



The Sparrow

Even the sparrow finds a home...at your altars, O LORD of hosts, my King and my God. Psalm 84:3

Just a little bird encouraging you to fly...

VOLUME 01

POETRY HIGHLIGHT

Sing, O' Little Bird, Sing
Page 11

EVENT SCHEDULE

Find the calendar for our meetings, support groups, and other gatherings.

MINISTRY SPOTLIGHT

Worship Lounge
Page 3



Why the Sparrow?

I love God's creation. All creation testifies of Jesus and He has taught me over the years more about Himself through much of the beauty we might, often, take for granted. I've had Him tune my ears to the busy chirping little sparrows as He would gently remind me of my worth. Not one falls that He doesn't notice. The same is for you, and me.

Christ has been the Master of my ship and my heart for some years now. Never once have I been forgotten or abandoned. I've found my resting place in Him.

His altar has become my home in private and in public.

I wonder about you, my reader. Have you, like the little sparrow, found your home with the King? I sure hope so. My life would be so void of adventure and joy without Jesus.

When my heart is full of joy, His eye is on the sparrow. When loss comes to my door, His eye is on the sparrow. When grief finds me it's home, His eye is on the sparrow. When on days I feel alone, His eye is on the sparrow.

My first music album was released with the song; His Eye is on the Sparrow. Sparrow means, *little bird*. Physically, I am little. I have been all my life. Yet, I've found that Jesus is quite fond of little things as well as what some might call little people. Some of you reading this have felt "little" most of your lives. To my surprise, it has been the smallest of gifts that Christ has stirred in me from His very heart. Little is much when God is in it.

I am fond of the sound of birds wandering as I walk. I often wonder if they are simply praising King Jesus and I get to sit in on such a wondrous blessing, often, not having a clue at the busyness of Heaven in any given moment.

I can't exactly answer why God chose the name of our little newspaper to be clearly, *The Sparrow*.

Yet, I suspect it's to show others that if a little bird like me can be used by God, then, so can you.

Through Christ, I have been on grand adventures and flown high by His Spirit. The sparrow is noted as finding it's home near the altar of the King. I like very much that idea. It is where I've found much comfort and peace in this life's journey. When storms come, I find myself singing like that sweet sparrow and lifting off quickly to tuck myself into His hiding place at the altar. He promises to cover me with His feathers in Psalm 91:4 and I can tell you He has most certainly done so through many trials.

I also find that the sparrow can be found on my front porch working away at it's nest rain or shine. I've learned how to do this also.

IN THIS ISSUE...

EDITOR'S LETTERS...P2

WORSHIP LOUNGE...P3

GATHERINGS / GROUPS...P3

HE'S ALREADY THERE...P4

THE SHADOW OF GRIEF...P6

THE MARRIED SOUL...P7

WHO ARE YOU?...P9

LABORERS ARE FEW...P10

SING O' LITTLE BIRD...P11

Who we are...

Editor Letters

Nestled in Troup, Texas is an equipping ministry, founded by Shelly Wilson, mobilizing women for Kingdom purpose. Within the walls are intimate classes to dig deep into the Word of God, support groups to heal broken hearts, a weekly prayer room for intercession, as well as a global print magazine and radio station releasing women and girls who proclaim Christ around the world.

Shelly's music and publications are tools to share Christ in a world in need of Him. Her magazines have been used as letters of encouragement to many a stranger. She delights in sharing her life with Christ with others through music, poetry, Love Letters by Mail and God's Word. She has a tenderness of heart for the broken and a desire to set captives free. She is known to be a champion for those who have lost their voice.

For mentoring, appointments, and class schedules please go to our website or call/text 903-600-1682.

MINISTRY MISSION

To see women healed and set free to fulfill their ministries. To equip women to walk in their ordained gifts freely and confidently with Christ. To release the voices of women proclaiming Christ through music, publishing, and radio media.

Dear Reader,

I pray so much The Sparrow newspaper will be an encouragement to your hearts in this season. We would like to offer to you an opportunity to write to us and let us know what may have encouraged you in this particular issue. Jesus has a beautiful way of speaking to everyone uniquely and knows exactly what every heart needs. We trust that He has helped compile this set of writings for you in this hour with a right-on-time word. It is my most heartfelt prayer that every word written gives weary hearts strength, doubting hearts hope, and sleeping hearts the call to awaken to the King of Glory.

To write a Letter to the Editor you may either email us at info@shellywilson.com or by snail mail to P.O. Box 220 Troup, Texas 75789

We look forward to hearing from your heart.

