bank account. I am just that person who earns a lot but gives a lot ... I cannot watch money in a bank when someone needs it.

A country with so many needs in all corners, in all directions? Yes, even with my faith, it seemed impossible. But what was constant was my love for the people and the desire to see many enjoy a better life.

Can I trust again for the multiplication of fish and loaves?

I was asked by some of these leadership students if I could return to Guyana with a long-term plan to help the people. I pondered over this but could not see the silver lining. I almost did until I went for a walk in the country by the marketplace one evening. I loved the local ice cream there so I was enjoying a cone when a poor child grabbed it from my hand and ran. She looked almost like a skeleton. My heart broke again. The words of my mom came back to me based on the old cliché ... teach them how to fish: “Dalo (as she fondly called me), you will never have enough to give. But if you give them an education, it will be a multiplier. They have to earn to sustain themselves.”

So, I needed to help them get education and jobs!

But how? I would need lots of resources to do this. Where do I start? I was getting ready to leave the country to return to the USA when an old friend of mine asked if I would meet her for dinner downtown and take a walk. She knew how much I enjoyed a meal chat and just walking with a friend ... one of my hobbies. A walk, hand in hand as I would do with God in that Garden of Eden.

So, we had a lovely evening. As we were walking, I saw a vision: a large office in the sky and I was sitting at the desk. I was earning enough to compensate for income lost in the USA if I decided to work in Guyana. Work in Guyana? Why? There were barely jobs for the locals. It just did not make sense. I would never do that.

I decided to return to the USA to separate myself from the situation. I needed to think, pray, process. It was almost too much. I kept getting pleas to return with solutions. But I had no idea how to do this. I had to pause.

Back in the USA, one evening I went to get groceries from my neighborhood supermarket. I made it in and out of the store but not back home immediately. I just sat there for hours in the parking lot weeping.

“Please God, I love the people but please don’t return me to the country empty-handed. I will not know what to do. I just cannot meet the needs.” As I was crying, a soft voice said: “You can’t but I can. And no, I will not return you empty handed.”

Long story short, I was offered an executive position by a multinational company to grow their business in Guyana in an area about which I knew very little. But, they insisted that I am the leader they needed while they wrapped the industry expertise around me. I accepted and the rest was history. I was sitting in the large office I saw in the sky while walking one evening with my friend (the vision I had) - it was at the top of a new six-story glass building – one of the most beautifully designed. I was making the same or more than I did in the USA!

From Day One, I saw struggles. It was not going to be an easy journey. But again, love for the people drove me. It was worth seeing persons earn and feed their homes.

I was hiring, training, empowering thousands to earn and sustain their families. My heart would race with joy each payday, just knowing that many more families will be eating a proper meal. Salaries were decent, above the standard. I loved and cared for them and just wanted the very best for them. I did my utmost to educate them, inculcate a positive Joy-at-Work culture that caused the company to receive a Premier Workplace Award in the country.

The early struggles I saw continued. But I made it to my three-year mark accomplishing most all of what I intended. Seeing the \$300 in my bank account become millions of USA dollars to get this mission of education and work done.

I saw foreign clients choose us for the amazing culture we had developed and the innovative solutions we had designed to win over the best of companies. One of these solutions included multilingual possibilities. All plans ran well and even in the worst of situations, we rose to the top - at times with the lowest attrition rates possible in the history of the company.

I left and the company continues on. I wanted more than just income for the people. I wanted dignity for them.

When I saw this dignity being compromised, I knew my time was over. I humbly learned that desiring dignity for others is not enough ... they have to want it enough to claim it. I could not fight for them against themselves. God airlifted me out of the situation. The culture had changed but the income continued for many. They all seemed okay with the end result. I am happy for them.

I moved back to the USA and to a place of quiet for 9 months as God amazingly showed me my next steps and grew me spiritually at a level, I never thought possible. It was glorious ... something I quietly desired from young.

He wrapped me with love and as if I heard Him say ... "Well done".

I felt so satisfied and at peace ... I had completed it well.

While this entire global journey of work was precious, what stands out are the moments in those airplanes way up in the clouds when I was all alone. So many precious quiet love moments with God and oh, the revelations! I would scribble lots of messages as I heard His voice then with some encouragement from others, it became a book ... *SkyMail* ... for indeed it was about sending love through mail from the sky! :)



SkyMail

Devotions from the Clouds

*... and for your pleasure, I was
and I am created.
Revelation 4:11*

Dr. Dale A. Dan

Understanding God (2018-2021)

Age 56: Whitestone calling deepens

During that 9-month period of quiet, God told me to do nothing else with earnings, He would see me through. Wow, I did not understand what He meant. I did not have much because I do not store monies ... I give it. So, I lived on very little during this period of silence ... but was never hungry.

The first four months were around-the-clock voluntarily teaching some eleven Joy-at-Work classes to about 150 leaders from various countries. At times from 3:00am to midnight. But I did not feel tired. One student asked if I really gave that level of in-depth feedback to all students. Yes, I did. Tirelessly and lovingly while feeling such deep fulfilment. I could not wait to awake to another day of teaching. I loved the leaders ... each of them.

After that set of Joy-at-Work classes, the Lord paused the teaching. He told me I would need to add two major elements to Joy at Work to take the learners to another level of answering His call, His purpose.

Psalm 51:11 & Isaiah 42:8

Wow!

Let us look at these two scriptures more closely below:

Do not cast me from your presence or take your Holy Spirit from me.

Psalm 51:11

I am the Lord: that is my name: and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise to graven images.

Isaiah 42:8

What about these two verses that were so important to stay with me throughout nine months of special time with the Lord? What was in these scriptures that felt so compelling? I longed to know ... I craved to know.

Oh, as I read Psalm 51:11, I sat there hearing David's plea in my heart and in my own context ... take anything away from me Lord but take not thy holy spirit. Anything else I can do without but not thy sweet holy spirit. When Jesus returned to His Father, He wanted to be sure we would be well taken care of so He left the Holy Spirit with us:

“And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever” (John 14:16).

Let us please note here that Jesus did nothing without the Holy Spirit while He was on the earth. When God was starting His creation, He sent His Holy Spirit to hover over the earth. If my Father and Jesus worked with the Holy Spirit, why would I want to do anything without Him?

It is so interesting how much is revealed as we stay in the Word ... it is like peeling back layers of any onion. As I read the below, I had to pause and think:

Judas saith unto him, not Iscariot, Lord, how is it that thou wilt manifest thyself unto us, and not unto the world?

*Jesus answered and said unto him, **If** a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.*

John 14:22-23

The word 'if' here really touched my heart. Sometimes we read the Bible and skip over these very important words. What happens 'if' we don't do what He says? So, you see His wonderful promise of His sweet presence is at our disposal but we must make a decision to have it. It must come from a desire to love Jesus then the rest follows: we will keep His words, and His father will love us and come unto us and make their abode with us. It is a decision *we* need to make. He will not impose Himself on us. He is sweet and gentle. He is loving and kind.

So, it is all about the Holy Spirit. We cannot do much without Him. We are told that we are dead without Him (James 2:26).

In the context of the Joy-at-Work teaching with its core message: Our daily work for God's daily walk. We need the Holy Spirit in order to enjoy this. This is why God paused me to ensure this is made clear to those embracing this JAW message.

He then said when we have the Holy Spirit working powerfully within us, we will see miracles like we have never seen before. We will see the impossible made possible. We will see exactly how our daily work will be God's daily walk. Because you see our daily work cannot be God's daily walk unless we know how, when, where and why He wants to walk. It is about pleasing Him through our work. Revelation 4:11 reminds us that it was and is for His pleasure and His pleasure alone that we were and are created!

But here is the key point that follows ...

Oh, as I read Isaiah 42:8, He showed clearly that as we see all the wonderful things happening in and through our lives because of the working of the Holy Spirit, remember to give Him all the glory ... it is all His, not ours:

I will not give my glory to another!

From then to now, I never teach, preach, share or mention Joy at Work without these two scriptures. I am ever grateful for this reminder and guidance. What a glorious, glorious thing ...

Our Daily Work for God's Daily Walk

A walk through our work by the enabling of the Holy Spirit to and for the Glory of God.

For me, this was probably one of the most precious times in my life ... resting on Him during these nine months with total obedience. Doing exactly as He has asked. He had promised too that when I was to return to work, He would open the door for me effortlessly ... I believed Him.

I also knew He would bring others to embrace this Joy-at-Work message and to help teach ... He did and precious ones now help with this. Love them so much.

So my 9th month ended on September 30, 2018.

