



# 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 05

## POETRY HIGHLIGHT

Free  
Page 8

## EVENT SCHEDULE

Find the calendar for our meetings, support groups, and mentoring.

## MINISTRY SPOTLIGHT

The APP  
Page 3



## Jesus Sees

Jesus sees that little place in your heart that you're protecting. He knows why you're holding it so close and why you're unable to let anyone get near it.

He sees every time you wince as the memories attached to it return and that the silent anguish is like a lightning bolt that suddenly and unexpectedly strikes deep within your soul.

For a moment you're "there" again like it was yesterday, huh?

Trauma can do that.  
It's ok.  
Don't be so hard on yourself.

There's no timeline that Jesus requires of you to heal. In fact, His timing can seem slow sometimes. He tends to bind up all kinds of wounds that show themselves when grief comes calling.

One thing I've learned is that slow can still be steady. Slow progress is still progress and He is with you the whole way.

He doesn't get tired of hearing you talk about it. He knows it's part of your healing. He doesn't mind that some days you're a fierce warrior and on other days

you're paralyzed.

He knows there's been a very real strain on you physically and emotionally and navigating which is which seems like a pin the tail on the donkey game blindfolded.

Jesus is patient. He's not in a hurry. He knows along the way He is making new memories with you. Memories that will one day be put to good use.

You'll find yourself sharing intimate moments where He helped you out of one place of despair, then another. You'll look back on trying days and see where His hand was the only thing keeping you above water.

You'll share how some nights when you cried yourself to sleep He tenderly came so near you could hear His movement in the room.

Little things like how He loved you deeply will stand out to your broken heart. How He would orchestrate the perfect song to get you the message you

needed. How He changed your Bible translation on a certain day because the exact wording was necessary for you to understand His heart for you. The way that one day you actually rose from sleep with the slightest sense of joy bubbling up once again.

I promise it will come.  
Just keep leaning into Jesus.  
He is a faithful keeper.  
That you can be certain of.

### Something to Ponder

*The marred vessel releases a scent like no other. In the way that the Potter handles with care the precious broken one, He is also making it into a new vessel.*

*Perhaps that hard rain is watering something that will soon be seen sprouting ever so gently from the soil.*

*I bet it'll be one of His loveliest flowers yet.*

### IN THIS ISSUE...

EDITOR'S LETTERS...P2

GROUPS/GATHERINGS...P3

SHIPWRECKED...P4

BY MY SPIRIT...P5

BE STILL AND KNOW...P6

SIFT FOR GOLD...P7

THE EASE OF THE SPIRIT...P9

READY FOR WAR...P10

ABANDONING THE CALL...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, prayer for healing and deliverance, 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 and girls 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 heart 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](mailto: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 & girls 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](http://www.shellywilsonministries.org)

950 PUBLISHING  
AN OUTREACH OF SHELLY WILSON MINISTRIES, INC.

[www.shellywilsonministries.org](http://www.shellywilsonministries.org)

| 903.600.1682

| PO Box 220, Troup, TX 75789



Royalty  
4REAL  
RADIO  
FOR WOMEN

WWW.ROYALTY4REAL.COM

THE SPARROW

www.shellywilsonministries.org

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 5

## Local News & Events

We host several local 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

1st Mondays | 6:30pm -8:00pm

For women needing help navigating through pain from the past or current life situations. This can include abuse of any kind, insecurity, a broken heart from grief or loss, lack of healthy boundaries, and other pains that have hindered purpose and destiny with Christ.

### Dream Big Support Group

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

We discuss practical ways of fulfilling God's assignments as well as spiritual ways to grow in Christ through His calling on our lives.

### Where the Heart Heals-Divorce Recovery for Women

4th Mondays | 6:30 pm-8:00pm

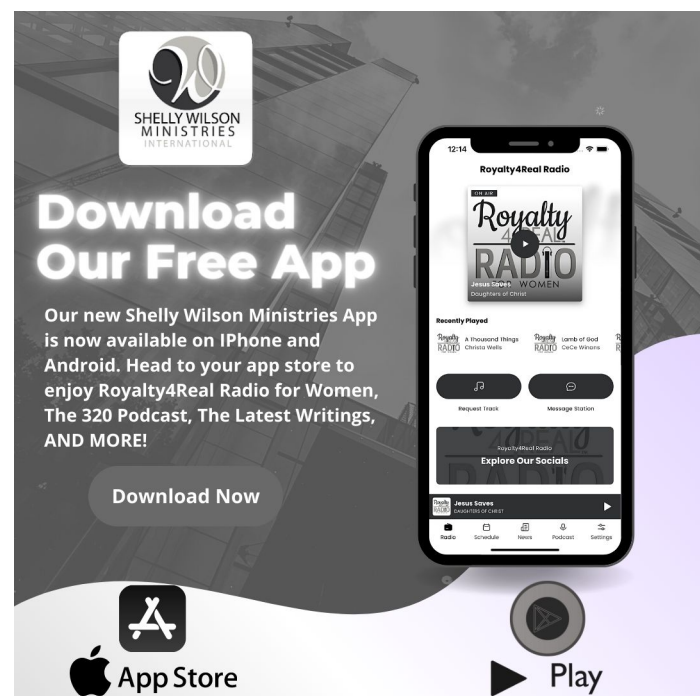
We are here to help you transition into a new life and help you trust that Jesus has a hope and a future still planned for you. We will also be here as your family to walk along side of you.

