

My time with God is normally spent around a fire as I meditate. It hasn't always been that way. It wasn't long ago that my time around the fire was enjoyed with heavy drinking, drugs, and crazy stories. It's amazing how in just a blink of an eye that God can change your life.

This morning as I was at the fire getting it going, I heard the Lord whisper "let it smoke" as the fire smoked the Lord began to speak again and He said this "don't focus on the smoke and what you are seeing focus and find out what's brewing underneath all of the smoke."

When the Lord spoke this to me, I knew it was about our nation and what is going on. We are being hit with mandates, new regulations, taxes, our lives are slowly being ripped away from us. Life is not worth living if you are literally being forced into a prison with no rights.

I know what it's like to be in constant pain for six years and no matter what anyone did or the medicine you took the pain never stopped. You want to know why I believe in God and know that He is real? Because He was the only one who rescued me from the hell that I was in for those six years and gave me a second chance at life.

That's why I serve God with everything I have and run after Him like I've never loved anyone before. But as I sit, and I pray, and I see where we are headed. I'm telling you we better get with God and in position for battle. Whatever is under all this smoke what's being told to us is not good at all. The only one who can help us through this because we will have to go through

them is God. For the Lord to come we must understand that we are going to experience hard times and moments that are going to tear our hearts apart. However, if we will get with God than God will get with us.

Yesterday I experienced a wonderful freedom that I really enjoy and even last week. On Tuesday of last week Addison woke up stuffy and not feeling well. Thankfully being an entrepreneur, I was able to stay home and help tend to her. By the next morning she was up and herself again with a slight cough.

No, it wasn't Covid because that's exactly what everyone assumes if you sneeze or cough. Off she went to school the next day and I returned to the office. Then came Thursday and for some reason I was just exhausted. I made what appointments I had but again I was thankful for the freedom to be able to go home and rest. For the next few days, I got the hobby of napping down good.

I felt great other than just tired which is not uncommon for me. Then came Sunday, the day that mom is supposed to show up for a pig show and walk the fair. And out of nowhere this Mack truck hit me and the faucet was on full blast with my sinuses.

As they left the house around 5:00 a.m., I decided I was better off driving my own car at this point. I made it to the show and sat twenty feet away from everyone because now I feel like everyone is going to assume I have the virus. Kids showed and both got the thumb which means they didn't place they were sifted.

I still was feeling like the Mack truck hadn't left yet so I told Jason I was going to skip the walk around in the fair and head home. Which I'm sure didn't bother him one bit because he knew he was saving money 😊

I got home and began taking medicine and getting more rest. Come to find out I was battling a sinus infection which became obvious that night. As I laid in bed and my sinus cavities felt like a forest fire or a jet engine trying to take off the runway.

So, what freedom am I grateful for? The ability to get medicine to get well, the ability to pray and have people pray for me, the finances to buy the medicine, not sure I'm grateful for health insurance, truth is it costs me more than a house payment each month. I'm grateful to be able to have a store to go get what I need to get well.

I don't know what's getting ready to happen, but I have a bad feeling whatever it is the little things we take for granted are going to be how we are impacted the most.

If you think what's happening over in Australia and other countries won't happen here, you are highly mistaken. God is not going to continue to bless a nation that continues in the sin that we are in. And anytime you have leaders who can't be trusted and are proving and showing they are ready to take your freedoms away. I can promise you they are slowly trying to get us to a place that reminds me of where the Israelites once were before Moses rescued them.

I will be posting the October newsletter shortly be sure to read it and find out what's happening at Shipman Funeral Home we have some exciting new changes.

Life Celebrant Anita J. Shipman