

This past week we had Tropical Storm Alberto come through. It really ended up being pretty weak and not doing much damage in Jacksonville, and that's great. The only problem that Alberto caused was rain for about three days, but most people would not see that as a problem because we really needed the rain. In all honesty, the only reason the rain was a problem for me is that Mosa hated being out in the rain. I have to say, I'm not a big fan being out in the rain either.

But in order for me to not have Mosa handle her business on my carpet, it is necessary to take her outside whether it's raining or snowing, sleet or hail. That dog will be like the postman because her delivery will always go through regardless of what the weather. So my fiancé had taken her outside earlier in the day and said she was scared of the rain. As soon as they stepped outside into the rain, Mosa turned around and bolted for the door. By the time I took Mosa out, I had it in my mind that she was going to handle her business outside regardless of how long it took. If you don't know me well yet, I can be a little stubborn. Sometimes a lot stubborn.

This puppy was bound to test my will. It was a struggle for her to do anything outside. But as soon as we walked up the stairs and went inside my apartment she began to go. I quickly picked her up and carried her down stairs so that she could do her business outside she refused to go outside. She fought so hard to run back to the house but I would not give in. She whined and whined to go inside and to tell me she was not happy outside, but I refused to go in until she did something outside having already learned my lesson. We walked around outside for 30 minutes with no luck. All she could do was whine. I tried to tell her that the sooner she did something the sooner we would go inside, but she would not listen to that. She could only whine in fear.

I'm not afraid of rain, but I do have my set of fears. I am afraid of failure and I am afraid of rejection. Sometimes God calls me to go out and handle some business. And if God calls me to go out in the rain, it's not a problem, but sometimes God might ask me to try something I've never done before and risk failing. Other times God might call me to speak to somebody I've never seen before and risk being rejected. I'd like to say that I am not like Mosa and that I do what I'm supposed to even when I'm afraid, but many times I just sit around and whine about being afraid. But God tells me that I need not be afraid.

2 Timothy 1:7-8 For God did not give us a spirit of timidity, but a spirit of power, of love and of self-discipline. So do not be ashamed to testify about our Lord, or ashamed of me his prisoner. But join with me in suffering for the gospel, by the power of God

Fear is not from God and often times God will call us into situations that would normally make us whine and say we don't want to go, but God gives us the power, love, and self-discipline to follow what God asks. I am to do God's business wherever it may be, rain or shine, without whining, and understanding that God gives me the power and love and strength necessary to go where He calls.