On October 1, 2018, I received a call from a former colleague who was a faculty when I was leading an Online Campus. She told me about a project at her university and shared how she thought I could assist them. I smiled to myself as I whispered: “God!”. I told her I was interested but had to review my CV and so forth before sending to her for an interview. She said to me: “There is no interview. I made my decision that I want you on board. You just need to let me know if you accept.” That was it. Effortlessly. I served that project for four years until it ended. It was an online education project that returned 85% of students to school through online who could not physically be on campus due to the lack of funds, multiple jobs, care of their children and elderly.

There is more! 😊

To do what was needed of me and to ensure the project would help me steward my financial needs well, it meant driving 6-7 hours per week one way! As shared before, I do not hoard finances ... I earn and bless as I walk my journey. So I did not have much for this new journey ... I would have needed God’s help.

So I did not have finances to stay at a hotel and so forth. I barely had gas money. So there were times when I would sleep at the rest stops in my car, grab a little breakfast, go to the gym to work out and shower then head into work.

I always found the right rest stops. I always had enough for gas. I always had a meal. I always slept like a baby in my car with pillow, blanket etc. I was always at work refreshed and ready to tackle another day. With His help and guidance, I excelled at that project. My leader was pleased and so was I because I wanted to represent her well. She is remarkable.

But here is the glorious part ... I realize why this was structured the way it was. On my drives back and forth, I felt I was placed safely in a cell or a classroom being taught by the Master himself. I held the steering wheel but He clearly drove because I felt no fatigue from the drive. I learned on each trip and wow ... was this preparing me for what was about to come next. He is perfect. He is meticulous. He is God always and forever!

Understanding the Trinity for God

Age 57: Making Haste with God

One early morning as I was awaking, I saw a figure running with *haste* as it said to me: “Come on. Let’s go!” There was such urgency in the voice. I shared the details of this in my vision earlier in this book.

What remains beautiful about this vision was its timeliness. I had been feeling as if I were being prepared for something. It is truly amazing how our God works in the most unusual ways. He is meticulous. He is flawless. He is perfect. He is complete. He never takes us where His grace cannot keep us. He prepares our mind, our heart, our body, our spirit for that which is about to come.

I was so ready! “Yes Lord, here I come”.

I started to feel a deeper need to just spend quiet time with Him listening. I wanted to fold myself in His arms cozily as I just listened and listened and listened. I knew that there was nothing I wanted to do without Him. I simply did not want to be where He was not. I feel lonely without Him.

The more I listened, the more I felt well taught, well covered and well armored. I was ready for anything! During this listening time, I realized that I was not alone. I was wrapped by one God in His three distinct parts who all became my friends: *God, my friend, Jesus, my friend, Holy Spirit, my friend*. What a glorious feeling. Four in one for He said I am His and He is mine. He said I am one with them in John 14:20. Wow, what an honor and privilege.

Living the Word of God

Oh my, it became so crystal clear:

- The *Written Word* that anyone equipped to see can read.
- The *Spoken Word* that anyone equipped to speak can share.
- The *Living Word* that can only be done through the heart ... a desire to be like Christ at any cost. The total emptiness to say: “Not my will but thine be done”. Totally void of any personal desire or agenda.

This is where I had come ... alleluia! A thirsting, a longing, a panting to be like Him ... to be with Him, to be for Him. I desired nothing else but ... Him.

This helped me to define who the Bride of Christ is ... the one ready to follow the groom in the same manner He did with His Father when He hung on that Cross ... “Not my will but thine be done”.

A total giving of ourselves to the Will of God with no reservation. Do we know what will happen when we give our will to Him? Maybe not but this is all okay. Faith is believing in that which we cannot see. When we *rest* in Him, this is so easy for we know that God can do the very impossible. He is God of impossibilities.

The faith Jesus tells us about:

If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you (Matthew 17:20)

I highlighted the word ‘rest’ above because I want to pause and share the following with you:

For a few years as the natural new year approached and I found quiet time to listen to Him, I would distinctly hear a four-letter word.

- One year it was PRAY.
- Another year it was LOVE.
- Then I heard REST.
- The word REST was repeated another year.

I started to ponder over this. Why would there be such a double emphasis on ... REST. When clearly love and pray are such powerful words even as shared in the Bible.

What I humbly learned in the process is that without REST, we cannot love or pray as effectively. This is probably why He said that unless we become like a child (childlike), we cannot enter the Kingdom of God.

A child rests on the bosom of their mother not caring from where their next feed would come ... total rest. And this is probably one of the most difficult words for us.

How often we say that we totally trust God but our feet are still on the brakes and accelerator. We find it so difficult giving over the driving wheel totally to Him. Yet He has the compass for our life ... only He knows the beginning and the end. It is all about trust. Do we totally trust Him with our lives?

Here is how trusting Him became easy for me.

I came to that place of realizing that even if I go down, I want to go down with Him. So, then it does not matter what happens to me, I want to be found one with them (the Trinity) because once I am with Him, I am perfectly okay. I am joy, I am peace, I am hope, I am life, I am all that I can ever be or need.

So, what if I lose the Trinity and gain all of the world including a life without them? It would mean nothing to me. It would be so empty and lacking. So then, in order to live a life totally full and overflowing with joy, I need to be with them and to be with them means trusting them with every area of my life. Their will, not mine. Their pleasure, not mine. Their work, not mine. And when I do it all with and for them, I am glorified with them as the Bible states.

So, my *rest* comes from knowing that I do not have to look back to yesterday or wonder about tomorrow. I just have to enjoy basking in the Trinity in this single moment without a care in the world standing strong and fixed in them *now*.

I also know that it will not happen unless I nurture my mind, my body, my spirit in such a way that all of me desires all of them. Nothing more. Nothing less.

Precious ones, a total giving of ourselves to God. A total releasing of our will to Him can only come when we find this place of *rest*. It is that place where we can rest our head in the Beloved and just feel so calm, so at peace, so cared for, so completely lifted with Him.

It is where like a child, we have no care in the world!

The Bride! Yes, she is able to say those special words: “Not my will but thine be done” because she has emptied herself of all that is of her and allowed Him to refill her with all that is of Him.

God cannot fill a full cup so we must love Him enough to empty it.

When we are filled with Him, when our minds become like the mind of Christ, it is so very easy. It is effortless. Oh, I pray we will each enjoy this experience. I don't care where I am ... on this plane or another. Because I know where I am, with whom I am. I also lose no one of my loved ones ... they remain with me wherever I am. Just as how God remains with me wherever I am and He is spirit. So will I remain with those I love ... no matter where I am.



Preparation of the Bride

Age 58: My Theology & Harvard University

4 months before the pandemic

Around this time, I felt such a desire to further my theology studies. I reviewed many programs and finally chose one with Harvard University. Was not sure why I did this as I suspected it would have been very intense. Oh wow ... and it was! I also learned that my faculty was one of the best in the area of theological studies and I saw this clearly. I was fortunate to have her.

A long story short ... my entire spiritual life was transformed during these studies. The intensity of the studies took us deeply into the scriptures and for sure, I saw why many had shared with me how confusing they found the bible to be. I could truly empathize with them.

In the natural, I left this program feeling as if a bus had just run over me ... exhausted, confused, breathless, disappointed, worried, burdened. Nothing to do with Harvard ... just the reality of what 'is' regarding the physical bible and how indeed it could cause so many to lose their way if they read it with human eyes.

But this experience also took me to my zenith in spirituality as I learned how to throw myself at the Holy Spirit saying: "Here I am. Okay I am all yours. I cannot do this without you." I knew there and then that reading the bible has to be with the Holy Spirit in order to glean its truth as God intended it to be.

Only the Holy Spirit!

Whew ... it was bathing after a long, tiring day and feeling so refreshed and revitalized. Feeling clean and spotless. Yes, this is how throwing myself on the Holy Spirit and feeling Him respond made all the difference. My theology, my way of reading the bible, speaking the bible and living the bible ... the Word of God had been completely metamorphosed! I got it! I felt so whole, so totally in control of my life as God intended for me in Genesis. All of this because the Holy Spirit has my steering wheel in His Hand ... Not my will but thine be done.

Alleluia ... thank you Jesus.

Why is it so very important for us to read the Word, God's Word with the Holy Spirit? Because if we do not, we will miss the voice of God and all that He intended for us to learn, to grow, to prosper from His Holy Word. Hence, we see why we are dead without the Holy Spirit! (James 2:26). God did not do it without the Holy Spirit. Jesus did not do it without the Holy Spirit. I will not do it without the Holy Spirit. He is my guide. He is my enabler. He is my friend.

Here is one example how the Holy Spirit speaks to us directly and through others.

I was enjoying time with a very learned theologian one day at a little coffee shop in Washington. He was converted to Christianity from Sikhism after setting out to prove the Word of God was fallible. Eventually he and his wife opened a business translating the bible into some 18 Indian languages. Oh, it feels like yesterday that we sat in that coffee shop. He shared the following scripture with me:



But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, Meekness, temperance ... (Galatians 5:22-23).

