

All I had to do was worship...and then I heard His voice



***Sometimes the Voice of the
Lord does Thunder...***

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Earlier this month, I was experiencing a "season of silence" with God on some specific issues-- not hearing Him very loudly or clearly, and, in some situations, not hearing Him at all. Then I read these verses:

**"The voice of the Lord is over the waters;
the God of glory thunders;
the Lord is over many waters.
The voice
of the Lord is powerful;
the voice
of the Lord is full of majesty.
The voice
of the Lord breaks the cedars,
yes, the Lord splinters the cedars of Lebanon..."**
(Psalm 29:3-5)

When I read this, I was filled with a godly jealousy for what the Psalmist felt when inspired by the Holy Spirit to write this. I wanted God's voice to thunder! *I wanted Him to splinter the cedars that blocked my hearing.*

*I just
wanted
Him
to
shout
to
me!*

Because I was extra hungry and thirsty for God's voice, I was thrilled when I heard that a **worship** night was scheduled for the upcoming weekend. That night, I had twenty extra minutes before leaving the house, so I grabbed my journal to write a few notes. As I did, a loose paper fell out of it. I glanced at the

paper and saw some thoughts I'd scratched down awhile back. *I'm sad to admit it, but I made fun of myself as I read my own scribbles-- I didn't remember writing them!*

The notes **seemed random and disconnected**:

One phrase had something to do with '**TOMATOES**,' and the other referred to '**38 YEARS**.' I'd written a reminder to myself to pray about my upcoming birthday and its connection to the '**RAM'S HORN**,' and I'd jotted down '**ISAIAH 61**.' Seeing no importance to my notes, I tossed the paper in the trash and headed out the door.

Later at the worship night, God **shouted** at me.

In fact, His **voice thundered**.

If there were any cedars, He **splintered** them.

As our campus pastor opened the evening, he shared a testimony that had to do with...*a bag of TOMATOES*.

Between songs, another pastor shared insight from John 5, regarding the man who had an infirmity *for 38 YEARS*.

A few songs later, the worship leader shared a testimony having to do with Joshua 6 and the wall of Jericho. I lost track of how many times he said '**RAM'S HORN**' as he read from that chapter!

Near the end, another person *quoted ISAIAH 61*.

Each '**seemingly random and disconnected**' phrase held a **personal meaning**-- and the Lord had **shouted** them to me *as His people worshiped together in community*.

The next morning, I revisited Psalm 29.
Guess what the first two verses say?

**"Give unto the Lord, o you mighty ones,
give unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due to His name;
worship the Lord
in the beauty of holiness."**

Verse 9 continues,
"And in His temple everyone says, "Glory!"

I then saw the connection:

Worship God together. His voice shouts.
Worship God with everyone. His voice thunders.
Worship God corporately. His voice *breaks the cedars.*

Challenge:

When we **worship with other believers**, God breaks through barriers. He breaks cedars....***But that's not all.***

Are you caught in a cross-fire? **Worship God with everyone in His sanctuary**, and Psalm 29:8 says "**the voice of the Lord divides the flames of fire.**"

Are you stranded in your own personal wilderness? **Worship God together**, and Psalm 29:8 promises "**God's voice shakes the wilderness.**"

Psalm 29 concludes with these promises:
"The Lord will **give strength** to His people;
The Lord will **bless** His people with **peace.**"

God's voice will come.
His Word proves it. And so does this testimony.

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