

My Car

I love my little black refuge. 2006 VW Rabbit. When I started to hear from the Holy Spirit and received my prayer language, my house got really small. I always thought I had to hold back to avoid scaring the wildlife (wife). Prayer and praise can seem intense from a non believing stand point. I found that I was able to boldly come before the Lord in my little black 2006 prayer closet.

My commute is 30 minutes each way. The radio is off. I rotate practicing prayer language, listening to praise music on my \$10 MP3 player, prayer or just being still.

You would think getting rear ended is never funny, you are wrong! I was praying at a stop light when a truck didn't stop. I didn't see it coming. My back pocket prayer book was old and I was holding it at the time. The poor binding on the prayer book was weak and the whole thing exploded into thirty pages of confetti. I am surprised that the other driver didn't ask about why my car looked like a homeless camp!

While reading a book on binding and loosing. It was talking about four items.(Isaiah61)

1. Pray for the poor
2. Bind up the broken hearted
3. Proclaim freedom for the captives
4. Release the prisoners from darkness

The Holy Spirit asked that I say those four things in Jesus name while driving to work. I said it over and over through neighborhoods, main and secondary streets. When I pulled into work, I had a mental picture of my city with chains all over it. The part of the map that I just drove through the chains were torn! Then I heard "It can take 30 years to lock down a neighborhood, you can rip it open in 30 minutes"

After that, I started to take all the alternate ways to work so nothing got missed. I now see what can be accomplished with something as mundane as going to work!