He explained that they found a very old translation of the bible where there was a colon after the word, 'love' followed by all the other words. So, the fruit of the spirit is love which encompasses all the other values: joy, peace and so forth.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love: joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, Meekness, temperance ... (Galatians 5:22-23).

Even grammatically, it is not correct. If it really meant to be love without the colon, it would have read as follows:

But the fruits of the Spirit are love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, Meekness, temperance ... (Galatians 5:22-23).

This also supports the verse in 1Corinthians 13:13 that the greatest of them all is *love*.

Age 58+: Bride of Christ Calling Confirmed

So, I shared my 2019 vision with you above within the setting of Venice. It was so special but I honestly could not say that I understood it fully.

With time the full reality of that vision came into being. It was even more special as I dwelled on its full message. It also came at the perfect time ... as always with God.

Even when it seems He is late ...He is right on time.

For years, I had heard fellow ministry share about a desire they have to just enter a place even in another country without the hassle of travels and so forth. Just transposed from here to there. Especially at a time when traveling became so burdensome.

I pondered over this for some time and it was not an unusual ask ... Jesus appeared quite a few times to His disciples after His resurrection. So, in no way did I or do I question that I can appear anywhere God wants me to appear without a mode of transportation – whether car, boat, train or plane. God can do anything.

But the 2019 vision also helped me to see that I did not have to be transposed or appear in another country for something to happen there. Why?

Because He now has a global Bride!

A Bride with whom I am one in the spirit so I can tap into them anytime as needed. Is something happening in China or India or Ukraine or Russia or Trinidad or Mexico or Nigeria or anywhere else on the earth where God's people need us? I can communicate with the Bride there to arise and touch that situation.

How do I communicate with the Global Bride

You see there is only one place where we come together to pray, worship, praise, talk with God. One place. That inner place of communion within us, that same

place of communion is where everyone else comes. There is no other place but the heart of God that is in us. We are connected there through the Holy Spirit.

Have you ever seen someone for the first time and felt you saw that person before? Have you met someone you barely know but feel as if you have known that person your entire life? There is such a sacred and deep connection.

So, while with the Trinity in my quiet times, I can tap into the Bride in any location. I can speak with them in the spirit. I can feel their presence so strong. We are one and together with our Father. It is truly remarkable and marvelous.

I have and continue to enjoy this. God makes the world seem so small in my heart. Indeed, He holds the whole world in His hands and we with Him as we abide in Him.

The Humility of reaching out to the Global Bride

Yes, absolutely God can beckon me to go to any country for any purpose that glorifies Him. He has done it many times before and can do it again. But it has become less frequent because I know now that God does not need me, He only desires me. This alone reminds us that in His sovereignty, God is bigger than us.

He does not *need* me to be in Jamaica or The Bahamas to do something on His behalf. He may desire me to do this for Him for any reason because He wants to show forth Himself through me. But He can do what He needs to do in these countries without me because He has a global Bride. Because He is God all by himself.

This is a humbling thought which reminds us that while God made us in His perfect image, while He gave us full dominion over the earth, while He made himself one with us ... He is still fully God all by Himself! Alleluia.

He is God all by Himself!

He merely chose to share Himself and His work with us because He created us and because He loves us. He likes to see Himself through us in action on this earth that gives Him pleasure. Hence my favorite verse ... and for His pleasure and His pleasure alone, I was and am created (Revelation 4:11).

Oh, dear one, the word *God* remains so mesmerizing to me. When I think of Him, I can hardly breathe at times. Tonight, I wonder what it would be like if we come to know this Beloved of ours through our hearts and not just through our head. What would be different?

When we know Him from our hearts, He becomes even more real and we want to love and protect Him and adore Him and have no one or nothing rise above Him in our lives. This is when we realize that God is a jealous God ... we seek Him first, we love Him first, we serve Him first ... all others must fall in line.

Today ... I realize how much I miss when I do not answer that sweet call of *friend* with our God. He loves His friend and a true friend shares it all, holding back nothing. So, He does.

He is in our lives changing us forever more into a state of love and joy.

*For His pleasure only ... I **am** only because He is!*

I no longer call you servants, because a servant does not know his master's business. Instead, I have called you friends, for everything that I learned from my Father I have made known to you.

John 15:15 NIV

Age 59: An Interruption or Divine Happening?

Oh wow, talking about another plane! There came the pandemic! So, there I was all excited to rise up to this bridal preparation calling then came this! A global disaster that would take the lives of millions!

Well, the college used one I had not used before! Figures right ... too easy! :)

Where did this suddenly come from?

Appearing from out of nowhere with no warning, came this deadly experience. What was my spiritual experience during this time? I felt suddenly encased!

I had just returned from a lovely 7-day cruise. As usual, a cruise that was filled with God's presence as I had so much time to dwell on His nature, His faithfulness, His awesomeness. This always happens on a cruise when I reflect on the vast ocean and consider that His love is even greater than that vastness.

I arrived with a warm welcome and a lovely home provided with all I could ever need right down to groceries! I started my journey there not knowing what I was doing! But as I entered the campus, I saw one thing that made me know that my time there would be another miracle experience because there was no question God was present there and, also in my walk, there but I knew also it would be just 'for such a time as this'. Their 'Christ at the Helm' monument at the entry gate was speaking to me ... "Yes, we will keep you at the helm Lord during this assignment. We need you.

So, for one, I was totally rested. I followed all of the pandemic guidelines such as wearing masks, keeping distance, etc. I did not take the vaccines. I did not get the virus. I was traveling non-stop during this time. I was invited to the Midwest to help a Christian college transition about 350+ faculty from on campus to online teaching in record time. I had led online for years and had used about 14 online platforms (LMSs) – industry based and proprietary.

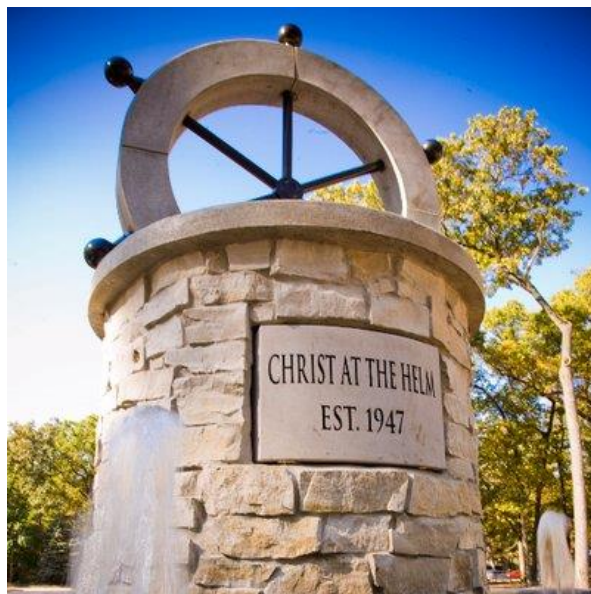
Well, I was told I had 2.5 days to master the platform and start training immediately. I was also cautioned that some were not willing to transition to online – about 6 of them if I recall correctly. Others were master users!

In the end, all except for one, had transitioned to online and even that one agreed to provide video clips that we used to keep him present in the classrooms. He was well respected. He just did not want to teach a fully online course.

I felt God's presence as I worked night and day to serve this team. Not only did He provide knowledge and strategy and all that I needed to create online training and to design lovely online classrooms, but He also supplied all the songs and scriptures and prayers to make the way special. It was truly a heavenly experience. All that was provided gave encouragement during a very difficult time. I felt His presence. I felt blessed and I trust many others did as well.

My leader who is now the president was wonderful. Closing off that assignment was not easy as very strong relationships were formed. But her words were ever comforting as she believed God had 'loaned' me to them for such a time as that since my arrival had answered a direct prayer of hers.

I made hundreds of friends. I loved them and am still enjoying fellowship with them. So precious. They remain a part of my ministry family.



Who would question a journey with Christ at the helm ... yes?

Age 60: Mind, Body, Spirit wholeness

Around this time in my life, 2021, I heard such a sweet call: “It is time to train my Bride”. He then took me back to the vision in 2019 with the Venice scene with fruits and bridal lace ... when He said with pleasure: “I have found my global Bride”.

Oh, while I felt humbled by His words to train His bride, again, I did not know what to do. But I knew that with time He would unveil ... He is so meticulous. As I waited, something interesting happened. I started to get calls from leaders who I have admired in my journey. They would just share what they have been seeing and that the Lord showed them (and at times showed their husbands or others in their ministry) to call me. As we spoke, the Bride calling came alive in me. I was speaking to His Bride! Ones that He was sending to me. Oh God, you lack nothing. His Bride heard a call in the Spirit to connect with me.

