

Show Me, Lord – Week 4

By Wanda Griffith, author, freelance writer, and conference speaker

*Show me the way I should go,
for to you I lift up my soul (Psalm 143:8, NIV).*

You and I are meant to be gifted people. That may surprise many people because the tendency is to think of gifted people as those who have spectacular human abilities. That's not what I'm suggesting. In Romans 12:6-8, we are told that we are given spiritual gifts beyond our own understanding and strength for our ministry with people, for our leadership in the church and the world.

If *ministry* is the "act of serving," then writing can be a ministry in serving a reader to see common experiences through topics that enlighten, through words that instill hope, and through images and metaphors that speak peace to individual hearts. In the last twenty years, this has become my mission statement. As I've continued to write, God keeps opening doors of opportunity to use the gift He has given me.

At times when I am facing a blank screen and can't think of something to write, I recall the many times God has blessed me and put a song in my heart. The blessings always outnumber the difficulties, worries, and doubts combined. Here are my three "R's" that speakers and writers use to make their points memorable. (I guess that's the reason they do it; it works for me.)

- Rethink the times when you were led to a moment of truth by what you called a "light bulb" going on.
- Reconsider the times when you made a good decision because of what you called *intuition*.
- Reassess the moments in which you did something well because you just knew it was the way to do it.

I promise you that God will renew you and inspire you to "keep on keeping on" (as my daddy used to say).

Recently while purging files in my computer, I found a song that seemed to sum up these devotions on doubt and trust. I am surprised that I still have it because it was written about ten years ago during a visit with my brother who was recovering from cancer. He shared with me a poem a friend had written for him. Sitting at the piano, he started playing a tune for me to sing the lyrics. He gave me credit for helping to write the song, but mostly what I did was edit the words to fit the tune he was composing. I hope you can see and understand that words of inspiration are timeless.

Show Me, Lord

I don't know where I'm going, Lord.
It scares me through and through.
But I know that you will show me
The way for me is You.

I pray each day for answers, Lord.
I cry, "Help! How will I know
If the plans I've made are what You want?
Please lead me as I grow."

Chorus

Show me, Lord, Your sweet way
As I cry out so helplessly.
When my doubt brings crossroads
Show me, Lord, that my hand You'll hold.

(2)

The miracles of Bible times
Appear so far away.
How can I believe that You
Will show me one today?

I've finally learn to trust You, Lord.
Oh, why did it take so long?
But trusting builds my faith each day
As You show me how to grow.

Bridge

Prayers are answered
Through open doors;
Son-light through a window pours.
How could I doubt
What I know is true,
The guidance I know will come from You.

— Lyrics by Heather Hargis and Wanda Griffith

— Music by W. C. Gore

Prayer: *Father, I pray that You will take the words You've given me for these devotions and direct them to those who are struggling with doubts and questions about their work in the ministry and their future. Reveal to them answers to every question and help them to know that if their names are written in the palm of Your hand, they are secure—You have everything in control because You are always faithful!*