



Volume 1, Issue 1
August 2009

Ready to Die; Ready to Live

Last week, I sat with a friend as she waited for God to call her from her hospital bed to His heaven. The days and nights were sweet as we chatted, prayed and sang together. She was so very ready to go, so much so that her eyes danced. Then the Lord did finally call her home. Her final instructions had been clear: "Don't limit the celebration." She had served 18 years overseas, and the celebrations needed to suit her American culture as well as her adopted culture. I never anticipated completely covering her grave before we left the cemetery Monday, but that was the local culture's practice, so we Westerners picked up shovels and joined them. A sense of completeness – of a life well lived – crowned the day. Illness had taken her quickly, but she had been preparing for her home going for many months, even years. She had everything in order. She had even made a wedding dress to wear as she prepared to meet her Bridegroom. In this culture, the Asians do not like to talk about death and dying, but she made them. For her, this was a joyous time. She called her illness "a gift." Again, she was so very ready to go be with her Jesus.

I have always had some rebel in me. I am one of those terrible children who refuses to call my mother to report when I have arrived safely. "If the police do not call, assume I made it." And occasionally, I even remind her that I *am* ready to die. Like my friend, I am ready to go dance in the presence of my Savior. But as I have been sitting with my friend this month, whether I am ready to die is not the question the Lord has been asking me? No, shamefully, He, in His convicting whisper, has been asking me instead, "Are you ready to live for Me, to really live for Me?" Sadly, that seems harder to answer. Am I ready? Am I ready to

live for God? Am I ready to see His power unleashed before the nations? Am I ready to let Him unleash His power in me, through me? Am I? Lord, please help me be ready, ready for all the wonders You have in store for me to see as I live for You.

Written by Goldie Frances* who serves in ASAP. Her dear friend who went to meet her Savior was from another company. *(pseudonym)

Meditate Upon: Romans 12

Pray Today:

🕒 Lord, crucify my selfish ambitions; let Christ live through me (Gal. 2:20).

🕒 Father, I give you all I am and have. Help me to realize that it is only in Your strength and power that the lost of South Asia will come to know you. Increase my faith – O, Lord!

🕒 Savior, we pray for the over 12 million Mahishya of the Eastern Cluster of India – Oh Father may Bengali believers rise up to lead the Mahishya to You.

🕒 Good Shepherd, we pray for the 6.5 million Kalwar of the East Himalayan Cluster. May they follow You alone!

🕒 Master, we lift up the almost 6 million Khandelwal of the West Cluster to you. May they come to know you as the Light of the world.

🕒 Father, we lift up the lost masses of Mumbai to you. Oh Father, may you call them out the darkness into your Light.

🕒 Abba Father, we know you are patient not wanting even one to perish. Help us to see the individuals among the masses. Open our eyes Lord!

~ To subscribe to Day of Prayer & Fasting ~
~ To share comments or suggestions ~
Contact us at:

PrayASAP@wigtake.org