

#75 THE DREAM AND A SPOKEN WORD.....

I am walking in a vast forest of trees, and come upon a stump. I did not think of the word "stump", but instead I think that it looks like a large table.

Before waking I hear these words, "table in the wilderness."

This dream came to me during a season of treading dark and dry spiritual avenues. Amidst our times of trial and seeming emptiness, God will send His grace to help and sustain us. He will make a table to feed us, and will let us find an oasis in our dry desert times. He may prune and test us in ways that seem cruel and harsh, yet He will also help us when we feel all is lost and hopeless.

God gave the children of Israel manna---bread from heaven---to satisfy their murmuring cries. After awhile they complained to the Lord that this food was bland and mundane. Out of His love and wisdom, God gave it to humble and train them. Sometimes we too may have to live on manna or be fed by ravens, taking what He provides when He provides. Whether water, oil or bread, He will provide to meet our need---and perhaps nothing more. For training and discipline He will take many through a rougher path, yet their rewards are greater. We may forget we are spiritual soldiers, and He must train us by more severe means and methods to produce strength and endurance. We must learn how to handle times of need and times of full supply, and be as the apostle Paul---content in whatsoever state He sees fit to place us.