

Stepping into Blessing (and out of blogging....)

'May God Almighty bless you and make you fruitful and increase your numbers until you become a community of people' (Gen. 28:3).

Today. First day of vacation. Still glowing from last night's closure of our Kansas City Living Waters Training. That glow will dim, and Annette shall enjoy each other without the electric charge of ministry.

Enjoy. Our life together. Three days ago I drove home on a short break from the training to find Annette swirling in 'house church' activity: son and Pastor Nick from Austin requesting help in ordering a communion stole, Katie dropping by to seek one of us to help her check out a new apartment, Sam coming over with son Jacob to shower as his bathroom is being overhauled, Jacob racing out back to our two Labradors where granddaughter Camille (Greg and Christina's kid) was already mesmerized as these gentle beasts retrieved anything the 1-year-old tossed their way.

My house. Not a monastery but a cyclone of domesticity. Annette confessed wearily in the storm: 'I would not want this any other way.' True that. I realized that is why we do what we do in Living Waters. We daily die to sin and idols, we bind our deep wounds to Jesus', and let Him summon what is most true about us so we can get on with the business of living—entering the dance of life with those we love most. We are offering the gifts we are. Generously. We are becoming a fruitful community.

We have a new evening of the training entitled 'Stepping into the Blessing.' Having done a lot of cross time, we figured our people needed a night to just enter the blessing of the Father who longs to give us a share in His generosity. As people stepped up to receive, He mirrored the divine gifts standing before Him; He restored the promise of fruitfulness, the destiny of each to build community.

So for the next few weeks, I will rest in my messy destiny to haul out sweet, soiled diapers, to landscape my acre, to wrestle labs that never lose their puppiness, to grow with my kids in mutual exhortations, to enjoy life with the one I love most. Annette. She's still the one that I want. By the way, I want to step into the blessing, not write about it. So we'll connect in a few weeks. Bless you all.

Please take time to watch our new video and become ['Chaste Together.'](#)