### Equipping Classes & Bible Studies

Dates & Times Will Vary

We are always adding classes to help root women deeply in the Word of God as well as workshops that help release the gift in each heart.

## Ministry Highlight



We are announcing a sweet new blessing from the Lord as we launch our new Shelly Wilson Ministries App.

The app has our Royalty4Real Radio for Women right at your fingertips sharing with you the women around the world proclaiming Christ through music and other callings. You can keep up with the daily broadcast schedule and news breaks, The 320 Podcast that airs new episodes every Tuesday, as well as the latest writings and ministry resources made available to you.

We pray the app continues encouraging your heart in Christ Jesus and urges you onward to fulfill the ministry He has entrusted to you.

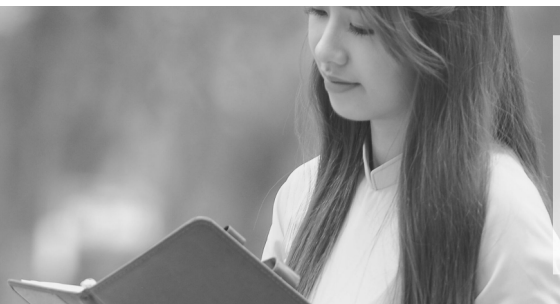
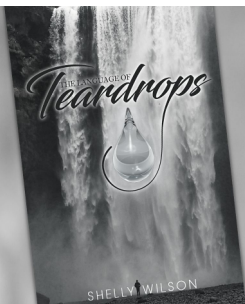


Know a need?  
A heart that is hurting?  
Send a Love Letter by Mail .



www.shellywilsonministries.org

**NEW  
ARRIVAL**



The Language of Teardrops is a collection of writings by Shelly Wilson for those in a season of grief, loss, or a season of sadness. Each writing reminds you that God is still in the business of bottling every tear.

THE SPARROW

[www.shellywilsonministries.org](http://www.shellywilsonministries.org)

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 5

## Shipwrecked

Acts 28 shares with us the story of a shipwreck. Paul and many others were destined to arrive on an island called Malta.

In the distance they could see a beach. (I mean if I'm going to be shipwrecked let's make it on a beach, right?)

The ship was pulling apart and in order to save lives you had to jump overboard and swim to shore. Debris served as flotation devices and it may have seemed all was lost.

Yet, Malta means, "Honey."

Honey is sweet and honey is even known for healing properties.

How can there be anything sweet about a shipwreck?

I've found that every shipwreck God has allowed, and even orchestrated at times has brought me to a revelation about Christ I otherwise would have never known.

My first shipwreck of mind and body led me to my born again experience. Life shifted drastically and that very shipwreck changed my course altogether. Several other shipwrecks have occurred in my walk with Jesus and the worst of them sent me directly head on into my calling, much I never would have known apart from the appointed shipwreck. At times I've had to float on the debris left from each torrential downpour and crashing waves but Christ always stayed with me. I was never left alone in the mess of it all.

There has always been something bittersweet in my shipwrecks.

Power came.  
Anointing came.  
Destiny came.

Were there losses? You better believe it. Painful ones that sent me into deep tailspins. But eventually Jesus calmed the storm and the honey-laced treasures could finally be seen.

Maybe you're in the middle of a shipwreck, today. Hang onto the debris. Jesus is carrying you somewhere. He will not leave you alone for one second.



## Hey Jonah

Why tell me are you sitting on the sidelines with all that God given wisdom?

Has someone thrown a wet blanket over your voice? Have you covered to Satan's lies and decided silence is just the easier route?

Did God not commission you? Ordain you? Command you to go?

For Heaven's sake, let The Lion out.

Before time began God arranged hearts who would need your voice, your testimony, your courage. They would need to hear from you. How you survived? Why should they, too, follow the Christ? But there has been a haunting silence.

Some are wandering merely because you've not stepped into your Kingdom place.

