

9-MAR-2021_ pebble slinger

(Pedro the Pebble slinger and enticer, speaking:)

I pick up the rocks and I use them to fight. I look for good rocks to use. I call the enemy to a duel and then I fight with the little rocks. I sling them out. I find them and use them in the fight against evil. When I find a pure one that has been washed many times over by the river of life, its rough edges smoothed, then I turn it into a tool of destruction to bring the wicked ones down. When I see you are ready to be used, and you are something that can harm the enemy's kingdom, then I pick you up and sling you out and, bing you hit right where not only it will hurt but will bring something menacing down to the ground. Be happy you are a little one, a smoothed over little one. That's who the Lord picks.

"What have we here?" I say as the Lord shows me the pebbles and the pebbles-to-be. I see the potential that different ones have. Then I work with them a bit to make sure they are SMALL enough. Yes, with the weapon of humility and "little in their own eyes" I fight and cause them to be reduced to a size that will do the job best. Down they fall first; later they can make the giants of evil fall. But they have to fall first.

What humiliation did King David need to endure before slaying a giant? Read it for yourself. Mark all the things that did not boost his self-esteem. But he passed the test and wanted the Lord to be the greatest. The pebble of his heart was smoothed over, and then the victory came. I smooth and file down; I break down the hard parts so that a person can be used in the best way.

What made the pebble slip better into the forehead of the giant? It was smoothed over. Yes, the rock wasn't big and lofty and looking so "individual" in shape, but round like a bunch of others. But that was what was needed. But not just smooth and round, but small enough. So when I come around, useful souls feel a lot smaller in size, and rough edges are smoothed over. But I don't leave then and walk over the pebbles, moving on to break others down. No, that's just part of the task. The real job then can begin. I pick them up and slay giants with them.

I like to hit target and bring the wicked forces to their end. And when one giant goes, it has a domino effect and several more meet their end as well—just from one little rock, or one part of a big rock that was willing to be made yet smaller in size and become nothing of worth on its own. It needs to be used then. It likes to be used then, for just about anything. Those little ones want to have all that they have gone through be worth it, and so when they are selected and ready to be used, they say yes to whatever task it is. They'd rather do anything than just sit and dwindle away. They practically jump up out of the water into my hand, and away we go to do some good damage to the forces of evil.

If I say, "You'll be slung out and inbedded into a giant's head," they say, "I'm eager." Even if they wouldn't have normally chosen that as an occupation; before they were prepared for the mission they might have wished to sit all big and pretty on the side of the river for people to admire and see their beauty. But after preparation, they practically jump at the chance they are given. And they certainly, in the end, do enjoy it far more than if they had just been left to the side, hoping to be noticed and given a pat of admiration.

See, when the pebble gets used it's not really seen. First, it's in a pouch, then in a sling, then it's zooming so fast you can hardly see what it's like, and finally it's in a head of a dying evil one doing much damage. So those rocks that wish to remain seen, are never really used, just looked at and passed over. But if they can only give up what they wanted to be—seen, admired, big, part of the landscape, strong looking, beautifully patterned, stable in one certain place and shape—then they can get in on the action. But they have to be small, and some times walked on for quite a bit before the time is right to be selected and turned into part of a weapon, along with the other working features. They are just part of it, and that too is humbling. They can't sling themselves around. They need us, the pebble slingers to work with them. And yes, we need them, and can't do the job without them.

So if I'm around and interested in you—or another one of the "pebble slingers" is there, and helping to resize and reshape you, it's because we've got a battle coming up, and I need you to be a key player in it. I need you. Don't forget that. When you are brought down in humility it's because you are a needed, intricate part of the game plan, and without you, purposes would be disappointed.

Did you fall today? Did you flub it and feel you failed in some step? That's to break you. See, if you do things right, good. If you do things wrong and walk more humbly, good. Either way the goal of winning the war will be reached.

Either way your Lord has your bases covered. Either way He'll bring victory—just like the king used a young one to do the job, so does our King use us to “go and sling some pebbles.”

Remember that cool passage in scripture about some of the slingers that had such good skill and aim to a “hair breadth”? (Judges 20:16) What do you think some of those now saved and delivered ones are doing? Still shooting rocks around? Part of “meteor shower team” or something? Or do you go from working with stuff to working with people?

Well, there's more up God's sleeve than you can imagine. But just be faithful today, and let tomorrow unfold then.

Praise His Name, and may we all be victorious for Him today. I love a rock I can use. Will you be it for me? I better get polishing! In His Name, Amen.

JUDGES 20:16 Among all this people there were seven hundred chosen men lefthanded; every one could sling stones at an hair breadth, and not miss.

1 SAMUEL 17:39 And David girded his sword upon his armour, and he assayed to go; for he had not proved it. And David said unto Saul, I cannot go with these; for I have not proved them. And David put them off him.

1 SAMUEL 17:40 And he took his staff in his hand, and chose him five smooth stones out of the brook, and put them in a shepherd's bag which he had, even in a scrip; and his sling was in his hand: and he drew near to the Philistine.

1 SAMUEL 17:50 So David prevailed over the Philistine with a sling and with a stone, and smote the Philistine, and slew him; but there was no sword in the hand of David.