

## How can I get you to serve others

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To all the leaders, to those who want to be one, to those who are trying to be one, to those who just want to be like Jesus:

Every now and then the Lord gives me something that will cause me to grow. I would say that HE gives me little doses so I can grow but not too fast. I believe growing too fast is not a good thing, unless your whole being is growing, all together. Have you ever seen those guys, looking as if they should be basketball players? You look at this, and think that he must be in his twenties or so. But then when you talk to him you figure out: he is only 14. It seems like his body ran ahead to fast and his brain is still in development. Growth is not equal to maturity. Things, with me go in slow mode. Sometimes it bothers me, but I guess it's the best way. So this morning, at 4:00 a.m. came another dose, seemed very early to be fed but, I open my mouth to swallow it down. It was so good. I woke up, I mean, HE woke me up. (This humor must be completely by the spirit because usually at this time of day, I'm not really in a good mood). I went to the kitchen, my Bible was opened and Here comes Jesus to serve me through the Word in Luke 22:24:30.

Well, Jesus and the disciples were carrying on a conversation and this was during the plot to kill Jesus. Jesus was telling them that someone would betray Him. I can see each one of them pointing out all the good reasons why they were not the betrayer. The strife was about who among them was the greater.

Wow! All the excitement was rising up. The master was about to pick one of them! But no, sorry. Do you want to know who is the one? Not you John. Not you Peter. Not you Marlene. It's the one who serves. Not the one who reclines at table waiting to be served.

Still a little sleepy I kept reading and the Lord showed me that my legs were growing too fast. It was time to stop because I was leaving something behind.

" Let him who is the greatest among you become like the youngest, and him who is the chief and leader like one who serves. For who is the greater, the one who reclines at table (the master), or the one who serves? Is it not the one who reclines at table? But I am in your midst as One Who serves."

It is a plain message that needs no more revelation. If you want to be greater in the Kingdom of God: 1) Don't fix your plate first (even if you are starving and your stomach is crying out for food). You may have to wait and the food may get cold. 2) Don't run and take your place at the table. Take the last place is always better. 3) Don't wait for servers because you may be the one.

That's all what Jesus did. He served. He put Himself last. Jesus did. He did since the beginning. Putting myself last: that's hard. Especially when you have goals, visions, dreams, not to mention a calling to go

everywhere and bring His kingdom down. I need help. I saw myself looking everywhere for someone to hold my hand and help me to get there. Then, the medicine starts kicking in. My calling is to served, not to be served. When God put people in my life my first thought should be: how can I serve them? I realized that when I stop looking for helpers and start looking for someone to serve I already step into my destiny. My final calling is to be like my King, the servant of all, Jesus!

Jesus: the greatest of all leaders! He walked on earth looking for someone to give. He found the multitudes and served them. He found few: His disciples, and He thought them how to be greater. Not how to get them "working for you, or for their ministry" but how to get THEM, the disciples, working for others. It is crazy, but this is it. His ministry was fulfilled without any help. He was not begging "please, join me I need your help to get this done." He served. He showed the way. Even now He is still in our midst serving, on the streets and among His people. He is not looking for what He can get from us (He has it all already) but He is looking for ways to serve me and you. I want to be like Him.

He invites me to His table. And He has appointed me a upside down Kingdom. He conferred on me the privilege to sit at the table. He is the One who serves. Jesus, the Son of God, the Holy One, the One who conquered death, the King of Kings is my waiter! He not only wants me to sit at my father's table but also to eat and drink at His table in His kingdom. And because I see and adore His servant heart I want to do the same when my turn comes. Not about me. Not about my destiny. Not about my ministry. It's all about others. How can I serve you, Marlene? That's His daily question? And it supposes be mine as well, since the beginning. This lesson hasn't be preached and it hasn't been learned. Until now. Tomorrow morning, things will be different.

About 6:08 a.m. I guess I'm going back to bed. Good night.

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