

Words Of a Witness Ministries
Pastors Eddie & Marie Kelso
wordsofawitness.org

Publication L1-032

A Trip In Time

Let me just say that time is neither back nor forward, good nor bad, life nor death or rich nor poor. Since July 4, 1998, when my wife and I pulled away from Humble, Texas at 8:00pm and headed for Simsbury, Connecticut, driving a 24 foot U-Haul truck, loaded to the gills and pulling a trailer with a 1977 Porsche anchored on it, we started our trip in time. Time which we never expected to be in the time period we were in.

At 8:30pm we were in Splendora, Texas waiting of our Pastor and his wife, so they and my wife and I could anoint the truck and trailer with God's precious anointing oil, letting our Father know that we are asking Him to take care and charge of the upcoming 1800 miles, 4 days and 4 night's journey; plus, the time my wife and I would spend in Connecticut. We asked God our Father to watch over us and care for us while we were away from our home. Also, we asked our Father in heaven to grace our church and its members with love and strength and wisdom and His blessings upon them.

Time, what is time? A starting and a stopping point; a period of God's favour; a period of God's wrath or judgment; love; care? Your time is yours and whatever or whomever you are around, and the condition you find yourself in, is your time, yours and God's, and what your inner self feels, senses and cares to be with. It is yours and yours alone, your place in time! It is your choice.

As we journeyed this journey, our trip was very pleasant, comfortable, not too long and uneventful. The further we drove, the more we wanted to see; the closer we became to our destination, the more this time trip started. A time in which we were not prepared for; and a time in which we became more excited and eager to be a witness to it, even more.

The first 1,000 miles or so we had driven already 2 or 3 times before. While driving the route again it conjured up past journeys and times before times and how pretty it was and now; again, with the same beauty.

To some, driving and seeing what God has made first hand, instead of pictures or imaginary thoughts, is restful, as it is to us. To some it would not be fast enough and too hard to do! The joy of the Lord is within us and He creates in us the witness He desires.

As God did with Eli and Samuel, He will do for you. Eli's and Samuel's time says that, "*And it came to pass at that time, when Eli was laid down in his place, and his eyes began to wax dim, that he could not see; and ere the lamp of God went out in the temple of the Lord, where the Ark of God was; and Samuel was laid down to sleep; that the Lord called Samuel: and he answered, here am I.*" 1 Samuel 3:2-4. Time and place, there is **a time** and **a place** for each of us. Are you in yours? If so, did you answer, here am I, to God when He called you?

As we continued on our journey, the last 800 miles or so, a newness of this journey began, in which we started seeing time not as just time; but, as a place in time as well.

Passing near and seeing road signs to Williamsport, Pennsylvania, the home of the Little League World Series of Baseball, brought back time within me, back to my Little League days and to the Championship of the Teenage League of Texas in which I was blessed to be a member, from way back in time, another era it seemed. A place in time? Shortly after arrival in Connecticut, as only God would have it, the Little League World Series of Baseball was happening again, in another year, with different kids, boys and girls; and I was near, near enough in place and in the exact time frame that I too, in my spirit, was there. The games were televised on the local cable company's telecast in the home I was staying. **GLORY TO GOD, what a place in time!!!! THANK YOU JESUS!**

The southeastern and eastern part of Texas, larger than some States in the United States, is full of pine trees, with several National Forest located within the area. Logging is a big industry, with log trucks running, as it appears, over each other. *CUTS, TOPS LYING; CLEAR CUTS, BURNT, SCRAPED, AND UGLY!* 60 to 80 year old forests gone in a couple of months! To me, the ugliness, or lack of beauty, is not pleasing to this witness's eyes and feelings.

A time and place, on the last leg of our journey, the absence of log trucks were apparent. Forest were and are still beautiful, with animals, as deer grazing in the highway's median, as they are there making daily treks along our home, down the hill, and across the road; squirrels, gray, red and black, with chipmunks frolicking everywhere; and birds singing their praises to God. And now, as the Autumn season approaches, the leaves in the stellar and magnificent trees, start changing into their new colorful duds. Just another place and time! Just as it was for the disciples of Jesus in this place and time, ***“And when it was evening, His disciples came to Him, saying, this is a desert place, and the time is now past; send the multitude away, that they may go unto the villages, and buy themselves victuals. But Jesus said unto them, they need not depart; give ye them to eat.”*** Matthew 14:15,16. At the place and at the time, God ordained! Their place in time at that time just for them! ARE YOU HUNGRY?