Love Much,



SHELLY WILSON
MINISTRIES
INTERNATIONAL

equipping women to take their unique place in the Kingdom.

Drama Queen
MAGAZINE

LOVE
LETTERS by Mail

Where the
Heart Heals
...and the flowers bloom.

Royalty
4 REAL
RADIO
FOR WOMEN

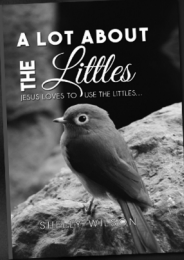
reach for the more
DREAM
BIG
www.shellywilsonministries.org

320 Publishing
AN OUTREACH OF SHELLY WILSON MINISTRIES INTL.

www.shellywilsonministries.org

| 903.600.1682

| PO Box 220, Troup, TX 75789



A new poetry book from Shelly Wilson

A LOT ABOUT THE Littles
JESUS LOVES TO USE THE LITTLES...

It seems over the course of time the Lord has seen fit to give me many poems and writings about "The Little" something, or another. Compiled here are many "Little" ones who Jesus thought well of. So much that He used some as modern day parables to put to words what, perhaps, our hearts may be struggling to say. I hope you might see that no matter how little you feel, how little your gifts seem, how little strength you have left, or how little others have made you feel that you might know how precious your little heart is to Jesus.

www.shellywilsonministries.org

THE SPARROW

www.shellywilsonministries.org

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 1

News & Events

We host several gatherings and groups to meet the needs of women for healing of past pains, divorce, insecurity, grief, struggles with self worth, as well as groups for those dreaming with Jesus and pursuing the call on their lives. For questions, please contact us.

Where the Heart Heals-Therapeutic Support Group

1st & 3rd Mondays | 6:30pm -8:00pm

For women with broken hearts of any kind.

Dream Big Support Group

2nd Mondays | 6:30pm -8:00pm

Women pursuing a vision with Christ or simply trying to discover who He has called them to become.

The Prayer Room

Every Thursday | 6:30pm

Where we gather to pray for healing & deliverance over those in need.

Where the Heart Heals-Grief Support Group

2nd & 4th Wednesdays | 11:00am -12:00Noon

A place for women who are walking through the loss of a loved one.

Bible Study (Check often for Studies in Progress)

Wednesdays | 1:00pm -2:00pm

Study in the Word of God to learn more about the heart of Christ.

Worship Lounge with Shelly & Friends

4th Fridays | 6:30pm

Join Shelly & friends for an intimate evening of ministry. Reservations are required. Call or Email to reserve a seat. Space is limited.

Ministry Highlight



Once a month you can join Shelly for an intimate night of ministry. You will be delighted to spend time being encouraged through music and poetry, as well as messages as the Spirit leads. Guests will be joining Shelly to offer testimonies of hope through their own gifts as well as a prayer time for those in attendance.

Whether your need is healing, deliverance, or simply to pray for God's leading in your life we will take the time to pray over you while you are with us.

Due to limited seating and to make sure we can minister fully focused on each heart, reservations are required for this gathering. You can register on the website or call the ministry offices.



YOU were created for a very unique purpose on earth. It is the heart of Christ that you find out what He has placed within you. Our DREAM BIG Support Group is for women longing to become all Christ intended them to be. Whether you know what you're called to do or you are launching out into a vision He has given you, **YOU BELONG HERE.**

www.shellywilsonministries.org

THE PRAYER ROOM

THURSDAY'S 6:30 PM

In Person Prayer Gathering



YOU CAN ALSO JOIN
OUR FACEBOOK
PRAYER ROOM

THE SPARROW

www.shellywilsonministries.org

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 1

Change Your Clothes

During worship a word came forward that some of us have been wearing clothes other people have put on us.

Listen, it's time to clean out your wardrobe.

David did not wear another man's armor-nor should you.

Jesus has named you for a thing. That thing was stored up for you to do while on this side of Heaven.

People will be glad to "dress" you if you let them. One of Satan's best tactics is flattery. It will puff you up and before you know it you're wearing what someone else wants you to wear instead of what Jesus custom-made for you.

Do you need to change your clothes?

The Lord gave me a vision. I saw a woman who looked like a bride taking off one outfit and putting on another. She was changing her clothes. She had finally realized her true identity. Not necessarily her identity, in general, in Christ but in the way of her purpose and what she was created for.

Here's the deal. When people have a need they will tell you how great you are at it and hand you some clothes. The trouble is it might not be what Jesus has for you.

