

THE RAIN

The rain has finally come to Costa Mesa. It is gentle and sure and nobody can stop it. It just keeps dripping and falling like it is insistent on all of us being a well-watered garden.

The hot dry summer days seem to be over. It is during these trying days that we gain perseverance and keep our vision foremost in our mind and hearts as we plod along knowing that the rains are as constant as the drought, that prosperity follows depression and downsizing. It is during the hard times we all grow and get character and substance through testing after testing. We either persevere to the saving of our soul or perish by turning back to the leeks and onions of Egypt.

Now is the time to all draw close together putting aside any differences that the flesh would allow and downsize our inner man so nothing stands in the way of our being knit together with his threads of love.

Exodus 16:4 – “Behold, I will rain bread from heaven for you; that it may prove you whether you will walk in my ways or no.

And for those who will walk in My ways, come in and dine. The marriage supper of the Lamb is raining communion from on high. Yum, yum, yum.

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