



HE OPENED HIS EYES

There is no richer soil than that which is embedded in the hearts of those who love the LORD with all their heart, soul, and mind. Those who are rooted in Yeshua are quenched by His living waters, they will thirst no more and bring a bounty to the Kingdom. Out of obedience and the richness of the heart comes life and newness. The words of truth, love, hope and charity spoken pollinate the hearts of man.

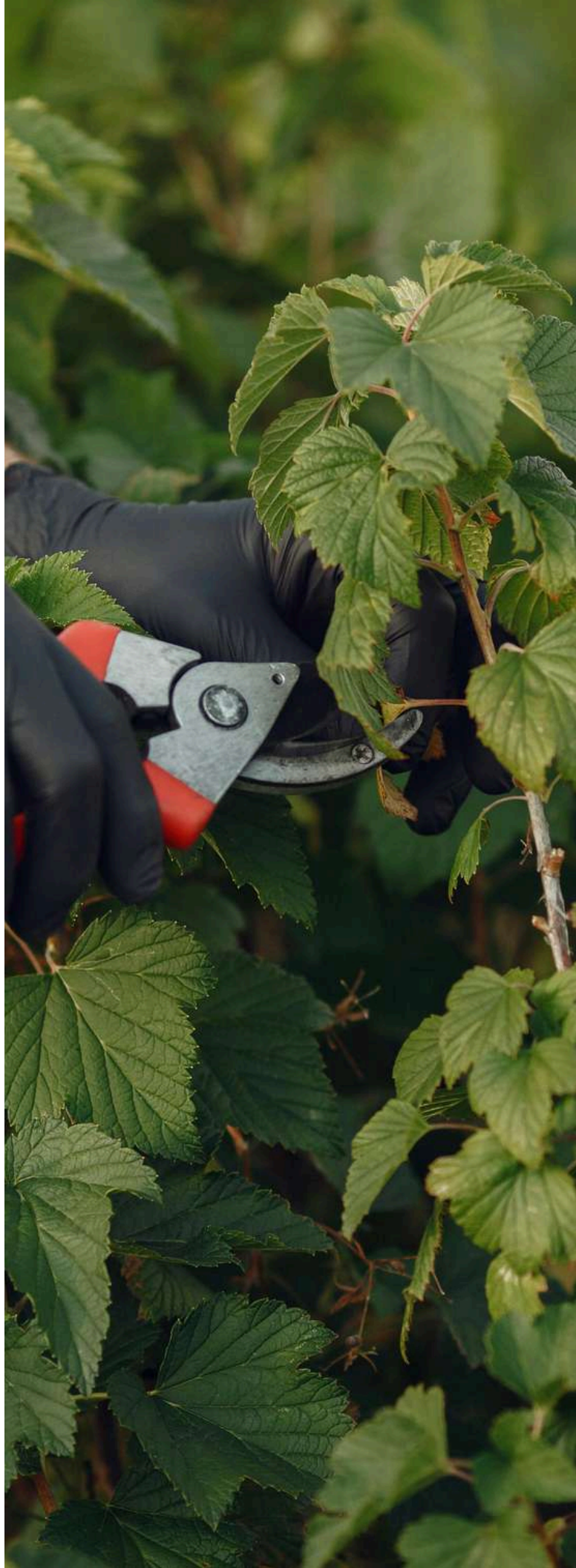
In us is a tree of life ready to flourish: with love, faith, strength, righteousness, patience and obedience, in time we will see our fruits come to fruition in the seasons God has us in.

"He is like a tree planted by streams of water, which yields its fruit in season and whose leaf does not wither. Whatever he does prospers." - Psalm 1:3

God works everything out for our good. We have nothing to worry about or fear when we place our future in His hands. For the past four years the LORD has been stretching me, pruning me, and preparing me for His purpose. In the process of refinement and waiting upon Him, the LORD has been placing me in different places that I may touch lives in order to glorify Him.

When God calls us to do something, we mustn't question His ways, but act upon it with an obedient heart and just go forth. One night in prayer I sought the Lord about His plans for my future. So much had happened in my life in the past year and I was in great need of hearing His voice in order to know which direction I was to take, plus, I was getting a bit impatient in the waiting, and wanted so much to get back to working again. It didn't take long for God to answer my prayers. The next morning I received a text from my sister asking if I would like to come to her woman's retail store and work during the Christmas season. Without hesitation, I immediately responded with yes, packed my bags and headed south to Toronto.