Who have others told you that you are? Sometimes it can be negative but other times it can seem positive.

Has the enemy used any flattering tongues to put you into what is a "lower seat?"

The Angel of Light is deceptive, but wise. He knows how to hook us. Sometimes it's our inability to say, "No." Sometimes we get nudged so many times that we cave to the pressure. Sometimes we have a deep desire to belong. Sometimes he uses others to stroke our ego so much that we step into a place that was never meant for us. Trust me; Satan knows how to bless you.

One day we wake up joyless and confused realizing we've been wearing someone else's clothes.

So, whose clothes are you wearing?

Christ has royal robes designed just for you. You'll never run the race well in a spiritually borrowed wardrobe. Maybe it's time you change your clothes and stop wearing spiritual hand me downs.

He's Already There

Sometimes it may feel as if you are walking through a maze. You may reach a sudden stop and dead end or you may find yourself in an unexpected battle.

Some paths are quite ordinary and uneventful while others bring varying crossroads. Yet, I must believe with all my heart that no matter where I am in life Jesus is fully aware of its coming and has gone ahead of me.

The sudden storm will surely test your preaching. We will all find out at some point whether we preach mere words or truly believe what we say. There is no confusion with Christ. Not in the little things or the big things. He is always the Great I AM.

He is, still, the I AM when all is well and when all seems lost. He is, still, when storms blow in and after their gone. He is, still, when tears fall fast and when eyes are dry. He is, still, in sorrow and He is, still, in the joy. He is, still, in a sudden calamity as much as an expected one. He is never once caught by surprise.

The I AM is always my I AM and I am always His. Wherever I find myself, He is already there. The same is true for you.





*The voice of the LORD makes the deer give birth and strips the forests bare,
and in his temple all cry, Glory!
Psalm 29:9*



For the Eagles

I am not counted among the known
There have been many times
I've had to walk alone.

The storms they have come
And the storms they have gone
Some have surely helped me to remain strong.

When I've stared into eyes from Hell
When I've felt the whispers of those baring tales
When I've had to run to a closet and yell
Christ does tend me back to health.

When the war seems bigger than I can win
When I have spent all my body can give
Just when I might think I'm down for the count
Christ sends His wind so the eagle can mount.

A Moment With Jesus

It's been awhile since I've had a good long walk with the Lord. I've been in a season of building with Him but despite beautiful times with Him, I missed the way I could hear and see Him in our secret garden.

I jumped out of the car to my heart pounding as I gazed at the lovely heart shaped leaves I had missed so and I greeted them with delight and joy.

I marveled all over again at God's creation from this and that and I looked up to rest my eyes on the tallest tree in the place per my normal habit with Him.

"Have I gotten any taller, Lord?"

I tip-toed onto a make believe balance beam as I twirled a routine under the clouds and laughed out loud as I felt His gaze upon me. In an instant, He let me see His head in His hands as He gently smiled at my worship.

He was glad I had come. I was glad too.

As the wind picked up I caught the scent of our familiar honeysuckle and the light of His glory seemed to play peek-a-boo through the trees. Great anticipation stirred in my heart as I took one step, then another. I shared with Him how I had been watching some of His flowers bloom and we talked about their loveliness. How some were like the lilies still standing tall after fierce storms and others resembled the dandelions multiplying at the blowing of His Spirit every time they entered a room.

I sighed at the joy of serving Him and His people and tears swelled in my eyes. We've come so far, me and Him. And yet He still whispers into my heart.

"The latter will be greater than the former..."

The Altar

Don't fret if you shan't find me
I'm where I need to be
You'll find me at the altar
Seeking on my knees.

For when I hear His voice call
I can't run to Him too quick
For He delights in my coming
If I don't His heart gets sick.

You ask me what do I do there?
Oh, I offer Him my praise
And if I'm ever fearful
His love washes it away.

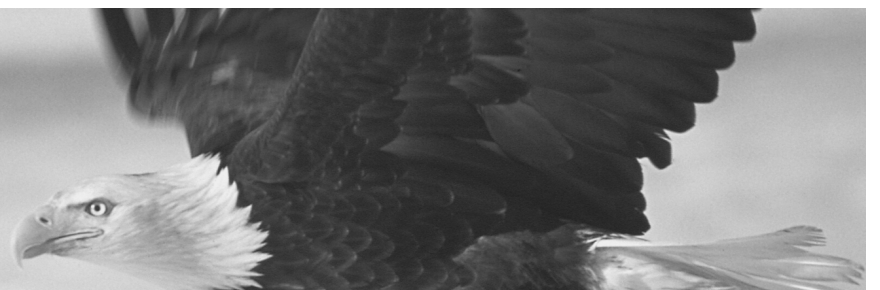
At times I can feel His heartbeat
Whether joyful or sorrowed grief
As each beat pulses thru me
His Spirit shows what He sees.