But today Jesus is coming for you, Jonah. Aren't you ready to get out of the belly of that fish? It's dark, smelly, and full of leftovers.

God has a fresh anointing for you. If you want it. But you will have to decide to surrender once and for all.

He knows it's been hard and harsh.  
He knows it's even seemed extreme.  
He knows the losses.  
He sees the pain.

But you just watch what He can do with all of that.

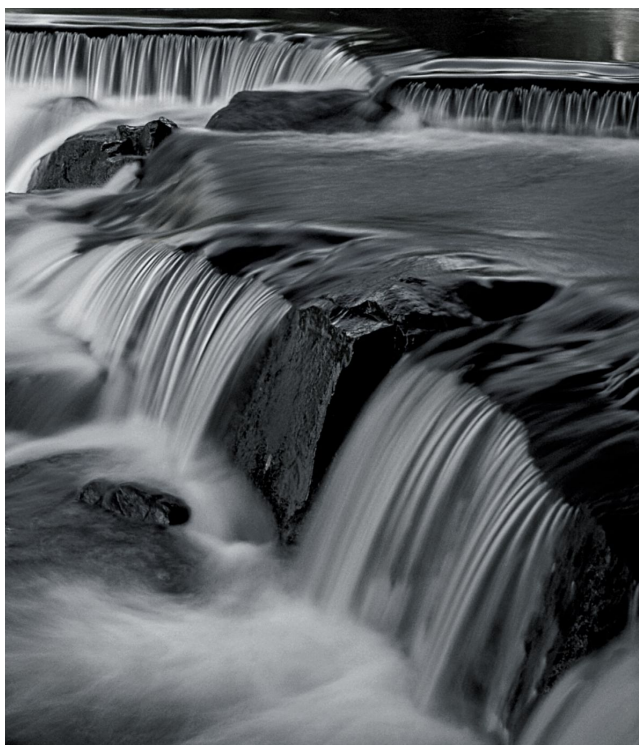
He also sees the YOU He created in the womb. Every fiber of gifting divinely orchestrated by His heart and hands.

The influence you were to have for the King and Kingdom. The faces of those you would help bring into the family of God.

So what do you say today, Jonah?  
Isn't it overdue?

Turn your eyes upon Jesus  
Look full in His wonderful face  
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim  
In the light of His glory and grace.





## By My Spirit

So he said to me, "This is the word of the LORD to Zerubbabel: 'Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit,' says the LORD Almighty. (Zechariah 4:6)

It is so easy to rely on our own might and strength. Truth be told, many a times we have walked in our own human power rather than the power of Christ.

That righteous right hand has a whole otherworldly power that is often unexplainable. His dear voice can come quietly on the wind of His Word and cause you to become almost breathless.

I've labored in my own strength often to find myself exhausted in a couple of hours and, likewise, labored on my feet pouring Him into others for many hours and felt nothing but full strength when I'm done. His power offers sustainability, endurance, and carries you through.

It is a constant effort to move by His Spirit. It certainly takes some practice as we learn more and more how to walk with Christ. By His Spirit will often bypass the human intellect. It doesn't mean we are ignorant of the scriptures but at times we will feel quite ignorant as His ways are not our ways. He will cause the wise to be confounded, very often.

Often, I find you believe what you can explain rather than believing His word in its entirety. We also interpret the scriptures based on what we have been taught, or can understand, based on our own experiences. We love to reason it all out until we declare quite inaccurately, "YES! That must be it!" In actuality, it's not "it" at all.

Christ is anything but reciting words, performing rituals, and constant law keeping. There is a good life in The Word, and The Spirit, together. Both are required.

If not cautious, the law will sneak back into your life in a way that "seemeth right" but will lead to a slow, and often confusing, death. It will keep you from the intended freedom of Christ. Jesus was a complete law breaker in many ways. Or maybe I should say "the law fulfiller." It infuriated the law keepers. They held to what was "true" but not what was "right." Fasting with no caring for the poor. Knowing scripture without knowing the nature of its author. Presenting an outward holiness that was far from Him. Keeping laws became more important than the "keeping" of humanity. Jesus was a beautiful healer and shepherd.

Fear of counterfeits label much "by the Spirit" as "of the devil." Scary place to be considering the possibility that we may be wrong and find ourselves opposing one sent by God who is anointed by God. Let us not get caught up in the spirit of man rather than the spirit of God. Guard your hearts here.

The "by the Spirit" we see in the Bible would wreck us in our modern church society. We would call Elijah a heretic and stone Deborah for

even thinking about leading an army in the name of Christ. We would send John the Baptist to be evaluated by doctors regarding his mental health and tell Esther to wait until she's old enough to understand the ways of Christ better.

