A STATE OF EXPECTANCY

He looks for a suitable companion, a laborer, that He can recruit; He looks for a ground that is fertile, that it may be abound with His fruit.

And so when you enter His chambers, in the intimate role of a wife, You shall become His own instrument, the channel that releases His life.

The word that He speaks is so glorious; you find that it sets you apart. You wonder if it could be possible, and you ponder those things in your heart.

He shows you a plan and a purpose, beyond what your mind can conceive. He planted the seed of that promise, the moment you chose to believe.

He cultivates you, as a garden; His seed shall abide and remain. It responds to the light of the heavens, and is watered by the seasons of rain.

It started with His visitation; He came in a vision revealed, He imparted His word deep within you; it was hidden away and concealed.

A promise was given and prophesied, and soon it had started to grow. His power had then, overshadowed you, and your condition has started to show.

The promise shall resemble the Father; its appearance and image will tell, That it carries the likeness of Jesus, and is bearing His features as well.

The Father is watching and protective; He is determined to give you the best. The ointment of His Holy Spirit will soothe you in times of distress.

He will induce the delivery, when complete preparation is done. The arrival is coming on schedule; in the fullness of time it shall come.

You have the privilege of carrying His plan for the end of the age. The weight and the pressure increases, when you enter the laboring stage.

He is strengthening you at this hour, while you wait during labor and birth. That which you carry within you, is kicking, and wants to come forth.

Contractions are becoming more frequent; the pangs are a signal to warn, That much of His plan has been hidden, but soon is about to be born.

The restraint and confinement are difficult; but He will induce your release. And you shall deliver His promise that will publish the Gospel of peace!

TERRI HILL