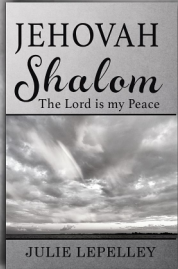
The weight can be hard to carry
As I learn His thoughts and ways
So I must visit the altar
Many times and many days.



*Does the eagle soar at your
command and make its nest on high?*

Job 39:27





Available now is the story of Julie LePelley that will give any heart comfort while walking through a season of grief. After the tragic loss of her son, Trey, Julie shares with readers how Christ helped her daily through a season of loss and overwhelming pain.

ORDER HERE



THE SPARROW

www.shellywilsonministries.org

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 1



The Shadow of Grief

Grief is complex. One minute it's there and the next minute it's gone hiding. You'll think you're home free until it opens the door and walks in when you least expect it. Other times it's like a shadow you can't get rid of. One that feels like a warm blanket that's smothering you. It's hard to outrun. It becomes a roommate that you have a love/hate relationship with-but I've learned it is a leg of your journey that you must embrace. It's a valley you must go through rather than around.

Grief is a journey. It seems to be a journey into the memories of the heart. Pushing all the emotions down will do little for your healing. Your best bet is to talk it out and face it honestly, with Jesus and with others. So often, when in a room of women, grief finds company. It helps one realize they are not alone and all the emotions are normal. Grief is tricky. It plays hide and seek. One little bitty trigger can send you into a 3 day binge of tears and sorrow. It's ok. That's normal too. Learn to recognize it. Trying to put words to all the emotions helps but is not always possible. Time has a way of helping but I'm not convinced time heals.

Only Jesus does really-but people can certainly help.

You'll likely want to go into isolation but please don't. You need the hugs and there are those who want to give them. Quiet time will be necessary but be sure it's a healthy quiet. Jesus is there. You may not feel Him in the midst of the pain but it doesn't change the fact that He is. Truth declares Him near to the brokenhearted. When you're ready to talk, He'll be right there waiting. Give yourself time. Be kind to yourself. Be patient with yourself. Cry when you need to. Laugh when you can.

The shadow of grief lingers sometimes depending on every unique life. There is no timetable to measure its stay. Don't compare your journey of healing with any other, it's apples and oranges. Loss hurts and deep love brings deep grief. You're ok to feel it all. Again, Jesus is still there. Waiting. He's looking after you even when you don't know it. He's a constant Shepherd. Steadfast. Faithful. You can count on Him. Let Him sing to you. He has lullabies for hurting hearts even when we are big people.

When you're hurting the most picture Jesus bottling your tears. He has to get pretty close to catch them I reckon. Maybe that image is something you can cling to.

There

I didn't want to walk "There." That path was not my choosing. I wouldn't dare accept it for some years. Then I watched as God brought me heart after heart in need and somehow I had an insight I never had before.

Most don't understand grief and many belittle it until you've been baptized into it. You'll turn your head from other's pain until it's one you, yourself, recognize. Your life will keep on keeping on with little thought of a broken heart, until yours has been broken. You'll likely quote scripture to the hurting until you are one and realize quoting doesn't always help. Showing up does. Hugging does. Staying close does. It's more about being the hands and feet of Jesus

rather than quoting Him. You'll wish people would just "get over it" like they can turn off a water faucet. That's because you haven't walked that kind of journey yet.

There is likely a day of severe grief for us all. Whereby the deepest place in your heart will experience a pain that seems impossible to recover from.

Then you'll understand.

Instead of rushing people through the pain, you'll learn to sit with them when they cry. Send love in the mail. Stay in touch intentionally. You'll be more like Jesus than before because you'll be moved by compassion just like He was...

"Acquainted with grief."

No one wants to walk, "There."

Yet, life is not void of pain.

Let "There" transform your "Here and now" making you a follower of Christ that binds up broken hearts rather than overlooking them.