We would likely be the same Pharisees who accused Christ of casting out demons in the name of the devil- committing the same blaspheme today.

We read well the scriptures but seem to fall short in our human doctrines and dialogues of what "by the spirit" actually means. We have fallen into a man-made limited gospel that preaches a Jesus we can be ok with. A Jesus we can fully understand and grasp. One we can explain. A Jesus who is more natural than supernatural.

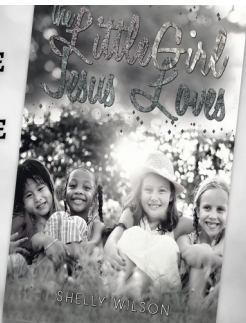
If that's the Jesus you want, feel free to follow him, but it's not the Jesus of the Bible who says "not by might nor my power but by MY SPIRIT."

By His Spirit may come a sound  
Quiet as quiet can be  
Stop the hustle and look around  
Bow low to bended knee.

For many a man has heard the sound  
A voice on whistling winds  
The Voice of Many Waters  
Still gladly speaks to men.



NOW AVAILABLE  
ON  
AMAZON KINDLE



SCRIPTURE  
ACTIVITY  
INCLUDED



THE SPARROW

[www.shellywilsonministries.org](http://www.shellywilsonministries.org)

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 5

## Be Still and Know

"Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth."

(Psalm 46:10)

There will be times when the Lord asks you to be still. Even when you can prophetically see the enemy at work He might call you to stand down.

Standing down doesn't mean you don't continue to wage war in the prayer closet. But it does mean you can keep your hands off of it because He is at work despite what you see.

The smoke and mirrors you see through He also sees. Yet, He will have His way and trump that which is at work.

Nothing the enemy desires while you remain calm in prayer will win over Christ's sovereign hand.

You can trust Him when it seems all is going awry. You can trust Him when you sense the devil has come calling. You can trust Him when it seems the promise will be aborted.

There will be no spiritual stillbirths in God's plan for you if you abide in Him. Your primary work in some moments is through prayer.

Standing against the wiles of the devil is sometimes literal.

Stand there and be unmoved.

Stand there and remain unshaken.

Stand there with quiet confidence.

Stand there and grin because you know there is an impending doom for that enemy.

Soon you'll realize that being still for you wasn't being still for Christ. While you remained effortless, He was dispatching angels to contend on your behalf. While you stood in silence Jesus launched an assault of His own against the devil's platoon and He effectively removed every shifty snare set for you.

There's power in being still and knowing that He is God. Make your mess in the secret place then stand firm in the Spirit as you obey the command, "Be still and know."

Wait for it.

That little be still and know has activated the divine war-ship. You have an army that has now been sent on your behalf.

Open your eyes O' servant of Elisha and see that the number with you is greater. You'll find a heap of horses and chariots of fire have already arrived onto the scene. So you, my friends, need only to be still and know that He is God.

## Speak to Insecurity

Dear Insecurity,

Today you and I are parting ways.

You will have no further voice over my life.

To every trigger that has a hook into my destiny, in Jesus name you will now release me. Freedom is my inheritance.

I command you now to be silent and speak no more. You are dead to me from here forth.

My Kingdom place and space has been sealed with the King's signet ring and it is irrevocable.

May your tears flow as I wave goodbye to our little charade for we will see each other no more. This giant is now slain once and for all.

The head of this Goliath will be held high as a memorial of your doom and your own sword has been used against you. What Satan meant for evil is now being used for good.

It's been real but not the least bit fun but you overplayed your hand.

The King has called and I've said, "Yes."



Happy is he who  
has the God of  
Jacob for his help...

Who executes justice for the oppressed,  
Who gives food to the hungry.  
The LORD gives freedom to the  
prisoners.

*Psalm 146:7*

THE SPARROW

www.shellywilsonministries.org

Published Quarterly

VOLUME 5



## Sift for Gold

And I will put this third into the fire, and refine them as one refines silver, and test them as gold is tested. They will call upon my name, and I will answer them. I will say, 'They are my people'; and they will say, 'The Lord is my God.'" (Zechariah 13:9)

Listen, it's time we go do the work of the Kingdom and sift for gold. This means you and I will have to be willing to head into some dark places to pull out God's treasures.

Some of us will not be able to handle it because we can't look past the churchy ways we do things. Our religion will become exposed because the heart of Christ was never in it.

His heart is for the people and you can usually find Him right in the middle of a mess.

The very ones we tend to shrug our shoulders at too. Those who've been deemed useless to society and our church culture.

They might be stuck in addiction or hemmed up in harlotry but hear me clear when I say, there is gold inside of them. Precious cargo planted by the Lord. He just needs His people to be willing to do their jobs.