There is love within God's time and place. We sought our Father our God upon our departure from Splendora, Texas, for our trip, and our stay and our safe journey home, when that time and place comes. He has not let us down with His love and care and He has thrown in all theses extra times and places we have witnesses too, as this point in time. The specialty of God is that when we seek Him and ask Him for His love, guidance and care, and then we turn it all over to Him to take care of it, this is when He really shows off His love in this special time and place! I can not start telling you just how I feel and the love God has for His own; but, you have your own time and place with God, it has already been set apart, just waiting upon your arrival. Remember, my time and my place is not yours, it is mine and the one I have shared everything with for the past 33 years. We have become one with each other and with God, but God does throw little extras just for the one or the other. Just asks us?

Upon arriving in Simsbury, Connecticut, in the Farmington Valley, it is another time and place we entered into. I have written earlier about the town's founding in 1670 A.D., in which the town itself is well proud and displays it upon all city limit signs. Entering into the townships of Avon, Simsbury and Farmington, time appears to have stopped around the early 1900's with homes and businesses keeping the outside appearances with the building codes and landscaped yards. A time in place, which is well pleasing

to my time and place. A peaceful and serene and a place well out of my means if it wasn't for God's care. I thank my God, my Daddy, for all things. To Him I give my praise, not to anyone or anything else. As Jesus told His disciples, feed the multitudes! Some may ask how and some may ask why? ***“And when the day was now far spent, His disciples came unto Him, and said; this is a desert place, and now the time is far passed: send them away, that they may go into the country round about, and into the villages, and buy themselves bread: for they have nothing to eat. And they said unto Him, shall we go and buy two hundred pennyworth of bread, and give them to eat? He saith unto them, how many loaves have ye? Go and see. And when they knew, they say, five, and two fishes. And He commanded them to make all sit down by companies upon the green grass. And they sat down in ranks, by hundreds, and by fifties. And when He had taken the five loaves and the two fishes, He looked up to heaven, and blessed, and brake the loaves, and gave them to His disciples to set before them; and the two fishes divided He among all. And they did eat, and were filled.”*** Mark 6:35-42. Time and place with twelve full baskets of leftovers feeding 5,000 men. **HOW? WHY? SOME ASK?!! 5,000 MEALS!! IS THIS YOUR TIME AND PLACE TO FEED OR TO BE FED????**

Since our arrival in Simsbury, Connecticut, on July 8, 1998, our time and place has been unique. With no money, no means of transportation of our own, we have traveled the entire State, north to south, east to west and northwest to southeast. We have toured the State's largest cities, driven around a beautiful capitol building, mountains to ocean's coasts and to the State's tallest mountain and to its' largest tree. This is a beautiful state and the state is proud of it and it trickles down to the tourist sites and to the smallest of townships, in its 168 cities and in its pride and heritage and its hundreds of years old tombstones in its picturesque cemeteries, which are well scattered in the state, is just another testimony of its' proud heritage. ***“And the woman was given two wings of a great eagle, that she might fly into the wilderness, into her place, where she is nourished for a time, and times, and half a time, from the face of the serpent.”*** Revelation 12:14. **TIME AND PLACE!**

I do not know how many baskets full of leftovers are remaining to us, but we have feasted with our time and place in New York City, New York, upon one of its tallest buildings, The Empire State Building, down Fifth Avenue, in Central Park, to Harlem, Manhattan, and the Bronx and through Yonkers. Our leftovers have taken us through Rhode Island twice, its Capitol, Providence, its coast line, its historic towns, Jamestown and Newport; through old whaling districts in Jamestown to the Billionaire's homes down the Cliff Walk in Newport, Rhode Island and pass the International Tennis Hall of Fame.

We have also feasted on our leftovers in Massachusetts, along its coast line at Onset and Cape Cod's Canal, and down the Cape Cod to Hyannis and Hyannis Port, just two weeks after our President Bill Clinton, vacationed off the coast of Hyannis Port on Martha's Vineyard Island. Pictures in mind, on film and in my spirit, will forever be embedded upon this living being God breathed His breath, His breath of life, into.

Leftovers, full baskets remaining, God's love, His grace and His care, will never end. He is always there; ready, willing and perfectly capable; do you hear me, do you read this??? He is capable; He can do what He promises to do to all people all the time and at the right place!!!! Back, forward, good, bad, life, breathe, to the rich or poor, your time, your place with God, is promised, and is waiting for you!!!!

Just as we saw in Plymouth, Massachusetts, the Rock, the Pilgrim's landed on, in search of a better way, away from tyranny and with Religious freedom to worship God. In the year 1620 A.D., just 50 years before Simsbury, Connecticut was founded, God gave man this country of freedom, free from bondage, tyranny and persecution.

A little town called Plymouth, Massachusetts, which became a time and a place for us. How many leftovers do we have, how many does this country have? Have we all been in our time and in our times, and a half a time from a serpent, the Devil?

Your time and your place, are you one who are feeding or are you one who is being fed? How many leftovers have you left? Do you know? I do not know either, but I am feasting on God's love and care. Just, **from His leftovers!!!!**

A time and a place
Words of a Witness Ministries
Pastor Eddie

