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In HIS Name

In His Name Ministries, Inc.

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The Kingdom of God triumphs through our inspired actions lead by the Holy Spirit

Daily Challenge

by D. E. Stribling, (1930-2009) Founder of IHNM

*In Desperate Times
All We Can Do Is Trust God*

Sometimes in a desperate situation I hear people say, all I can do is trust God, as though that is a bad place to be—having no recourse but to trust Him.

When you think of it, isn't that just where He wants us to be all the time. In our foolishness we think we are able to handle day to day situations on our own.

It is the exceptional situations that drive us to the reality that, "without Him, we will not make it." We need to bask in his Presence at all times. Then our joy will be full. When hard times come, we will be better experienced in trusting Him. Thank you Father for giving us the experience.

Thoughts from the past... Part of the Journey.

June 1, 2005

As I was going to sleep last night, I was thinking how wonderful it would be to become a cat and join our neighbor's cat, Bob as he makes his daily rounds into each of the neighbor's yards.

How exciting it would be to jump upon the fences and enjoy each yard with the flowers, trees and bird.

Bob lives with two dogs and seems to love all the other dogs that walk in



*The Neighbor's Cat
Bob ...*



the neighborhood. He sometimes causes concern from the other dog owners as he runs at the dogs as they are walking to encounter a little friendly play. Of course the dogs go crazy... barking and jumping.

Bob is the most gentle cat I have ever encountered. Mariah Blue, our cat will sniff Bob's nose when he comes into the yard then growl and hiss at him. Bob just holds up one paw to defend himself and then will usually lie down. At that point Mariah Blue will sometimes get distracted by his moving tail and almost start to play. She swiftly recovers and remembers she is supposed to be defending her territory. Bob waits patiently, seeming to say, **let's play...**

The Blue Jay who is also defending his territory swoops down and hits Bob's head with his feet and then both Bob and Mariah Blue lunge at Mr. Blue Jay. Mariah again forgetting Bob has invaded her territory and is grateful for the extra help to strike at that mean old Blue Jay.

Most days when I observe Bob a relaxing feeling comes over me and I am refreshed . But yesterday I just wanted to escape from the everyday routines. God's grace seemed to be far away as I looked at what the future might hold for Dee and myself.

When those days come, where the lack of grace seems so evident to oneself, it makes the many days that are filled with the feeling of grace even the more sweeter.

Dee's disease is progressing. The doctors believe he has Primary Lateral Sclerosis, but they have no test to prove it one way or the other.

There are days when my faith soars with hope that Dee will get better then when I watch him as he struggles at night just to turn over in bed, or tries to get in a sitting position after lying down it seems as what hope I had dwindles away.

I remind myself....

Faith is the hope of things unseen.

Call those things that are not as though they were.....

The testing of our faith will come... illnesses, financial stress, death of a loved one, miscommunications, etc, etc..

Some days you just say...
Is that all there is ?

Then you remember the sweet feeling of the Presence of the Lord... Oh, how we would love to stay in that state and bask in His wonderful love.

And by faith we do.
By Margaret Stribling



Bob went missing not too long after I wrote this.

Doctor's decided Dee had ALS (Lou Gehrig's Disease). He went to heaven June 26, 2009.

THE POWER OF PRAYER.....

Some years ago I had a friend in the hotel business who was given the task of trying to revitalize and restore a failing hotel in a city in Pennsylvania. Other competent managers had tried to solve the problem through advertising, public relations, expensive renovations and so on. But the place went steadily downhill — until my friend, whose name was Jim Johnson, tried something different.

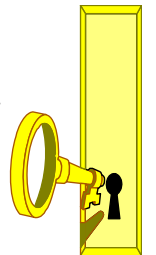
Every night Jim Johnson would drive to a nearby hill alone. He would find a place to park where he could look down at the hotel. Sitting there, he would pray for the occupants behind each lighted window. It didn't matter that there were not many such windows. It didn't matter whether he knew the people behind them or not. He prayed that businessmen would find their stay in his city successful and profitable. He prayed that married couples would know closeness and happiness in being together. He prayed that weary people would find rest and that lonely people would find friends. He prayed that the atmosphere of the hotel would be changed so that uncertainty and anxiety no longer stalked the corridors, that warmth

and welcome and peace would enfold anyone who stayed there.

Night after night, he prayed — and gradually things began to change. Transients who visited the hotel found themselves coming back. Guests told their friends about it, mentioning the tranquillity and friendliness. Word spread that there was something different about the place, something reassuring, something heartwarming. The hotel began to move back up. The red ink disappeared from the ledgers. I'm quite sure I know the reason why. It was because one man prayed. Quietly, sincerely, with perfect trust, he prayed and his prayers were answered.

Doesn't this story make you wonder, if the prayers of one man could bring about such a transformation, what would the prayers of many people praying together — even a whole nation — do if focused on some worthy and noble cause ?

Suppose, for example, millions of believers prayed simultaneously for world peace. Would not these thoughts focused on Divine action give that Power a tremendous channel to sweep through ? Multiply one man's prayer power by millions and the results might be beyond all previous human experience.



We need to unlock our prayer closets and step inside, lifting our voices in prayer for our brothers, sisters, the lost, etc.....

By Norman Vincent Peale
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