It was then and there I knew hands down that I did not have to be concerned what I needed to do next. He knew and that was enough! He would then guide the process and reveal in every possible way. And oftentimes it is just about resting in Him. He knows His business as a dear friend says. Effortlessly He accomplishes His work in, through and with us as we just yield and relax.

So as the time progressed that year, I felt a call to go into retreat. I was working but saw where I could do part time those two months and retreat the rest of the time. It would be a 60-day period. So, I asked Him what He desired of me during this retreat. He only gave one single scripture:



I wondered what I could do in 60 days with one single scripture ... Isaiah 30:15!

Oh, but as I told you, He knows His business. He is flawless. He is meticulous. All we have to do is to release ... He's got it all. So, as I entered my time of retreat, what was awaiting me was mind blowing. Our God!

My mind, body and spirit journey with Him.

During those months while in a classroom with Him, He showed me about myself ...

My Mind

My Body

My Spirit

My Mind

For the most part I was feeding my mind with positive things and kept it in a state of constant learning ... all good. But I had the opportunity to take on the mind of Christ in such a way that He would guide each of my thoughts:

For who hath known the mind of the Lord, that he may instruct him? but we have the mind of Christ (1 Corinthians 2: 16).

The mind is an interesting thing. Having seen my brilliant mother become a victim of Alzheimer's, I realized that once the mind is gone, the body is almost useless. It is as if the body loses its best friend and guide and is just out there tossed by the winds. Oh, the power of the mind.

We have the opportunity to take on the mind of Christ that is perfect. He will instruct and guide us into the perfection of Matthew 5:48 ... to be as perfect as He is. We know this journey to perfection is a return from sin in the Garden of Eden. But He is loving and kind and knows our many struggles, hurdles and challenges. He knows why it takes some of us longer than others. He knows it all. He knows us more than we think He does. He does not condemn us. He does not lose courage in us. He remains steady in His love for us.

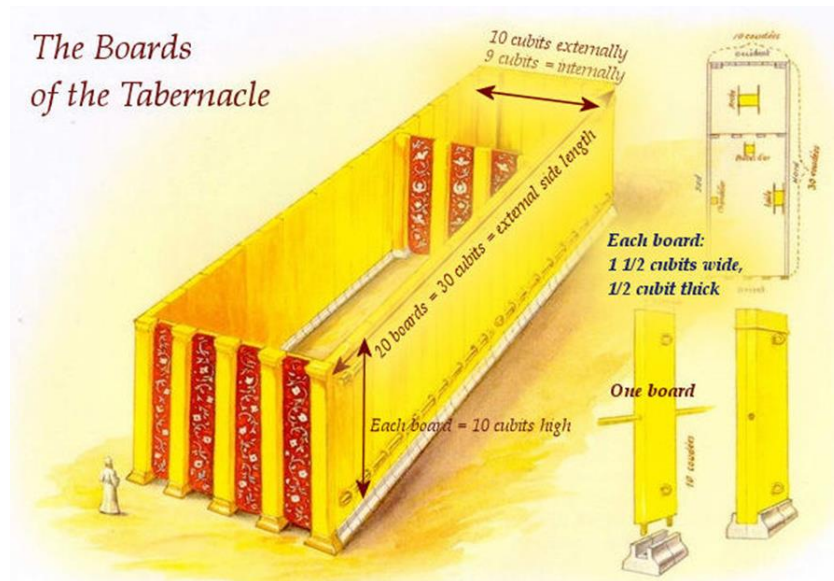
He is patient!

But ... how do we take on the mind of Christ? We cannot do this on our own nor do we need to do it on our own. Jesus did everything with the Holy Spirit while on earth. We just need to do the same ... invite the Holy Spirit to renew our minds in such a way that we are able to think like Christ.

My Body

Oh wow, while the entire retreat period was special, I have to say that the *reflection on the body was the most awakening for me*. The pages of the Bible in Exodus, that I once clipped because they did not seem to make much sense to me, were now unclipped and revealed in all its glory.

When I was young, I could not understand why I would need to know about the detailed building of the temple way back there as outlined in Exodus. I could not grasp that level of precision. It bore no relevance to my life at that time.



But let us take the time to look at Exodus 25:1-40. What I want you to note is the level of *precision* in the description of what is being asked of the builders. Every last detail ... no part to be missed in perfecting this.

As I got older, it all started to make sense to me ...

If God can be so precise with a physical temple ... how much more would He not be with His own temple, us!

Exodus 25: 1-40

And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying,

² *Speak unto the children of Israel, that they bring me an offering: of every man that giveth it willingly with his heart ye shall take my offering.*

³ *And this is the offering which ye shall take of them; gold, and silver, and brass,*

⁴ *And blue, and purple, and scarlet, and fine linen, and goats' hair,*

⁵ *And rams' skins dyed red, and badgers' skins, and shittim wood,*

⁶ *Oil for the light, spices for anointing oil, and for sweet incense,*

⁷ *Onyx stones, and stones to be set in the ephod, and in the breastplate.*

⁸ *And let them make me a sanctuary; that I may dwell among them.*

⁹ *According to all that I shew thee, after the pattern of the tabernacle, and the pattern of all the instruments thereof, even so shall ye make it.*

¹⁰ *And they shall make an ark of shittim wood: two cubits and a half shall be the length thereof, and a cubit and a half the breadth thereof, and a cubit and a half the height thereof.*

¹¹ *And thou shalt overlay it with pure gold, within and without shalt thou overlay it, and shalt make upon it a crown of gold round about.*

¹² *And thou shalt cast four rings of gold for it, and put them in the four corners thereof; and two rings shall be in the one side of it, and two rings in the other side of it.*

¹³ *And thou shalt make staves of shittim wood, and overlay them with gold.*

¹⁴ *And thou shalt put the staves into the rings by the sides of the ark, that the ark may be borne with them.*

¹⁵ *The staves shall be in the rings of the ark: they shall not be taken from it.*

¹⁶And thou shalt put into the ark the testimony which I shall give thee.

¹⁷And thou shalt make a mercy seat of pure gold: two cubits and a half shall be the length thereof, and a cubit and a half the breadth thereof.

¹⁸And thou shalt make two cherubims of gold, of beaten work shalt thou make them, in the two ends of the mercy seat.

¹⁹And make one cherub on the one end, and the other cherub on the other end: even of the mercy seat shall ye make the cherubims on the two ends thereof.

²⁰And the cherubims shall stretch forth their wings on high, covering the mercy seat with their wings, and their faces shall look one to another; toward the mercy seat shall the faces of the cherubims be.

²¹And thou shalt put the mercy seat above upon the ark; and in the ark thou shalt put the testimony that I shall give thee.

²²And there I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat, from between the two cherubims which are upon the ark of the testimony, of all things which I will give thee in commandment unto the children of Israel.

²³Thou shalt also make a table of shittim wood: two cubits shall be the length thereof, and a cubit the breadth thereof, and a cubit and a half the height thereof.

²⁴And thou shalt overlay it with pure gold, and make thereto a crown of gold round about.

²⁵And thou shalt make unto it a border of an hand breadth round about, and thou shalt make a golden crown to the border thereof round about.

²⁶And thou shalt make for it four rings of gold, and put the rings in the four corners that are on the four feet thereof.

²⁷Over against the border shall the rings be for places of the staves to bear the table.

²⁸ *And thou shalt make the staves of shittim wood, and overlay them with gold, that the table may be borne with them.*

²⁹ *And thou shalt make the dishes thereof, and spoons thereof, and covers thereof, and bowls thereof, to cover withal: of pure gold shalt thou make them.*

³⁰ *And thou shalt set upon the table shewbread before me alway.*

³¹ *And thou shalt make a candlestick of pure gold: of beaten work shall the candlestick be made: his shaft, and his branches, his bowls, his knops, and his flowers, shall be of the same.*

³² *And six branches shall come out of the sides of it; three branches of the candlestick out of the one side, and three branches of the candlestick out of the other side:*

³³ *Three bowls made like unto almonds, with a knop and a flower in one branch; and three bowls made like almonds in the other branch, with a knop and a flower: so in the six branches that come out of the candlestick.*

³⁴ *And in the candlesticks shall be four bowls made like unto almonds, with their knops and their flowers.*

³⁵ *And there shall be a knop under two branches of the same, and a knop under two branches of the same, and a knop under two branches of the same, according to the six branches that proceed out of the candlestick.*

³⁶ *Their knops and their branches shall be of the same: all it shall be one beaten work of pure gold.*

³⁷ *And thou shalt make the seven lamps thereof: and they shall light the lamps thereof, that they may give light over against it.*

³⁸ *And the tongs thereof, and the snuffdishes thereof, shall be of pure gold.*

³⁹ *Of a talent of pure gold shall he make it, with all these vessels.*

⁴⁰And look that thou make them after their pattern, which was shewed thee in the mount.