THE DAY I
LOST MY
Song
a wilderness journey

Do you find yourself in a wilderness? A place you never expected to be? Come on a journey with Shelly where God explained what was happening in the Spirit during a past valley season. Much preparation and training is happening beyond what the natural eye can see. You will be encouraged by what you read and know that there really is a door of hope in your valley of trouble.

www.shellywilsonministries.org



The Marred Soul

As many were astonished at you—his appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of the children of mankind. Isaiah 52:14

The enemy comes to destroy a saint in a way that he, or she, is unrecognizable.

Unrecognizable to themselves in the way of gifting, calling, and even a mirage of being somehow lost to destiny and the plan of Christ Jesus.

'Tis not true...

When you think the enemy has had his victory, do remember that the Potter's hands have no trouble remaking the vessel.

A crushing on every side is often the very making of a man, or woman. For it is the crushing that produces the oil.

Show me a marred soul and I'll show you an empathetic one. You'll also find them closer in the likeness of Christ. They'll have a "way about them" that gently tends and mends broken sheep. Patience becomes an easier trait to

exhibit and the love fueled by His dear blood cautions constantly to be gentle with the human heart. For they are all His dearest of treasures.

Just as your own marred soul, Christ was also marred beyond recognition of a human being after the excruciating whipping before He took up the cross. We are but all, still, following Him and the pathway to Calvary is still very much full of thorns and marring. The lowest points of our lives will soon show an intimate thread of being with Jesus and a glorious heavenly fragrance shall rise from those burning embers.

His ability to heal fully the marred life is no miracle for Him, yet it certainly is a wondrous wonder still to us. Remember dear marred soul, nothing is impossible for Him.

Dependence on Christ Alone

Due to some of my past insecurities, just like some of you, I leaned heavily on others for hope, encouragement, and strength. In those seasons it was necessary and allowed by the Lord. However, there came a season where like Joseph I was stripped of all human help. Near and far. It had to be a season of intense training with God alone. I would not be allowed to return to old doors in many varying ways. Jesus was clear about His jealousy for me in the wilderness season. He assured me I would survive and reminded me that He, too, was isolated in a wilderness out of necessity.

Some of you have been through, or are going through, such a season.

Cling to Jesus.

He must become the only authoritative voice over you. If your heart is divided in your loyalty to Him, He will make adjustments to deepen your walk. Seasons with Christ change quite often.

The lands to which I've been called are often islands of isolation so I might pen His heart for coming others in need. In this, I feel a bit of kinship with the many in the scriptures who also endured alone seasons.

Are you found in an isolating period, friends? A beautiful island whereby He, alone, will be your ocean and sky? Where no other human has your heart as much as He does?

Have you noticed an atmospheric shift that resounds of winds of change?

Me too.

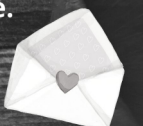
I have learned seasons come and seasons go. I have zero control over any of them.

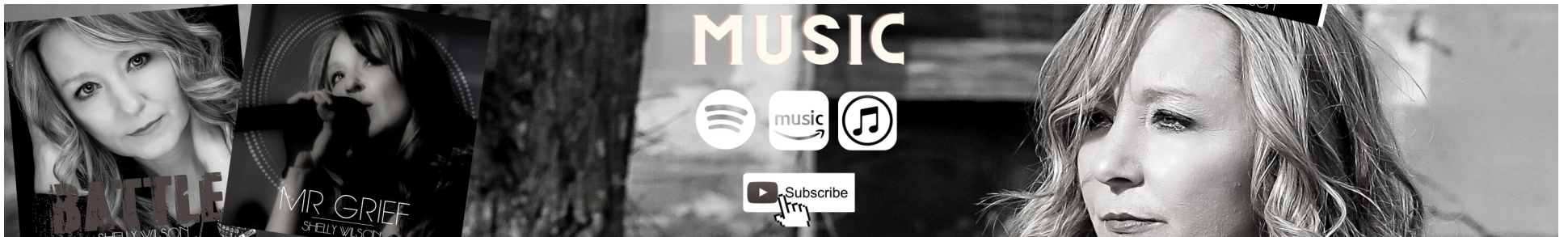
Whatever you are white knuckling, let it go.

He is calling you to Himself and it will not disappoint. Rather, it will prepare you for a new season of new assignments.

The island will be uniquely made just for you and Him. Can you hear Him whisper as you read?

"Come away with Me, beloved, where you're dependence is on Me alone."





Here Come the Fire-Starters

Never will there be a moment where carrying the cross assigned to us will lack weight. There will be the weight of deciding to follow when all Hell breaks loose and the weight of following as others refuse to go. We all carry a cross that is uniquely ours and if you wait on everyone to agree with yours, cheer you on, or be in your corner, that cross will sit waiting.