He doesn't need my help, yet it's how He planned it-to use you and me.

Sitting held up in our church meetings is nowhere near the commission Christ gave to His disciples. Go be encouraged and go fellowship but when you walk out of those doors the work begins, not ends.

Go into all the world...

Gold is in the nursing homes.  
Gold is in the hospice moans  
Gold is in the bars and clubs  
Gold is in the hearts on drugs.

Gold is in the orphaned child  
Gold is in the tune-up of tires  
Gold is in the rich and poor  
Gold is in the loved no more.

Gold is in the streets with trash  
Gold is in the alleys on crack  
Gold is in the deepest pains  
Each just waiting for Heaven's rain.

When you decide to become a gold-digger remember this fact about digging for gold:

"Every rainstorm deposits more gold in the stream beds."

Never judge a book by its cover. You'll have to look at hearts different than what your natural eyes can see. Every nasty storm has hidden even greater gold in any life. The Bible says that the furnace is for gold. So when you find a heart that has been through the fire you will find one with some beautiful hidden treasure. Your job is to go find it even when they can't see it and you don't see it. Trust me, it's there.

When you begin to peel back the layers of that pained soul and give them Jesus, you'll see a transformation occur. Little by little comes more and more shine. The gold in them that Christ placed there as He formed them will begin to show itself and you, my friend, will find that you've been sifting for gold with Jesus.

I hope when you look into another's eyes  
You'll see that precious gold that shines.

## For the Abused

I want to speak tenderly to the heart of women currently being abused by your spouse. This includes physically, emotionally, verbally, and spiritually. To Christ it is all the same.

I want to clear up some things perhaps the devil has brought to the Church but is a counterfeit truth. Christ is not okay with abuse. Jesus is opposed to abuse of any kind. We can look at 1 Corinthians 13:4-6 for our measuring stick and His own expectations.

Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or

boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth.

Jesus is anti-abuse. Yet we see an epidemic today within the body of Christ. The scriptures even say that He hates oppression. Abuse is not something you must endure as a believer but you are able to call sin into the light of repentance. Abuse is indeed sin and as an Ezer, or helper, you are called to be brave and help your spouse come back into righteous standing if there is any hope to salvage the marriage. An Ezer is an ally who is still governed by Christ, Himself.

Repentance is not just something significant to our salvation but it is a life we walk out in every relationship. We are on our way to becoming more like Jesus. When we fail we hopefully repent and go another direction. If we refuse to repent then usually consequences ensue.

When abuse occurs in marriage it is indeed a breaking of covenant. The mutual agreement we make as husband and wife to love like Christ loved the Church and gave Himself for her and to submit to one another as unto the LORD. When there are no consequences for abuse it continues. Where authority has become more about power than love, we've become like the Jewish leaders to which Paul says, "...You know that the rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them. and those who are great exercise authority over them. Yet it shall not be so among you..." (Matthew 20: 25-26)

To the many women reading this that are hiding in our churches and pretending all is well. For those who have gently attempted to tell the truth but you were quickly dismissed as if it were your entire fault or even your responsibility to fix someone else's sin. I'm sorry for what we've done to you. It was never the heart of Christ Jesus and does call for our own repentance as His body. Yet there is a bridegroom who is the safest husbandman you will ever know. While He could surely have controlled us as a sovereign and powerful God He chose to give us free will. He is a strong tower into which you can run. He is your hiding place. Your refuge. He will never abandon you and never abuse you.

If you need help today navigating an issue of abuse, please call or message our office.



## The Return of the Prodigals

It might surprise some religious folks who've been banging their gavels zealously for years when God raises up the "prodigals" to push forward the frontlines.

You see, they'll be coming with nothing left but Jesus and His gift of grace. What the church thought was unworthy has been made worthy by the King, Himself. His blood was always sufficient.

They may have spent it all while in rebellion but some of that which they lost, we need to lose. They lost some religion we all can't seem to part with. The kind that requires a never-ending repayment for sin. The kind that forgot it was a finished work on the cross.

They'll not be attracted to the status quo because it helped bury them. Naaah, they about to mess some devils up.

Some of their "big brothers and sisters" gonna be mad because the Father wasted no time returning their robes of righteousness and didn't ask nobody's approval for it either. This in itself reveals a heart problem.

Some of them were kicked out of our churches because they didn't measure up. Problem is, we don't either, and frankly, we didn't deserve them.

They had in them a buried passion and gifts that were mistreated and misunderstood. Sure, they may have fallen into sin that blazed on an open trail but it isn't any different than the trail we think is hidden to our holy God.