After talking to me about all of this, do you know what He showed me? The most difficult of the 3 (mind, body and spirit) for us to bring into order is ... the body. How very challenging it is for us to bring the body into a place of *quiet*. This I could not grasp ... how does one *quiet* a body?

Then I reflected on the times when I took good care of myself ... eating, exercising, trusting Him to show me what is best for my health and so forth. Times when I felt I had my perfect weight balance. I felt so calm, so in control, so peaceful in my mind, so calm in my spirit ... the quiet He shared about. Note that we are all created uniquely. I have some friends who are very tall, very large in size and very comfortable with their bodies ... they knew what they needed to feel this way and they found their own balance with God.

So, what I am addressing is not about having perfect height or size. It is about each feeling comfortable and at peace in their bodies – whatever this means to each person. Totally a personal journey between each and their God.

But the responsibility we each do have is to come to that place of feeling in control of the body ... He gave us this dominion in Genesis. The process to getting here differs from one to the other. Embrace each step. He loves the building of His temple when the worker is ready and willing and enjoys building with and for Him.

I am still learning how to quiet my body. It is not a process I can rush nor do I desire to rush it. I want to do it with Him as He guides each step showing me what causes the challenges so that I can learn along the way. When we learn the depth of what is happening with us, we are able to better take authority.

Oh, if we can see that God is not about rushing or pressuring us. All He wants to do is to love us and for us to love Him. I have humbly learned that I am most motivated to exercise or to eat well when I am doing it with and for Him. It is so much more purposeful. Growing gracefully with our God ...



My Spirit

Then lastly, He showed me about my spirit. This is the strongest of the three for me. No matter what is happening with my mind or body, the spirit comes through strong for me. It remains strong. It is overpowering.

How did I get here? From a very young age, I felt I was covered. This does not mean my life's journey was perfect. No! Like others, I had to make daily choices. But somewhere along the way, I felt as if someone was guiding many of my choices. I probably messed up daily but what never left me was that constant presence within me that caused me to bounce up quickly from any level of pain. It is as if someone was steadily buoying me up. Then the deep joy within never left. Oh, it never left ... this is daily for me. And I know it is only because for as long as we invite God to be present, He will never leave us. He is gentlemanly so He will never impose Himself on us ... we have to desire Him. And somewhere somehow, I desired Him all my life.

I wish I can explain this better but I cannot. God was just always there. I wanted Him to be there. I felt lonely without Him. In the best and worst of my days, I wanted Him. And I think He always knew this. My spirit kept growing strong as I felt His deep presence residing within that special place of communion within me ... my private altar with Him. I could go there anytime and find Him. That is where His spirit and mine joined. A beauty that I cannot explain in words.

The more I acknowledged that sweet communion within me, the more I felt lifted from higher and higher levels with Him where I could whisper and He would hear me because we are one. And I don't even have to whisper ... He knows my thoughts even before I think them. Oh, it is the most glorious thing. The following scripture takes my breath away as I read it ... that intimacy with God:

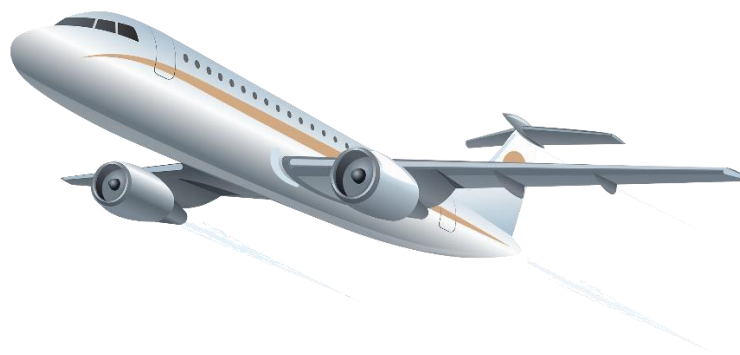
27 God already knows our deepest thoughts. And he understands what the Spirit is saying, because the Spirit speaks for his people in the way that agrees with what God wants.

28 We know that in everything God works for the good of those who love him. These are the people God chose, because that was his plan.

29 God knew them before he made the world. And he decided that they would be like his Son. Then Jesus would be the firstborn of many brothers and sisters (Romans 8: 27-29).

I will tell you that none of it comes free or easy. It is a conscious *choice*. It is knowing that I will not get to just do what I want and when I want but as I yield to Him, I find joy wherever I am with Him. He fills our being to overflow where we lack nothing. In the depth of despair and pain, He becomes that which lifts us out or up back to our level with Him ... it is a constantly rising to great heights as we soar with Him.

Let the plane take off, He is in the heights. Dwell up there!



Age 61: Prayers for the Globe

So, we know that God works in the most perfect manner. He is indeed the Alpha and the Omega. He did not only beckon me to train His Bride but led me into a quiet retreat that made me leave feeling like a tall giant ... from 5ft to 7ft! :) Oh, I felt as if I was ready for anything He could ever ask of me. And also excited. You see God never takes us where His grace cannot keep us.

I was ready!

So, as I kept listening, I heard: "It is time to know my world better and to cover each with prayer." Wow!

Okay ... where do I start - this was my first reaction.

What was interesting as I shared before, the globe was always mine. It was resting on my little heart at age 10. I fell in love with God and His people worldwide. This is why I had to give up marriage and many other things in life. My calling would not have allowed me to contain my love to one home, one company, one church, one person and so forth. I was like a bird set free to roam with no limitations. It was a beautiful and scary calling but I answered it with no regrets. It was easy to answer because it was a call from my First Love, all others second. This will never change because I will always put Him first and foremost.

Oh my, in no way was this global calling easy as a single minister.

I was and am surrounded by millions through my ministry in person and online outreach. I also have the love of many bosom disciples and many more if needed. People are all over my life. Lacking no level of support or the presence of humans. This is in itself a testimony. I felt that if I answered His global call, I would need nothing. He would take care of me because He has all the world resources in His Hand. I was right this time ... He has never failed in providing what I needed to do His work. Never ... what a God.

So, from age 10 to now, here I am being tasked with getting to know my global family better and to cover them with prayers ... for each and everyone is so

precious to God, our Father. He created them all! In June, 2022, I started on this global love journey.

Walking the globe, greeting and praying for 195 Nations!

What months of joy! I could not wait to awake the next day to visit another country in the spirit. It was glorious. It kept me longing daily to keep going.

What stood out to me during this global journey is the global beauty of God's creation. Oh my ... from the richest to the poorest country. I saw the hand of man and the hand of God. God's Hand in how He created each country with beauty and resources is consistent across the entire globe – no exception.

Only the Hand of our God could have touched 195 countries with a beauty that mirrors His loveliness. No country is spared of His touch ... flawless creation! A beauty that no amount of money can buy. Available to enjoy by the poorest.



Part of the joy was adding a pin-tack to the world map in my home as I spent time with each country.



I share the outcome with you. The book below is in my online library. Enjoy!

www.joyatwork.net/Library

Prayers for the Nations

Restoration of each for the Kingdom



The kingdoms of this world
have become the kingdoms of
our Lord, and of His Christ,
and He shall reign forever
and ever (Revelation 11:15 b)



Dr. Dale A. Dan

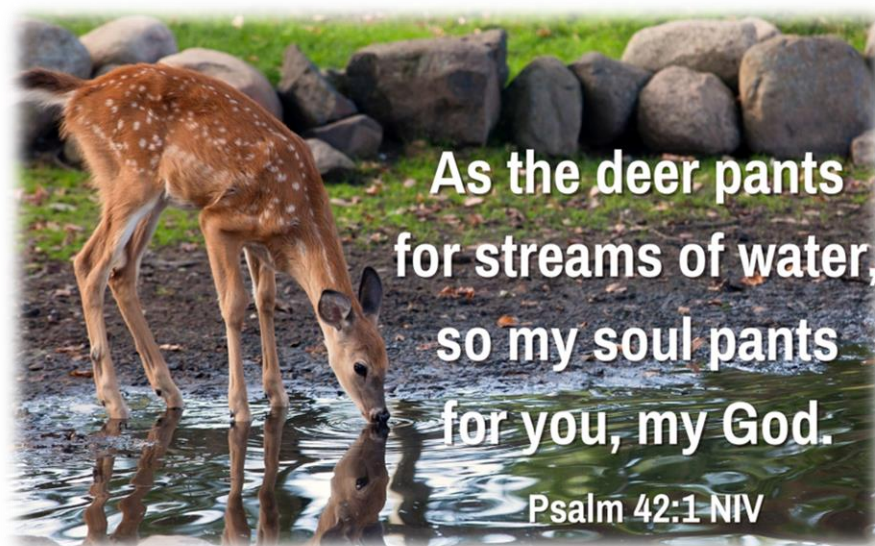
Age 62: Holy Spirit Series

This was another interesting year for me. So, there was a call to train the Bride then leaders started to contact me for mentorship then prayer for the nations then another call in 2023 to focus on the wonderful third person of the Trinity ... the Holy Spirit, our friend.