This is not about “them” friends. It is solely about “you.”

There is a difficult life with Christ when you must set your face like flint. Isaiah 50:7 says, “For the Lord GOD will help me; therefore shall I not be confounded: therefore have I set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be ashamed.”

Flint is hard rock but better yet when it is struck it lights a spark. You will need to be immovable to fulfill the call of God. The world will come calling in many various forms, but Jesus is now deeply engaged with those who have ears to hear. He is coming for those who have their face set like flint, their ears open to hear, their nets willing to drop and simply “follow me.” If we are to be “like a flint” the intent of Christ is that we are the vessels that ignite a spark. We are the ones that carry the fire of God that can bring others into the fold and partner with Him to make new fire-starters.

It's time to light the matches.

Many of the coming fire-starters have been struck with severe testings and hellish assaults but up from the valley and out of the wilderness they now walk clothed in power. You didn't realize you were following Jesus into a wilderness of testings... but you were.

Those who have endured and come up like gold will now be like flint. They simply refused to die. An army of men and women are rising now to contend with darkness and all manner of chains clanging. Hell shudders because they know what's coming. The remnant that has been put to a million deaths will now rise with Christ Jesus like a flint.

Immovable.

Not turning to the right or to the left. No. They will ignite fires everywhere they go and, like Joshua, they will be given every place their foot now treads.

Unknown Saints

Harken O' saints
Of unknown reknown
Christ is preparing His trumpet to sound.
Voices they come to cry in the night
Billows they roll with thundering cries.

Tune now thine ears to those never heard
Men showing forth as John Baptist beloved.
Loud are the ones of false and such fame
Leading Thy flock to love sin and shame.

Discern in the crowds rewards which are proud
Forums of men which stir up arouse
Holy are those I'm sending with woes
Hidden from public applause and roles.

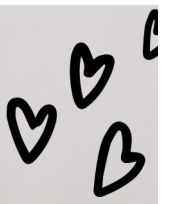
Die they have done, reputations no more
Trained in the wilderness allured by the Lord
Broken they've been and purged by the fire
Waiting Thy time their coming with power.

Harken O' saints
With once silenced voice
Arise with Thy Word above all the noise
Shrink not thee back
Receive my command
Awaken dry bones to life breathing lands.





A MAGAZINE
FOR GIRLS & WOMEN
www.dramaqueenmagazine.com



THE SPARROW

www.shellywilsonministries.org

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 1



Meant to Flourish

You might be surprised that you and I have the privilege and power to change a life. One single word of encouragement to a heart that has never had it has the absolute potential to catapult a heart into his, or her, purpose with Christ. It is so beautiful to allow the Lord to use you to break the back of lies off rejected and wounded hearts. It's an honor to allow God to show you who someone is destined to be, even before they see it in themselves. Recognizing what God has placed in someone is a function of stewarding well hearts for Christ Jesus. God has a very vibrant and fully functioning body when it's healthy. It is full of creativity and lovely ways to show His love to others.

Who is in your flock, spiritually speaking? Who are the apostles, prophets, pastors, teachers, administrators, helpers, etc?

Who are your artisans?

Who operates in certain giftings of the spirit? Do we know? Have we even looked or been trained to ask the Lord?

Have you put their gifts to work?

Within any gifting are many ways God works through individuals. In our prayer room, we have a sweet one who seems to scribe what is prayed through art. When a word comes forward, Holy Spirit has her draw it. We always marvel at seeing what God has done. We set up a desk to make room for her gift. It requires paper and art tools. It is absolutely a normal part of our time together.

We expect her gift to be used by God, and He never fails.

Another continues to get pictures that are so detailed that we begin to seek God on their meanings. Sometimes we have to stop and research the meaning of something she sees. Sometimes she gets words. We make sure we look into the meaning of that word. We make room for her gift.

As we pray over people, scriptures are brought to certain hearts, and we press into a declaration of those over lives. We follow the Holy Spirit and allow Him to speak. We follow no formal plan. We wait upon God, and He begins to move in the room through His people.

Calling on the gifts and ways God operates through people is a sweet partnering with Heaven. Getting people into their productive roles in the body is critical for the church to flourish. While Jesus makes room for our gifts, it is also best that we make room for them too.

