

Hello! This is Dorothy -

You know, before I became a Christian . . . oh, I would say my prayers.

I remember taking a state exam in the nursing world and I sat in a very large hall. I looked around me and at every desk somebody had some little thing in the corner of their desk. Some people had brought a lucky charm and others had brought this and that and the other. Everybody thought in their desperate need for help to get through these exams, they were going to bring that which they were counting upon. I am afraid to say that possibly many, in that very place where we gathered who were hoping their prayers would be heard, found that really that was no way to pray, because most of their results might have not been very good. I remember at that time, I was at the stage not only in the nursing world but in other things happening in my life and I would say prayers. I would be so sincere. Unfortunately, it was like just coming against a thick barrier in the ceiling between me and God. I felt somehow I just couldn't get through to the awesome majesty and power of the Almighty God. I just felt that what I was saying was bouncing back.

But, you know, the day came when as a sinner I received Jesus into my life as my Saviour and my Lord and suddenly, the barrier

disappeared! Suddenly, I could pray about the smallest little thing and He heard and He answered. In a simple way, that is what I have done all through my life: I bring every little thing to Him. I don't just say, "Lord, I have lost this. Where is it?" But I find that in everything, the things which are common to do, the common little tasks, I say, *Lord, at this moment, fill me with your Spirit* and start talking to Him. I find that when my hands are doing a job, my heart can be winged off praying for many. I find it is as if it brings me into a totally different world. It might be raining outside. There might be nothing around me that looks conducive to be excited, but I am excited, because I am where those people are and God is doing something. For hopeless, dark situations, He gives that discernment how to pray. Often people do not understand the situation that is around them. And you know what? I love it! It is a two-way conversation with the Lord!

I hope that you have sent for that free copy of a book my husband wrote - *Food for Faith*. It shows the principle of how it is a two-way conversation when we open the Word of God; when we talk to Him and He talks back to us. It is like we read something and we talk to Him and say, *Yes, Lord, work that here. Thank You Lord. I praise You for this.* It is an incredible way. If you want to hear the Lord, you find the Word and let Him start to talk to you in that manner.

I have also found that when I gather with one or two others and we are

praying over something in a sudden situation that might arise, at that very hour, when our hearts are upon Him and we are in conversation with the Lord, often the Lord will put something totally different into my mind to do something, or to say something, or be in a place and yes, go forward with this or do not do that. You see, He uses those opportunities to direct us by His Spirit.

In **1 John 5:14**, we read — **And this is the confidence that we have in him, that, if we ask anything according to his will . . .**

You say, “How do I know if it is *according to His will* ?” If it is something that is just a question of working all this out for yourself, or possibly if it is something that is putting you in the middle, it might not be according to His will. If you want to know what is according to His will, you be in the Word. You be part of this two-way conversation level with Him because He hears. And if we know that He hears us, whatever we ask we know that we have the petitions that we desired of Him.

What I love about this communication with the Lord - He takes care of the tiniest little thing. I remember years ago we were going to go to a very, very cold part of the world. I needed a warm hat to cover my head. I thought, “What will I do?” Somebody had given me this thick warm coat, but I needed something to cover my head. I just happened to say, “Lord, with this kind of rather dull, gray coat, I really would like

a nice bright lemon wooly hat to put on my head!” Later we were in a totally different situation and I had long since forgotten about the hat. I met a person and went to help her through some spiritual distress in her home. At the end of it, for no reason at all, the lady went to a cupboard and returning, she said, “I know this sounds crazy, but I bought this brand new hat. It is a wooly hat. I got it home and I wondered why ever did I buy it? I do not like the color and I have no use for it, because it is too hot for this area. Would you be offended to receive it?” I looked at it and of course, what do you think? It was a bright lemon hat that made my heavy, dull gray coat look bright! I thought, “There is not a prayer that He does not answer, even down to a color!” He knows the colors we like; He knows all about us, He made us; He knows us. He delights, it seems, in bringing things together. Would you let Him be that kind of Person in your life as you hand it totally to Him?

In Jesus' lovely Name. Amen.