

Corporate Handover

Aging cuts both ways: yes, we at Desert Stream Ministries are now 40 years wiser, but also stubborn and calcified in ways that can inhibit our gift of 'living water' from coursing through Christ's body.

To be fair, God challenges DSM constantly, especially during annual cleanings—the scourges of Spring, if you will. We expect the leanness of Lent to cast chilly light on the dirt that has accumulated; we name it, cast it out, and remind ourselves to keep it out. Post-Easter we are raring to do, ready to launch, energized by the purge.

Covid-19 prolonged our Lent. Truly! Countless cancellations and re-scheduled events pinched and punched us into another level of surrender: OK, OK God, what do you want? Your servants are too beat up not to listen.

While prayerfully zooming together, Jesus burned off whatever vanity we nourished (flat screen, bad hair, glaring lights, frozen and pinched faces) and kneaded us to new levels of malleability.

We confessed more precisely the little foxes we still entertain. Not felons, we are yet prone to misdemeanors that we see and don't see. Jesus clarified that we can't afford self-deception—He is empowering us to pick up swords and sever ties that blind.

Then the challenges at hand: will you, says He, lay down your ways of doing ministry and let me refine and redirect your approach? I want you to hit new targets and you cannot in your old ways of operating. We as a merciful mission have tolerated passivity and unprofessional ways of operating. Our message of chastity for all deserves better.

Jesus is championing and goading us: 'You can do better! Chastity for all must be heard and administered rightfully if My will for 'living waters' is to be realized!'

Pray for us. Speak Lord, Your servants are listening. This work is Yours, we hand it over and allow You to show us how to do it better.