You see, we all lack in some way if a gift is lying dormant and unused. Alignment is also critical. If you're in a place that doesn't understand "supernatural gifting" and how to place people properly for Jesus, it's likely a place where the gift won't get fanned into flame. Many, today, sit in pews wasting away while God has placed a beautiful (likely more than one) gift in them meant to edify His people. How sad He must be to see this!

You may have to move to where Jesus has people available who can pull that gift out of you, encourage you in it, and challenge you to use it effectively. Every member (including you) is necessary to fulfill Kingdom work, but sometimes we need a little help and encouragement to begin to walk confidently in it.

You are uniquely gifted and meant to flourish within His body.

Do not settle for less.

Who Are You?

Inside of you is something precious. Whether you believe in The LORD, or not, He formed you in the womb and He knows exactly what is in you.

Your ideas and life aspirations will pale in comparison to who He designed you to be. You were made for great exploits.

You might reject Christ but you'll never be able to remove from within you what, and who, He created you to be.

Psalm 139 (go read the whole passage) gives us details of His careful hand and oversight while you were called into being "before you were in the womb." (Jeremiah 1:5)

He knows your name.

Put in very simple terms:
Because of Him: *You are.*

So if He is missing from your life, so are you. Make sense? There is only one way to find out who you are and what you were created to do.

When you find HIM...you'll find YOU.



Praise the LORD, who
is my rock. He trains
my hands for war
and gives my fingers
skill for battle.



Psalm 144:1



Every 4th Friday Night
WORSHIP LOUNGE

With Shelly & Friends

An Intimate Gathering | Reservations Required
www.shellywilsonministries.org



THE SPARROW

www.shellywilsonministries.org

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 1



Laborers Are Few

Listen. We have a significant issue in the body of Christ regarding follow through. It can be such a turn off to a world in need and even for other brothers and sisters awaiting your "arrival."

If Christ has given you a dream, or assignment, to fulfill then it's just that-yours to fulfill. Some of us are sitting back and waiting for someone else to do all the work for us and then we can step into it once the labor is complete. I'm telling you an honest truth here-you might just lose that dream, or assignment. You, like the prodigal, can squander your inheritance. Many do. When God offers you an opportunity to join a work with Him you will absolutely have to labor for the harvest.

Prayer is good. Please pray. Seek first the Kingdom. YES! But at the end of the day Nehemiah had to build that wall.

If you take for granted that which God has entrusted to you then He may move on. You have free will. He won't make you do it. But He will make sure it gets done...one way or another.

Don't miss out on the blessing of partnering with God because you weren't willing to do the work required.

Faith without works is dead.

Then He said to his disciples, "The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few..."

Matthew 9:37

Faithfulness

The heart of God is peering into all of humanity to find those who might be faithful with His assignments. Those who know how to stop the noise and focus on the work at hand.

What is it that Christ Jesus has called you to do in this hour? Have you been faithful with what you have been given?

For some, the move of God may stop a bit with no forward movement because He is still waiting your obedience on the last matter.

Some have allowed other voices to take them off task and what has seemed beneficial is actually artificial. You've been snowed and taken off course. Turn the ship around and get back on track.

2020-2021 has been full of pain for many hearts. Despair seems to bring the King of Glory more near and His scent simmers over lives secretly drawing them to Himself. I felt His weeping this morning at the broken hearts but an assurance that He still has a plan in place for every single one.

Expect a swing shift season to rise whereby God and His activities will increase. Prayer is key. So is faithfulness and obedience.

Praise the LORD, all you servants of the LORD who minister by night in the house of the LORD. Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and praise the LORD. May the LORD bless you from Zion, he who is the Maker of heaven and earth.
Psalm 134

Does the Holy One have your ear? Can He trust you to carry His heart? The world is always knocking at your door and so is Christ.

Which one will you answer?

Empty Your Hands

One of the hardest things you'll ever do is let go of what you thought God should do in order to let Him do what He actually has planned.

God, I've learned, often speaks through circumstance. Our heart, very often, wants what it wants. Our personal desires rise with a devilish intent. More times than not, we are the hindrance.

On the other side of that struggle is quite possibly everything you've ever prayed for.

However, it does hinge on your obedience.

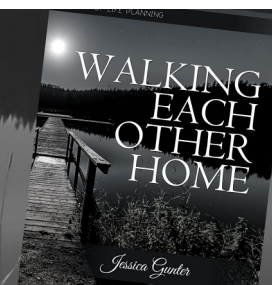
At some point, when the fruit is no longer and the brook has dried up, you must let it go and empty your hands. What He will fill them with now is more glorious than you could ever imagine.