Oh my, I think that theoretically and conceptually, I knew of the Holy Spirit but to call Him my *friend* and to get to know Him in the manner I did was as if my entire world was spinning! I wanted to shout: “Where were you hiding all these years?” He was not hiding. He was there all along waiting for me to invite Him in a more personal way ... to be a part of my very life and being.

No question that God saw and felt my heart all these years. No question that lots of good was done along my way. But oh, so much I probably would have done differently had I known the Holy Spirit as my friend earlier. But you know what? We are not punished for timing (Matthew 20:14). Whether we were first or last in the line, we receive our full inheritance from our Father who just ... loves us.

So, the journey started with a 10 series writing on the Holy Spirit. Glorious! Each month I shared another part of the series. How I grew from listening, pondering, enjoying this deep love relationship with the Holy Spirit then sharing it with others. The more I wrote, the more I panted for more ... I could not get enough!



The series included a focus on the following:

1. *God ushered in the Holy Spirit in preparation for His voice at the onset of creation.*
2. *God partnered with the Holy Spirit in creating us.*
3. *Through the Holy Spirit, we experience the fullness of the Blessed Trinity individually as three unique persons and together, as one God.*
4. *How we enjoy the fullness of God through the Holy Spirit.*
5. *How we enjoy a daily relationship with Jesus through the Holy Spirit.*
6. *How we enjoy the Holy Spirit by releasing our lives to Him.*
7. *How do the characteristics of the Holy Spirit apply to us today.*
8. *How do the fruit of the Holy Spirit define our days.*
9. *How can I enjoy all that the Holy Spirit is in my life.*
10. *The Holy Spirit is a friend with whom we enjoy a love journey and sweet fellowship 24/7.*

The most important thing to reiterate here is that God invited the Holy Spirit. Jesus invited the Holy Spirit. We too must invite the Holy Spirit. We are told that we are dead without Him (James 2:26).

The full series on the Holy Spirit is in my Online Library

www.joyatwork.net/Library)

Library

Inspirational Sharing



Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth (2 Timothy 2:13).

Act 3: The Holy Spirit

*Lift the curtains ...as you prepare for
the true meaning of Revelation!*

*And the Spirit of God moved
upon the face of the waters.
[Genesis 1:2]*



Dr. Dale A. Dan

As if a ship were lit within me!

This same year, I suddenly became ill with what seemed to be some version of the flu. I was in bed for about seven days. Not necessarily in pain but just weak and wanted to sleep. One morning while in a curled-up position in bed, I suddenly felt a bright light shining within me from my stomach area ... like a lit ship. I could not understand it but it was a lovely experience.

I heard that scripture so clearly ... “In my Father's house are many mansions ...” (John 14:2).

I started to see that those mansions are within me that is my Father's house where He dwells. For as long as He dwells in each cell in my body, nothing can remain that is not of Him. I started to feel well and strong and ready to just get up and shout: “He is alive within me. I am well”. But I did not. I wanted more than this which was to just lay there still and quietly enjoy this breathtaking experience for as long as it would last.



What was so special is that I do not think we have even tapped into three things:

1. That we are made fully in the image of God
2. That we are inheritors with God.
3. That our body is where He lives ... with His full Trinity.

When we grasp this then all else become shadows in the light of our God who rules and reigns within us. He has given us dominion ... full dominion in Genesis.

Dear one, please hear this ...

We spend so much time focusing on what is around us. But oh, if we can just grasp that the most important task in the entire world that has been placed in our hands is to take care of His temple, our lives would be transformed.

I am so important to Him. You are so important to Him.

We have thousands of cells, and bones and tissues and all else that makes up this body, His temple, to govern daily for Him! I am not saying that we do not care about the other things around us and the natural governing of our desks, our communities, our countries and so forth. But these are secondary always to the governing of the Father's House ... you and me.

What is of Him must always take priority ... put first the Kingdom of God.

It will take me a lifetime plus to truly walk around the many rooms or mansions in my Father's temple (my body) with Him daily correcting and perfecting each smallest detail. If we focus on this then we have no time to judge others. We are so busy taking care of our own selves and judging others that we barely have time to ensure that we are doing the right things and that we are in the right shape so that our God can rest, reign and to rule within and over His temple, our body.

During this time, I would experience once again an elevation that I could not explain ... it happened in my bed, when I am sitting or walking. It was as if I were being lifted from where I was positioned. A heavenly experience.

This started in 2007 and it was around that time that I was being asked by quite a few about the *rapture*. I never really knew how to answer this. I did start to ponder and research more deeply about the rapture until I found out about Margaret MacDonald and her vision on the rapture. More details in my book: *Experiencing the Rapture Today: A Journey of Daily Joy on Earth*.

In 2007, I felt so excited to share all about the rapture that I was experiencing. So excited! For me it was here and now! Not something I hope to enjoy one day in the sky ... it was and is now. This very moment as I enjoy the fullness of the Trinity in my life at this very time. It is very difficult to explain the depth of this. So, because I love sharing any good things that come my way, I was ready to share this in an article of about 14 pages. In 2023, 282 pages later, I finally shared it!

Oh, the love journey continues as I feel lifted during the best and worst of my days. It is interesting to note that this feeling of being lifted is no longer 'new'. It is no longer a novelty. It is now part of my whole being. What warms my heart is that this is a feeling, this is an experience, this is a gift, this is my inheritance from God, our Father. That He would choose to share His full image and presence and experiences with us is remarkable. He did not create us partially in His image but perfectly in His image. We lack nothing dear one. Jesus did not think it robbery to be like His God and we should not either. He wants us to have this:

Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God (Philippians 2:6)

He also wants us to be as perfect as He is so we have to be open to this journey of perfection if we are going to get there:

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect (Matthew 5:48).

Oh, praise God, here is my book below ... please enjoy your rapture now ...

Experiencing the Rapture Today

A Journey of Daily Joy on Earth



*It is no longer I who live but
it is Christ who lives in me.
Galatians 2:20*



Dr. Dale A. Dan

Located in my Online Library: www.joyatwork.net.

Age 63: I release you ...

Swing in a bed of clouds ... fly amidst the clouds with me!

So ... here I am today. I would not know how to put into words what I feel today. But I will try. It is exactly where I wanted to be with God from age 7 when I first gave my life to Christ ... the greatest day of my life!

<i>I feel love</i>	<i>I feel victory</i>
<i>I feel joy</i>	<i>I feel protected</i>
<i>I feel peace</i>	<i>I feel equipped</i>
<i>I feel free</i>	<i>I feel complete</i>
<i>I feel rest</i>	<i>I feel guided</i>
<i>I feel covered</i>	<i>I feel one with God!</i>

I heard the call to just swing amidst the clouds with Him ... carefree. I recalled what a dear minister and friend said to me in his 99th year just before he passed. God had whispered the same to him adding: “Look around, what is all of this to you.” Indeed, what is all we see around us about? It is all God’s to carry hence why He said to cast all our cares on Him for He cares for us. 1 Peter 5:7

*Unless you become like one of these ... humble and carefree!
(Matthew 18:3).*

There are still trials all around. I have a few work assignments at this time that are exposing me to what I never personally experienced before in my life. But even through these, I am seeing God present. He is here. So, I am learning to embrace it all. Oh, how lovely are His feet amidst the mountains of our lives. He makes all as molehills (Isaiah 52:7).

Through my current work, the Bride continues to come and I continue to love and serve them as best as I can. To give my heart to them as He has given His to

me. To fall in love with them daily as I fall in love with Him daily. As it is in the natural it is in the spirit (1 Corinthians 15).

I can only love as Jesus loves me ... which is giving everything under the sun to those He places in my hands. I stop at nothing just as how He stops at nothing in loving and providing all I need. I am humbly grateful to touch lives for Him.

But I have found my swing amidst that soft bed of white clouds where I feel Him wrapping me daily ... *every* single day with joy for joy comes from Him and He resides in me. He fills my being with His full Trinity ... I house *them* with love and care and quietness and will not let anything on the outside touch their rest.



The Words I longed to Hear from a Human Never Came

I chose you because I love you :)

Into this year, it dawned on me that what I always quietly longed for was to hear these words from the heart of a sincere friend: ‘I chose you because I love you’. I never did :). I am surrounded by millions across the world between online and in person as a global minister for Him. Very precious persons whom I love and trust much. With these millions of followers and acquaintances in my life ...

I have felt the depth of human loneliness.

Always wondering what it would be like to be handpicked by someone. And today I have to believe it never happened because God wanted to be the only one to tell me these words as He kept drawing me closer to His heart. It has been surreal the many ways in which He made and continues to make Himself present in my life.