These prodigals will have nothing to their names but Christ alone. They'll be "no names" and "unnamed" by society. No seminary degree, no titles, no royal lineage in the worldly realm. No following. No booked up calendar of invitations and no "ism" they lean on.

Their faces have been on the "unwanted" posters.

Ha! Look at this!!!

They are the "least likely." The "problem children." The "outcasts." The "Lepers." The "Misfits."

Prepare yourself for their return.

They will be calling us out for our luke-warmness. Our piety. Our religious spirits. Our nasty demeanors. Our lack of grace. Our need for more compassion. Our dead theologies. Our flesh driven houses of worship!

Their coming out of the wilderness with POWER.

They ain't gonna be quiet about it either. They've been set free!!!

I imagine their praise is gonna be louder than we like. Deeper than we understand. Undignified like David. Yet, beautiful to Heaven's ears.

The gossip grapevine will be lit on fire pretty quickly in utter disbelief. "How could God choose them?????"

Because it is what He has always done dear friends. We just seem to keep missing the heart of Jesus, entirely.

It's gonna be wild and it's gonna be grand!

He is gonna confound the wise and turn over a few tables with these chosen ones.

These prodigals are coming with swords in their mouths exposing hidden darkness and uncovering devils in disguise.

They'll call to repentance those who have a form of godliness but deny His power, those who've criticized from the couch, mis-edited every ready-scribes posts, misquoted the surrendered saints, and called innocent people false prophets and teachers.

They'll bring us hearts on fire, a fresh passion that ignites dying embers, and hearts in need of nothing to prove to mankind.

They will be His and He will be theirs.

Bless the Lord!!!  
Here come the prodigals!!!  
Pushing the frontlines of Heaven's army.  
Dishonored by man.  
Favored by God.

## The Foe of Fear

You will find a strong foe of fear as soon as you decide to step into your God-given purpose.

At the edge of the Red Sea will come a strong voice yelling, "Turn around! Go back!"

Don't you dare.

Immediately, draw your sword.

Remind that fierce foe that you know who God is and who you are in Him.

You'll likely come face to face as he tries to push you back but you just walk directly towards him and remember that you have been given dominion.

With your sword held high and your face set like flint declare boldly with your eyes locked on that enemy that the land is yours in the name of Jesus.

Then boot that foe off the King's property.

## Free

Where would I be without the fire  
That baptized me one precious hour  
Where in thy presence You made known  
You're alive and I'm your home.

I never knew what I had missed  
That which hid in deep abyss  
Covered by the thoughts of man  
When preaching was a "can't" not can.

Little did I know of you  
But merciful you were with truth  
Enrolled me in your divine school  
Where I would learn your lovely tools.

I understood baptized by John  
But fully missed the coming one  
Where Holy Spirit once again  
Supernaturally baptized man.

New and fresh was everything  
Wider was my sight it seems  
Then I could surely understand  
How to walk in unknown lands.

So, thank you God for scales that fell  
That kept me locked in man-made jails  
For where the Son sure does set free  
We are free, free indeed.





## The Ease of the Spirit

While the Holy Spirit has authority and power, you can absolutely shut the door to Him. He will not be manhandled.

Sometimes there's a decision to make. How bad do you want the anointing of God versus the glory of man?

I've beat my head up against much in my life. Driving forward, pressing through, and frankly sometimes it was just me working against the Spirit of God.

Today I'm just not interested in a Spirit-less move. Time is of the essence. I need His life in me and also His life that pours out of me. It's His desire that we make room for Him.

Once you've tasted such freedom in the Spirit you just can't go back. You can't unlearn or unsee a thing. It leaves a lasting mark.

I've planned God right out of my life in the past. I've gotten in my own way and ultimately in His way. Both were obvious in the end. But I, often, stood my ground and demanded my own way or in the least failed to discern the way of the Spirit and missed the shift trying to "help God out." To a measure I lost that very moment of life He had offered me.

I've learned I can't live there anymore. I yearn for His glory to manifest. I hunger for His presence. I long for His Spirit to flow and move around me and through me. Exalting Christ by His Spirit is necessary to my very health and life and to those around me in need of Him.

I must be able to operate freely with Him and at His direction.

It's a wonderful thing to be free with the Holy Spirit. It's also a beautiful kind of "easy." In the past I didn't realize that I had way more "hard" than was necessary.

In those cases I see now that He never assigned that "hard" to me. I did it all on my own.

There is an ease in a move of God. You don't have to force one single thing. It just flows like a river. It doesn't mean there aren't trials but you'll know when the wind of the Spirit is directing something and you'll also know when He is not.

Discernment is key in order to make God adjustments. We must move to His desires, not our own. Otherwise we've turned over His work to another.

