

The Day I Met Thee

By: Hazel Gay Lee © 1982

I lay to seek rest. I find none. My soul is troubled. My inners are anxious and beyond rest. I toss but I find no rest. Then I reached my soul until heaven and I said, "God, why is my soul beyond rest and anxious to quickness?"

Then the Lord spoke to me through the Holy Ghost that dwells within my being, "It is my house. My house is desolate. My house is ruined. My house is wasted. There is not one who builds my house. They build their houses, sealed and shut unto me, but my house is desolate and not one builds it again." Then the Lord spoke unto my heart, "Will you build the house that I may dwell therein?"

I fell upon my face and wept. I reached up unto heaven, even unto my brother's throne, Christ Jesus, and I wept before him. I lifted up my cup unto him and I said, "Oh brother and master who walked this way before me, how can I build again that which is desolate when my hands are empty and my heart lost to understand what to do? How can I know your statures and your ways when they are hidden from even a beggar as I?"

Then the Lord came unto me again, "Will you build my house if I fill your hands, open your understanding, and enlighten your heart to my ways and statures?"

Then fell I even again upon the ground and cried aloud, "I am thy friend and thy servant. If thou will have mercy upon my wicked heart and heal my transgressions that are daily before me, I will build. For how can I build that which is holy and pure when my garments are filthy and unclean?"

Then the Lord of Lords and King of Kings came unto me again and said, "Arise and weep no more. For that which I have cleansed let no man call filthy and unclean. Will you build my house which lie desolate?"

Then wept I unto God, the Father, and unto his son, who is the author of my salvation, "Fill me. For although I am unworthy I will build unto thee a house which you may dwell therein and be glorified unto all who are beholden of the house. A house where my name is nothing, for whom is flesh to be glorified, but where only thy names shall be heard therein."

Then the Lord's voice spoke again unto me through the comforter, even so the Holy Spirit that dwells within this fleshly temple, "Build my house. For I will fill thy hands so they remain no more empty. I will open your mouth to speak truth, even unto his neighbor and masters, and I will cleanse thy heart, taking away thy filthy garments that are defiled and clothing thee with clean raiment for my glory."

Then fell I again, even unto the ground and cried aloud, "Lord, I am unworthy, but make me worthy. I am unjust, but make me just. I am poor, but fill me with thy riches. I am easily deceived, give unto me your wisdom. Even so as my forefather, Solomon, I pray you give unto me the wisdom to know how to go in and out among your people. For surely the harvest is riper then wicked men know. The reapers are few and even as I. The fields lie to waste and I stand not alone to build a house, even unto you and your inhabitants. Give unto each that fear thee the tools to labor. For unworthy we stand and outstretched with our hands unto thee."

Then the Holy Ghost moved once again within my soul. "The time is at hand, so hear my words and incline thy ear unto my voice. For I am the Lord they God who have called,

even so chosen you, to build my house. To lie once again the foundation of repentance and to speak unto this wicked and unwise generation that stands before thee. I lie not, I am the Lord thy God. The time is at hand to build. Take heed that you build according to the blueprint that I have laid before thee. Any man that hear thee and believe, I will quicken their hearts and cleanse their garments even as I cleansed your garments. I am the Lord that was before the world was. I am he who made myself of no reputation that I might please him who sent me to open up the fountain, even so the salvation of eternal life, unto thee. I go before thee. Any man who believe my words and do them, I will dwell in that man, and he shall dwell in me. For I am he who have heard thy supplications and prayers. I have searched thy heart and forgave thee of thy wicked transgressions. I am he who try the reins. I see the heart and know its thoughts and intents. No man is closed before me. I have heard your plea and found favor in your tears. I have come to cleanse the spots that darken thy garment. I am he. If thy believe me, I will do a great work inside thy vessel that I have formed and overseen.”

Then cried I the louder, “Oh Lord, I believe! Come quickly for the time is short and the work is great.”

Then the Holy Spirit that moved upon my soul to arise and write these supplications came again unto my soul and spoke. “Rest, be wise, and take heed. For I have called thee in a time when men’s hearts are full of iniquity and envy and jealousy. For behold, your very eyes shall see brothers turn against brothers, and sisters against sisters, and friends against friends. Enemies shall be great among you, but I will do a great work in the midst of their wicked hearts that they cannot see, for they are cast out and blind. Do you believe?” And again I spoke unto my Father, “I believe.”

Then the spirit of the Lord rested within my soul and I was no more troubled. For the word of the Father, even so my very brother and author of my salvation, had spoken unto my soul and communed that which was fit meat for the day.

So I laid again upon my pillow and I worshipped God, and his precious son, who is my joint-heir, for the mercy, even so the great abundant mercies that they have upon me. Who was unworthy, but now worthy. Who was unclean but now have a new garment. Let God be praised forever and ever. Amen.