

The following is a true account of the journey God took me on January 19th, 2011. I was in Gulf Breeze FL, for a business meeting, or so I thought.....

I woke up early in the morning, right at daybreak, and decided to walk down to the beach. My appointment with my client was not until 9:00 am so I had a little extra time to spare. Clothed in sweat pants, a t-shirt and running shoes, I was dressed in my best "beach clothes". I don't have what you might call a "beach body" so the beach has never been a favorite place of mine. Yet today God was using a brilliant creation to speak volumes to my soul.

As I looked out across the vast waters of the ocean I was overcome with awe and amazement as I looked at the beauty God had created. As I stood there not more than two or three feet from where the surf came up on the beach I began to praise God for the awesome job he had done in creating the sea. As I watched the wave's crash on the shore, each time the water would recede, right back to the place from which it had come. I spoke these words out loud "God you told that water to stop there and it obeyed". All at once I felt the presence of God right before me. Speaking right to my spirit he said "isn't it amazing that the waters of the sea obey my voice?" I answered and said, "Yes Lord, it is amazing." He responded, "And yet you being fearfully and wonderfully made in the image of myself, struggle to do what the waters of the sea have so easily perfected". Feeling a deep sense of remorse and shame I cried unto God for forgiveness. I ask God to teach me how to obey him like the waters of the sea. By allowing a strong but pleasant breeze to blow across my face he acknowledged that indeed the ocean was quite beautiful. At that moment I began a journey along the sea shore I pray I will never forget.

I stood there facing the ocean. I looked to my left and saw a person jogging toward me along the waters edge. They were probably a mile away at this time. I looked to my right and saw a pier about a half a mile away. God spoke to my spirit and said "walk toward the pier and follow the path I have laid before you". You could see a difference in the sand where the surf had come up on the shore and receded each time. The sand was more compacted there. That's were God said walk. It was if there was a visible, yet invisible, line showing me the way. Remember now I'm wearing running shoes. I said "Lord if I walk there I will get my shoes wet". I realized the moment "wet" came off my tongue that the water of the sea had won again. I bent over to remove my shoes and the Lord stopped me and said "have faith and believe" I stepped a couple of feet closer to the water and started walking toward the pier, shoes on my feet.

As I walked, the first thing I noticed was the sound of the waves seemed to have gotten much louder. Looking down toward the pier I could see the water going up on the shore five or six feet above where I was walking. Each time the wave's came crashing in as the water came close to me I would jump out of the way and step to higher ground to avoid getting water in my shoes. It was amazing! Each time I jumped out of the way I realized that the water had stopped before it got to where I was walking before I moved. Each time I moved off the path God had laid he said to me "have faith and believe". As I walked that half a mile I'm ashamed to say I moved off the path he laid for me many times.

Finally I reached the pier. I looked back toward the jogger and realized she was about 1/8 of a mile away. She was running along the same line God had laid out for me. I moved up under the pier ten or fifth teen feet to give her space to continue her jog without me interfering with her path. I meditated for a moment asking God "what does all this mean?" I was seeing God in a powerful and amazing way!

When the jogger passed, I stepped back down on the path God had laid out. I began walking back the direction in which I had came. Suddenly I noticed there was only

one set of foot prints on the path we both, the jogger and me, had journeyed down. I looked at the prints. They were untouched and looked as fresh as the air I was breathing. I stepped to the side and made a fresh print in the sand with my foot, it was clear the prints indeed were mine. I looked a little further down the path and noticed that the water had over taken the joggers prints, virtually erasing them, but had somehow left mine untouched and unchanged. I'm telling you our prints were exactly on the same line! And yet mine were untouched and hers almost completely erased! I continued to walk and noticed the spots where when the water had gotten close to me before I had moved up off the path God had laid. As I said before, it was many times I failed to "have faith and believe" as I walked toward the pier.

I was almost back to where I started when I realized I had walked the path God had laid before me completely and not moved up to avoid the water not even once this time. I guess I was so amazed and focused at the foot prints of the jogger being gone that I didn't even notice the roar of the waves or the water rushing up the shore toward me at all this time.

So there I stood, right back where I started from, and guess who I encountered? The spirit of satan was waiting on me there. He said "you idiot! Don't you know that the tide is going out? That's why the water didn't reach you as you walked back!" I never spoke to satan however, I did speak to God.

I praised God for making the sea and causing the waters to obey Him. I thanked him for the journey He had taken me on and asked him to help me understand fully all that it meant. All at once a huge wave came in and covered my shoes, ankle deep! God said, "TO OBEY ME, HAVE FAITH AND BELIEVE!" I couldn't help but laugh out loud at satan as I experienced, first hand, God prove that it was Him, and Him alone, that had told the waters where to stop as I walked along the path He had laid out. I happily made my way back to my hotel room with wet shoes and a better understanding of what is needed to obey God completely. To obey God as the waters of the sea, we must have "faith" and "Believe".

Rev. Adam Proux
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