Each day working at the store, God used me to touch the lives of those I worked with and with those I served, but one particular encounter I had with a customer was an unexpected miracle in the making. It was the week before Christmas and people were bustling about and grabbing last minute gifts. All the staff were filled with holiday cheer excitement and exhausted at the



same time from all the long working hours, but we managed to keep our spirits up as we attended to each customer's needs.

Then one evening I saw two women come in. They were not receptive to all the festive holiday cheer around them and their faces carried a noticeable sadness. They looked through some clothing and picked some items to try on. So I approached them and asked if they would like a changing room. One of the women said, yes, and entered the changing room which I offered. Once the changing room door closed behind her the younger woman looked me in the eye and began to pour out her heart to me. She said, my father just collapsed on the floor, he wasn't breathing and we called the ambulance. He is in the hospital in a coma and we do not know if he is going to live. The doctor told us that my father contracted meningitis and the infection has gone through his whole body. My father is a big man and he's not the type to get sick, and this happened right out of the blue! My mother and I are feeling so lost right now, it's the week of Christmas and we are trying to shop, but are finding it so hard, ... our hearts are so broken.

Once she finished, I looked at her in astonishment, as I was not expecting that. Immediately my heart was filled with great compassion, and the LORD impressed upon my heart to pray for them. The changing room door opened and I greeted her mother with great empathy for her situation and embraced her.



I asked her if she believes in the God of miracles and if I could pray for her. She immediately broke into tears and said, Yes! Please do! I told her that I believe her husband is going to wake up very soon. I then asked her, what is your husband's name? She replied, his name is Dave. I held her hands, smiled and looked into tear filled eyes of hope and began to pray, "Dave, open your eyes in Yeshua's Name! Open your eyes now, it is time for you to wake up in Yeshua's Name!" I then continued to pray for her, and her daughter as the Holy Spirit led my heart. They both gave me hugs and left the store smiling, and with hopeful hearts.

Two days later I went back to work and before I punched in I decided to make a stop at the pharmacy. As I was walking down the aisle of Christmas chocolates my eye caught a box of my favorite chocolates. I picked up the box and read the sugar content and put it back down onto the shelf. I decided that the chocolates were better off on the shelf than on my hips, and that was the end of that.

When I finally arrived at work a staff member told me that a young woman came in looking for me yesterday - on my day off. I took no thought to who it might have been as we had many repetitive customers. It wasn't until late afternoon while I was standing behind the cash register that a young woman came in and beelined directly to me. She had a comely countenance about her and she was smiling from ear to ear. As well, to my amazement she was holding up my favorite box of chocolates. She then looked into eyes and said, He opened his eyes! My dad opened his eyes after you prayed! Oh my goodness this is the woman whose father was in a coma! How could I not have recognized her? Then it occurred to me, the despair that once shadowed her had turned to the light of joy that only the love of Yeshua can give!

I was elated and overcome with joy for her. The LORD heard my prayer and answered it— Halleluyah! I then asked her, Where is your mother? She then told me, 'She is in front of the store and didn't want to come in because she knew she would cry when she saw you.'

I immediately went to the front of the store and hugged her, rejoiced and spoke of the goodness of God. As I turned to her daughter she handed me the box of chocolates I put back on the shelf at the store. She said, we wanted to give you 'little thank you gift.' I told them my story about my going to the pharmacy and contemplating buying those chocolates.



They laughed and were amazed on how God works in all the details and answers the desires of our hearts. Miracles come in different shapes and sizes. They come when we surrender our own control and understanding of what is and what will be. We mustn't seek expectations for our own sole gratification, but to glorify God in all we say and do. God got the glory and changed this family's whole life story. One that let His light shine in and open the eyes of a man who was once blinded from knowing Him. I don't know the rest of this family's story, but I do know it ends with God getting the greatest glory. The seeds have been planted and its roots are spreading deep into their hearts.

My seasonal job came to an end, but that's not the end of my story. So many more assignments await me for God's glory. And all I need to do is TRUST HIM and WAIT UPON HIM and He will direct my path; and He will direct yours too when you surrender your heart into His. There is nothing more rewarding in this life than to touch the heart of God. So I pray that the eyes of your heart be opened to see your kingdom assignment, and to bring God the greatest glory. Open their Eyes in Yeshua's Name!





Hadassah Dove