I have never felt spiritual loneliness.

Now I know I did not need to or was not meant to hear these words. Someone wanted me to hear it from Him and Him alone ... He pulled me away from all and unto Him. Because as crystal, I clearly heard Him utter these powerful words to me: *I chose you because I love you :)*. I think these words came after I was able to truly say what Christ said at the Cross: “Not my will but thine be done dear God.”

Responding to His whispering these words to me ...

His deep love moved me from the outer court to the inner court to the holiest place of all with Him in His bedchamber. In this place, we experience the rapture *today* ... elevated through His height of love that is towering ... it compares with no other. It is sacred. It is uplifting. It is filling ... leaving no form of hunger for anything. It is where I just whisper to Him and He hears me ... even when I don't utter the thought, He also knows it. It is truly mesmerizing. Stripped of all human limitations ... a love that knows no boundaries. It is incomparable.

When you have a beloved, you want to please that person beyond measure. Your very own life and needs become a shadow in light of the love you feel for that person.

I know that God gave us choice but because of the depth of my love for Him, because of my total investment in Him for many years, I have returned this ‘choice’ to Him.

So, for me, it is not about living on earth or elsewhere or it is not me saying, “I choose to live on this plane Lord”. It is about: “Which plane do you desire for me to dwell with you Lord?” I just want to always be where He is so for me, it will always be about the Will of God for my life. I am lonely without Him. I don’t want to be where He is not. My very existence here or there must be to and for His glory always. I feel wrapped in a soft blanket with Him.

We know Elijah and Enoch went up somewhere – where? On another plane but remained with God. So, there is more than earthly existence for sure.

In my quiet morning reflections, I am reminded of my small days. When my friends were clamoring for wealth, fame, human intimacy, best grades, clothes, shoes, I was clamoring for Jesus. Many very nice persons asked me why I did not get married. Only few know that it is because I met a man at age 7 who filled every need I could ever have. As I placed Him first, all abundance followed. I lacked nothing. He ensured I didn’t. So, any fleshly and ephemeral enjoyment became pale in light of the level of ecstasy I found in dwelling in the heaven-lies with Him. All else seemed temporal and mundane.

He then gave me the tools to dwell with and to work with Him. He rested the globe on my chest. He gave me an oversized heart of love. He taught me His Word. He provided all I could ever dream of to do His work here on earth. He is flawlessly perfect.

As I shared throughout this book, God’s Hand that parted the Red Sea still works today ... He showed this throughout my life’ journey to date. We must not limit Him. Oh, He makes a joke of our fears by making the impossible possible. It just calls for one word ... *faith*.

Faith driven by our love for the Beloved ... our First Love. *Jesus*. It has always been and will always be about Jesus ... all 66 books of the Bible. Old and New Testaments ... one talked about His entry into the world and the other talked about His walk on the earth ... all about Jesus.

So, when we read that God is a jealous God or He Will not give His glory to another, it is real. As we place Him first, all else follows. Hence the very reason for our birth: “And for your pleasure Lord, we were and are created” (Revelation 4:11).



My Gethsemane Commitment

This is when I knew it!

Somewhere in my younger days, I ran into Matthew 26:30! That is when the true *love story* continued between the Lord and me. I knew there and then that I would protect Him inside of me forever and that He will always have a friend in me who would be awake to Him 24/7. This is when I knew it ... I would dedicate my life to Him ... never being found asleep!

I share my Gethsemane story with you ...

And he came unto the disciples, and found them asleep, and said unto Peter, 'What, could ye not watch with me one hour'?' (Matthew 26:40).



While *searching* for Him from a very young age, I ran across the scripture in Matthew 26, which changed my relationship with Him forever!

Then Jesus went with His disciples to a place called Gethsemane, and He said to them, ‘Sit here while I go over there and pray.’ He took Peter and the two sons of Zebedee along with him, and He began to be sorrowful and troubled. Then he said to them, ‘My soul is overwhelmed with sorrow to the point of death. Stay here and keep watch with me.’

Going a little farther, He fell with His face to the ground and prayed, ‘My Father, if it is possible, may this cup be taken from me. Yet not as I will, but as you will.’

Then He returned to His disciples and found them sleeping. ‘Could you men not keep watch with me for one hour?’ He asked Peter. ‘Watch and pray so that you will not fall into temptation. The spirit is willing, but the body is weak.’

He went away a second time and prayed, ‘My Father, if it is not possible for this cup to be taken away unless I drink it, may your will be done.’ When He came back, He again found them sleeping, because their eyes were heavy. So, He left them and went away once more and prayed the third time, saying the same thing.

Then He returned to the disciples and said to them, ‘Are you still sleeping and resting? Look, the hour is near, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us go! Here comes my betrayer! (Matthew 26: 36-45).

Being a very caring person by nature, always wanting to be there for others, you can imagine what this scripture did to me. While dear friends of mine continued equating Gethsemane with mourning, suffering and grief (which it no doubt was a time of great pain and sorrow), what grasped my attention about Gethsemane was that Christ, for the first time, expressed a *need* for us. This was not about our needing Him but about His need for us to be there with and for Him – what an honor and privilege! Where would I have been at that time if He had asked me to watch with him during what must have been His worst moment? Would I have slept too like the disciples did?

I could not answer my many questions about what I would have done way back then. What I knew for sure after my first reading of this scripture was that He would never be alone again. I would effectively always find the time to watch with Him. I have done this and will continue doing so for as long as I breathe.

For me, the purpose of *Gethsemane* is for us to understand our worth, the privilege bestowed upon us to serve Him. Do you really think He *needed* the disciples to watch with Him? He is God and man, so He was and is all sufficient. But while in human form, He *chose* to give us the opportunity to reach out to Him. Today, we have the opportunity again, and I encourage us to quietly seek our God, our Creator, in the quiet of the Garden. The significance of the Garden being that place where He *chooses* to express a need and a desire to have quiet communion with us and where we can draw from His very Fountain of Life. It is that place where He savors the sweetness of our prayer and praise!

Yes ... that one *place* in the entire scripture where our Beloved Jesus clearly and definitively reached out to us for *Himself* ... that place where He expressed a personal *need* for us to *watch with Him a while*. Once again, it was not a need that He was unable to fill, but one that He created so that we could unselfishly reach *into* ourselves and *outward* to Him – an opportunity to enjoy the beauty of giving to Him.

My friends, do you hear Him saying these words to you today:

Won't you please watch with me a while?



Please let us take a little journey through the moment when Jesus asked His disciples to watch with Him. Let us see why the *Garden of Gethsemane* is such a precious place:

Matthew 26: 37-38: Then cometh Jesus with them unto a place called Gethsemane ... Then said he unto them, ‘my soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death: tarry ye here, and watch with me’.

This is Jesus talking here – the Son of the Most-High God; the one whom the Father chose to sacrifice for *our* freedom, for *our* abundance, for *our* life everlasting. God completely metamorphosed a perfect Son into an incarnate being for our sake and for our redemption.

Like any human being, Jesus felt pain, He felt disappointment, He felt betrayal, and He felt alone. He experienced being at wits end. It was in this lowest state of human pain that He cried out to us for support, for companionship, for intercession. I cannot imagine the disappointment He felt upon seeing His disciples, His chosen ones, all asleep. Can you?

Matthew 26:40: And He came unto the disciples, and found them asleep, and said unto Peter, ‘What, could ye not watch with me one hour?’

Matt 26:45: Then came he to his disciples, and said unto them, ‘Sleep on now, and take your rest: behold, the hour is at hand.’

Can we even begin to understand the pain He must have felt upon finding them asleep? We cannot change what happened then but, we can change this today. I truly believe that He will take even five minutes if we can give Him this much. We struggle to give Him this time. We finally decide to do it while we are washing the dishes, planting the garden, teaching, juggling workplace responsibilities and so forth.

No precious one. Let us find just five minutes of the 1,440 minutes per day to do nothing but to quietly watch with Him. As we can, let us give Him more. He knows that we are willing. He said Himself: ‘The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak’ (v.41). He *knows* us and He will help us with our desire to be there with Him.’

What do we gain from Gethsemane as we Watch with Him?

What exactly is the root or meaning of Gethsemane?

"Oil press – that very place where the oil is stored", 1068, "vat for holding wine" (1660) "liquid from the olive that is often perfumed", "richness from the anointing", "fruitful" 8081 (Strong's Concordance)¹.

This is the oil hidden in Gethsemane that the Lord longs to give to us – to pour into us from His sweet anointing. The precious scent of this oil, that bears fruit there for the taking. When will we reach *in* and enjoy this?

Where is Gethsemane today?



¹ The Concordance is like a dictionary that explains the roots and meanings of words found in the Bible. *Strong's* is just one version of a concordance.

