

Recently, I have been unable to move away from 2 Chronicles 2. In the past, whenever I come across this, I would quickly skim through it. After all, what about all this dry information regarding the building of God's temple got to do with me? Isn't it all just a simple 'ordering others to prepare the best materials'? How hard can it be when you are a king? Yet when I came across this passage, this time round, I kept re-reading it - for days and weeks. I just can't move past it. Yes, I am still chewing on it. At times, I am not able to finish the chapter because the thought of building a temple for God sounds daunting. What a daring project. That he, a mere mortal, took it on. He spent seven years to produce the most magnificent temple possible. The best workmanship. The finest materials. The choicest offerings. Would it cause visitors and worshipers to think great and high thoughts of God? Would it reflect God's beauty and His grandeur? Would it be *good enough*? I can almost imagine all kinds of thoughts running through King Solomon's mind.

Currently, I am being directed into this beautiful enterprise for God. Actually, I first heard His call years ago, I did not act on it due to the very same fears that face me now. *Who am I? There are better choices than me. Surely not me. Where do I go? How am I to go about it?* Now that I am older, I do regret not heeding His call right there and then, giving my best years to what He had called me to do. When I was younger, I should have just asked from Him the same thing I have been asking ever since I started this – that He will provide the people, the resources. If it is His Will, then things will happen. If it is not His will, I doubt things will be smooth sailing.

So far, it has been smooth sailing and things seem to be drawing to a certain direction again. Some of you might have begun asking if it is my

will or His. I would say it's His because truth to be told, I wouldn't have the audacity of taking this enterprise on if He hasn't been leading me to it. At times I prayed for a certain thing to happen. Nothing. So... I went into another direction, a supposedly harder path. Surprisingly, I am actually enjoying the process and constantly astounded by the resources God is bringing to my table.

In what beautiful enterprise might God be directing you to be involved in? It could be people, projects, aptitudes or art. You may have the ability to create something that reveals and reflects some of His greatness. If so, ask Him to provide the resources. Find the helpers and materials needed to accomplish the goal. Go ahead and enjoy the process and when it bears fruit, enjoy the fruit of your labour like Solomon did. Whatever gifts and talents you have, give fairly and generously to your author. Do a God-sized work for Him.

He deserves it.

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