He will do immeasurably more than you could ever think or imagine, *according to the power that works in you.*

Ephesians 3:20

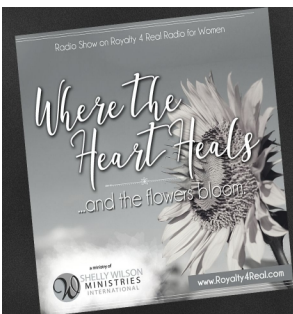


Walking Each Other Home is a book by **Jessica Gunter** that allows you to document your detailed wishes, your notes for families, and your faith journey for those left behind. Within the pages are matters of your heart left as a legacy for those not heading home just yet.



End-of-life planning
is a gift to your
family.

amazon



Healing & Deliverance
for Women

groups and individual

www.shellywilsonministries.org

THE SPARROW

www.shellywilsonministries.org

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 1

Sing, O' Little Bird, Sing

But I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud
of thy mercy in the morning; for thou hast been
my defense and refuge in the day of my trouble.
Psalm 59:16

How does one overcome the sadness of heart?
Sing, O' little bird, Sing!

Fill thy lungs with Heaven's glad mark
And Sing, O' little bird, Sing!

Shout for joy to push back all Hell
While you Sing, O' little bird, Sing!

And Father will draw from the deepest of wells
as you
Sing, O' little bird, Sing!

Clouds so dark will fold like a scroll
As you Sing, O' little bird, Sing!

The sun soon shines at your vocal betroth when
you
Sing, O' little bird, Sing!

Can you hear the applause from Father's great
throne as you
Sing, O' little bird, Sing?

You are watched by His army of hosts as you
Sing, O' little bird, Sing!

Oh! Here comes the wind! A beautiful gust!
Keep up Singing, O' little bird, Sing!

For you're in the presence of the Holy Ghost as
you
Sing, O' little bird, Sing!



Jesus Takes You Broken

Don't mind the pieces of your heart scattered on
that floor. There's no shame. The inside torment
that keeps your addiction alive can come, too. All
the things you hate about yourself and wish you
could change... Christ is sending for.

The "I'm not enough."
The "I'm too dirty."
The "Nobody can love me's."
The "I've strayed too far."
The "I'm a lost cause."
The "There's no turning back for me."

All the reasons why you haven't come to Jesus
can be washed away in one moment, my friend.

All are lies.

He sees who He formed in the womb. He sees
who you were designed to be.

Think about it a sec.

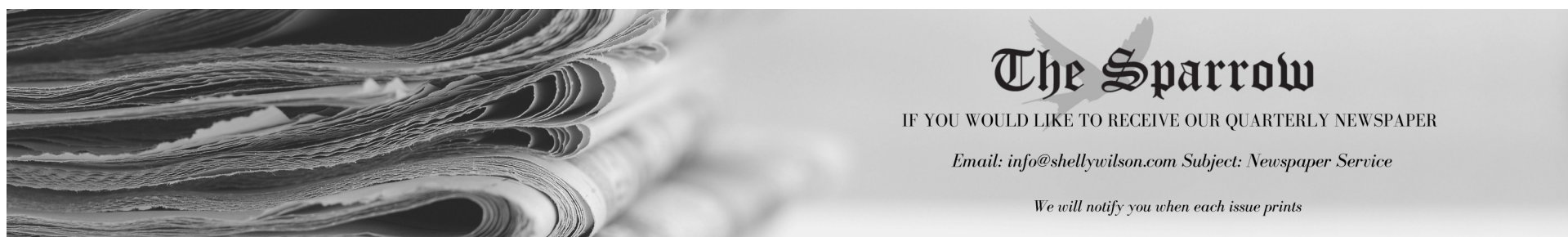
If God could take a man named Paul who
mercilessly murdered men, women, and
children because He saw who He could be.

Don't you think He could do the same for you?

You see, *Jesus will take you broken.*

If you would like to give your life to Jesus and
begin a brand new life with Him simply tell Him
so. The Holy Spirit will come to live inside of you
and help you walk in light of the truth and
freedom Christ died to give you.

For questions or help on your journey you can
call or email us.



The Sparrow

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO RECEIVE OUR QUARTERLY NEWSPAPER

Email: info@shellywilson.com Subject: Newspaper Service

We will notify you when each issue prints

the Outpourings



For weekly writings from
Shelly Wilson sent right to
your email inbox, go to

www.shellywilsonministries.org

and subscribe to the

Weekly Digest of The Outpourings.