

Change Me, O Lord!

My thoughts were racing as I headed for a ministers' conference in Des Moines, Iowa, with my husband. I was continually crying out to God, "I need to change!"

I noticed the beautiful trees, with their leaves turning from green to gold and from orange to red. God spoke to my heart and said: "Just as these leaves are changing as part of my new season, so are you changing in a new season. But I, the Lord your God, determine the season."

The wind blew, and the leaves fell to the ground. Although I could not yet see the new leaves that would come in spring, God was already announcing their coming.

He was also announcing to me that He is Lord of the seasons. The change I had been praying for surely was on its way. I was to wait and thank Him because He would bring it forth; and He did.

On the way to this conference I had determined to leave the ministry. But at the conference one of the speakers said: "Someone here has decided to quit. Come up and let the Lord minister to you." I went forward, along with many others.

After we returned home, I spent several days in prayer and fasting. I cried out to the Lord: "I can't go on. Bill and I just don't work well together. Bill can do this alone."

I heard the Lord say, "Oh, Jeanette, it is not good for Bill to be alone."

"But Lord," I continued, "we are so different."

The Lord said: "In the natural [what] you have said is true. But I have called you to live in the supernatural trust Me, not your ability to work together. Will you trust Me?"

I decided to trust God. I did not leave our ministry, and my new season came, as it does for the leaves, according to His perfect plan.