There is the physical Gethsemane that still exists today at the foot of ‘The Mount of Olives’ in Jerusalem. The Mount of Olives is a mountain ridge that is located on the eastside of Jerusalem. This is interesting as we recall the meaning of ‘Gethsemane’ - liquid from the *olive* that is often perfumed.

However, the natural garden is not what I am addressing here. I am talking about that *Garden* deep within us where we commune daily with the Father. We can decide to do this in a beautiful physical garden or wherever else we choose – once we do not limit ourselves to this external place - once we understand that the *actual* place of Gethsemane is deep *within* us – we carry it wherever we go.

The pondering and questioning in the Garden have proven to be beneficial. He not only teaches and guides me, but my Garden time has also taken me into His bedchamber in the Holy of Holies – a place I desired from age 7 when I first gave my life to Him. I live for Him. I enjoy serving Him and His people and experiencing the daily joy that comes when we live for His pleasure and not ours. In pleasing Him, I am pleased (Revelation 4:11).

I found my home that is priceless - I am humbly grateful. Each day is another step up!



Garden of Gethsemane

A Place of Honor & Privilege



Watch with me a While

Matthew 26:38



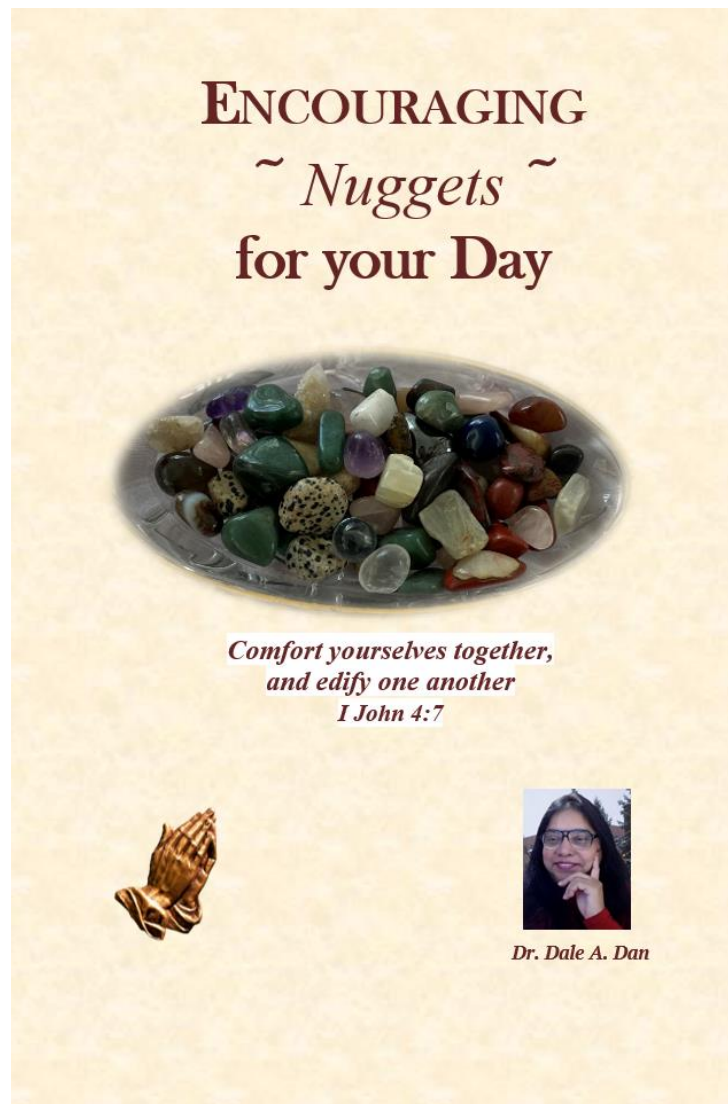
Dr. Dale A. Dan

Located in my Online Library

www.joyatwork.net/Library

Ongoing Kingdom Encouragement

Just after Covid, I felt such global pain and grief. My inner joy never left because remember that joy comes from God. But I was sad. My heart reached out using my online platform. The deep desire was to hug as many hearts as possible and remind them that God is still in control no matter what the world throws at us. It was during this time that I launched my book below. Additional encouragements will continue to be available through online library.



Located in my Online Library

www.joyatwork.net/Library

Bride of Christ Songs

The Beloved's commitment

Shelter

I love you with an everlasting heart of love
 There is no place you can go from Me
 Where My knowing eyes cannot see
 On My hand, your name is written there
 I understand all the pain you feel
 I want to heal; let Me be your sun and shield
 When cold winds blow, I will be your shelter
 In lonely nights, I will be your friend
 When tears may blind, I will be your vision
 Hold on to Me, the dawn will surely come
 I will come
 Come to Me, all you weary and you tempest tossed
 I've redeemed you; I have paid the cost
 Restored to you the hope you've lost
 Lift your eyes and see the testimony of the skies
 For as the heavens reach in endless blue
 Faithful I remain to you
 When cold winds blow I will be your shelter
 In lonely nights I will be your friend
 When tears may blind I will be your vision
 Hold on to me, the dawn will surely come
 I will come
 I will come
 As sure as the rising sun
 I come

(Kathy Shooster)

<https://youtu.be/zlj7tS6pcMQ?si=YnIQB4UXNDFUCgbi>

The Bride's Response

Dance with Me

Dance with me
 O lover of my soul
 To the song of all songs
 Romance me
 O lover of my soul
 To the song of all songs
 Behold You have come
 Over the hills
 Upon the mountains
 To me You have run
 My beloved
 You've captured my heart
 With You I will go
 You are my love
 You are my fair one
 Winter is past
 And the springtime has come
 Dance with me

(Songwriters: Leslie Mills, Chris Pelcer, Robert Vega)

https://m.youtube.com/watch?v=7_4gJvDy2gU&list=RDQMwux7RKu6S_0&index=19&pp=8AUB

Bride of Christ Completed Journey ...

NOT MY WILL,
BUT YOURS BE DONE.

LUKE 22:42



Welcome Home

Divine Perfection & Completion

Stages 1-7

The ultimate call of the Bride is a total surrender of her will to God ... as Jesus did on the Cross. This is when we know we have arrived home:

Not my will but thine be done.

Stage 1	Not	Never about me ... just you.
Stage 2	My	What I desire I give to you.
Stage 3	Will	All about your desire, not mine.
Stage 4	But	Transition from me to you.
Stage 5	Thine	Only you Father, all for you.
Stage 6	Be	Put in place and good order
Stage 7	Done	Completed and accomplished!

Luke 22:42

Completeness ... Perfection!
Spiritual Meaning of Number '7'

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Rolling out the Red Carpet



The Bride of Christ is coming forth in full glory. Watch her! 😊

It is truly not about a building. It is about a people who have reached where Christ did when He said to His Heavenly Father: “Not my will but thine be done”.

A people with a total heart commitment to God and for the glory of God. Our lives being all about our Father’s business as Jesus’s life was through His human walk.

The purity of the Bride that will bring into reality the words of our Lord’s Prayer:

“Let it be on earth (us) as it is in Heaven (God).”

Again, these words in *Our Father prayer* forever grabbed my attention from a young age. Over the years, I have seen the fullness of these words unfold and it is so awesome ... oh let it be on earth (us) all that it is in heaven (God).

The fullness of God resides in this line of the prayer along with the fullness of His purpose for us ... becoming all that He is within us. God!

Listen for the Invitation

The Marriage Supper of the Lamb



And I heard as it were the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, saying, Alleluia: for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.

Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour to him: for the marriage of the Lamb is come, and his wife hath made herself ready.

And to her was granted that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white: for the fine linen is the righteousness of saints.

And he saith unto me, Write, Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb. And he saith unto me, these are the true sayings of God.
Revelation 19:6-9.




What my journey looks like now

The most beautiful painting mastered by His Hand ... the good and the not so good like the dark and bright colors of an unforgettable painting. May you too enjoy being the canvas on which He meticulously places each stroke of His paintbrush ... you can trust the Master's Hand.

Oh, we are indeed God's Master piece!


Ephesians 2:10





D Depth of love is what I have given to you for
A After my heart, you will seek daily as you
L Love me and my people in your walk and for
E Eternity you will remain with me for you are mine.

Prayer



Let us be glad and rejoice and
give Him glory,
for the marriage of the Lamb
has come,
and His wife
has made herself ready.
Revelation 19:7

Dear Heavenly Father,

Thank you for the time you have and continue to invest in us as we answer your call to be drawn unto you. We love and adore you. You have brought us to that precious place at the Cross where your loving Son chose your Will over His leaving us with His example of a deep commitment to you. Only you know our journey to this point. Thank you for your grace and love and guidance. Your love never fails and your Holy Spirit is flawless. We are ever grateful.

To you and you alone we commit our lives.

Amen

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Make Haste



Contact



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I and the Father are one.

John 10:30