Whatever wall you're beating your head up against, release it. Perhaps it's a "hard" that is not necessary in this season. It will bring a weariness and a death to your soul that is not desired by the Lord.

Look for the "ease" of the Spirit. In that place will be a beautiful work of God that brings life to all it touches, including your own.

"... For My yoke is easy and My burden is light."  
(Matthew 11:30)

## Lean Not

I find the Lord rarely lets me wait until I feel ready.

Often I'm in a sudden catapult, "Here ya go girl."

I guess if I ever actually felt ready maybe I'd be less apt to lean into and onto the Holy Spirit.

He seems to mean business when He says, "Lean not on your own understanding," huh?

My own understanding is all that I think I understand. My understanding when it comes to the scriptures. My understanding of how He moves. My understanding of His will. My understanding of how things should be done and when they should be done quite frankly.

My own understanding is not fully able to grasp God and His higher ways. Based on my own

understanding I'll limit the ways He speaks for I've only experienced some of His ways, not all of His ways.

My own understanding may even call something (or someone) that is of God not of God because I've no real understanding of Him in every single circumstance.

My own understanding will mislabel people, places, and things because there is a limit to my own understanding.

"I will show you unsearchable things you do not know..." Worthy of pondering because unsearchable means my understanding is void of the concept because it's not something I'm able to search out. It's why we need Holy Spirit to bring supernatural revelation. I hate to break it to you but He has mysteries that I promise you, we haven't a clue about.

Even my own understanding of scripture has its limits. Without the mind of God while reading I can still end up in error. Some of the people who quote scriptures the most and even the best have been the meanest I've ever known. How does this happen? Somebody is full of "leaning on their own understanding."

Most of God's moments with me have been hard to explain. Sometimes He clearly leads me through His Word while other times I feel like I'm walking in a minefield with my eyes closed as He teaches me to hear His voice better.

It's in those places where it's life or death that I'm all done with leaning on my own understanding. For my own understanding might well kill me.

So jump into this supernatural stunning, yet terrifying, ring with me why don't you?

Trust in the LORD with all your heart, And lean not on your own understanding; In all your ways acknowledge Him, And He shall direct your paths.  
(Proverbs 3:5-6)





## Ready For War



I must discern my command post.  
I must lean into God for my deployment. He, alone, decides where, when, and with whom.

Within us is a secret weapon. While Christ is the all in all, we are His soldiers on a mission. He is the Commander in Chief. It is Him we report to.

I often wonder if we are truly fit for battle. Let it be that we are fully prepared for what awaits.

We sometimes shrink back from that which is no less than war. Our niceties allow the devil an inroad and we are often caught off-guard as he sets his traps.

Wisdom must have insight from Heaven. He whispers in your ear, "Don't believe what you see, it's a mirage."

Warfare is more than scripture memory. It is understanding the full arsenal at your disposal. Yet, that arsenal is no toy. It is that which extinguishes the schemes of the devil.

The Word coupled with the power of the Spirit will send a blast of dynamite that utterly destroys the enemy's camp.

Only... knowledge alone will fall short. Ask the Pharisees. At some point you'll have to employ what you've learned and make good and sure that the devil knows that you know who you are.

Otherwise we might be found out by the sly snake, "Paul and Jesus I know, but who are you?"

Walk into the room knowing you carry the

perfect slain lamb. All of Heaven (and Hell) watches to see if you will tuck tail and run or stand and resist that devil.

Sometimes I need not say one single word. The mere presence of God starts violently stirring Hell's minions.

They shudder when Jesus is in the house and they know full well when you, and I, have come into the understanding of that which is ours and what through the blood and cross has been given to us by birthright.

I always wondered why some demons sit unaffected in our services.

I suspect it's because few will challenge them being there. So they stay and have their way. We've labeled them with natural terminology and they grin at our passivity.

But woe to the demonic hoards when one walks in who understands authority and dominion. Each footstep causes a shock throughout their system and with a shrieking cry they evacuate the premises at the word, "Go in Jesus name."

Rise you royal priests of His.

The Christ has commissioned us for battle. It gets messy sometimes. But if you truly want to be a disciple of Christ it's more than potlucks and conferences. It's a life of blood, sweat, and tears warring in the Spirit through prayer in the secret place.

The prayer closet is likened to a boot camp. You can't go to war without it.

But when you do step out robed in righteousness and armed for duty you march forward with the King taking the land for His name sake and you won't be afraid to meet the devil at the door because in you is the now and forever reigning Lord of Lords.

Battle we shall  
But lose we shall not.

## How Long?

How long will you stay at that table?

How long until you accept God is nudging you onward?

How much more of yourself are you willing to give away to those who are reckless with your heart?

You are delaying God's plan for your life simply because your allegiance is misplaced.

You will never gain their approval in this circumstance, sweet friend.

God may very well reveal your value to them once you have begun to understand it for yourself.

You simply can not make people love you, see you, or honor you "Here."

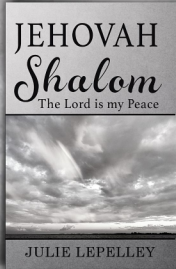
But if you're willing to go "There" then God has the ability to fix that place in your own heart that has de-valued yourself.

You will look entirely different to them when you begin to look different to you.

## Forever Mine

I know, Lord, so little yet know, too, so much  
Of your precious power and redeeming love  
No man, no, can take it away from my heart  
For you and me together we made a fresh  
start.

When hatred and ugly surround like a shade  
I sure do remember you conquered the grave  
The cross is before me; the world is behind  
I'm forever grateful I'm yours and you're mine.



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 5

## Abandoning the Call

Tell Archippus: See to it that you complete the ministry you have received in the Lord.”  
Colossians 4:17

There is a reason we find Paul feeling the need to exhort a fellow servant leader to “be faithful to complete the ministry you received from our Lord Jesus.”

Some speculate he was discouraged. Perhaps, but we really do not know the circumstance here entirely. We simply see Paul encouraging this one’s faithfulness to Christ.

It’s not always an easy task to remain faithful to the call of God. There are many times of personal loss, wounding, and troubles that come. Much is sent to detour the work of God indeed. The devil knows the Achilles heel of each heart and his arrow aims there again and again. He has found a place of landing. As long as it’s found effective, he will continue.

Often, your commitment to God will have to be weighed against all other commitments. Few will sacrifice. Few will labor. Few will stay the course. How haunting are the words of Jesus, “Do ye wish to leave me too?” (John 6:67)

It is a fair question for our hearts to ponder whether we are fully surrendered or in it just for the mere blessings. For when the season of trial comes and Hell knocks at the door, will we continue then?

Every hindrance that is sent slowly pushes the will of God away further and further until He must make a shift to fulfill His work. There is a reason that the man who buried his talents was rebuked. He decided to cut his losses before he even started. He kept safe his blessing. So safe that it was good to no one.

Where there is no risk, it is unlikely you’ll find Christ. Following Jesus is a risky business.

Let me ask you this. Has it ever really cost you anything to serve Christ?

If not, then perhaps we’ve given out of excess and ritual rather than out of faith and love.

Whether it’s financial or laboring in the fields, there is a time when He will be separating the faithful from those who have been found burying the talents.

It’s merely a biblical principal. You reap what you sow. If you, and I, are faithful with little He gives us more.

Many are idle in the body but you’ve convinced yourself you’re waiting on God.

Do you ever see a time in scripture where the disciples weren’t being taught to serve where God was at work? A little bit of tired always seemed to overrule their passion. They couldn’t seem to get enough sleep even when Christ was counting on them to watch and pray. Remember faith without works is dead. We are to be doers of the word in some form or another.

What wave has carried you away from the call of God?

My cat loves to swipe at my heels whenever I walk by her desperate to get my attention. What’s reaching out for you every chance it can to keep your attention? Is there anything constantly grabbing at your heels?

What has your affection more than Christ Jesus? Is it a person, place, or thing? A title, a career, a loyalty of any kind, or even a dream?

Child of God, do not abandon the call of God. It has been entrusted to you by the King.

*“STAY ON YOUR POST”*  
*-SHELLY WILSON-*

## I Have Seen

I have seen the hand of God gently grab mine when I have felt utterly alone. In the midst of the most devastating valleys, His presence was sure.

When I have felt that I might not be able to endure one more second of a season, He would send a second wind and undergird my weakness with His own strength.

I have indeed found the one whom my soul loves.

When every turn seemed to be a turn of disaster, He was there.

When tears fell like an open faucet I couldn’t stop, He was there.

When it seemed at times the enemy had an upper hand on my demise, Jesus made sure it was not the case.

He is mine and I am His.

Never have I been more safe, more secure, more full of life, and more cherished.

I’ve not been without protection, promise, or position.

Maybe you’ve had none of those things on this earth.

I have good news for you.

The same Jesus who has met me again and again in every season and in every trial, will meet you too.

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 to walk in the light of the truth and freedom Christ died to give you.



The Sparrow

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO RECEIVE OUR QUARTERLY NEWSPAPER

Email: [info@shellywilson.com](mailto: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](http://www.shellywilsonministries.org)

and subscribe to the

**Weekly Digest of The Outpourings.**