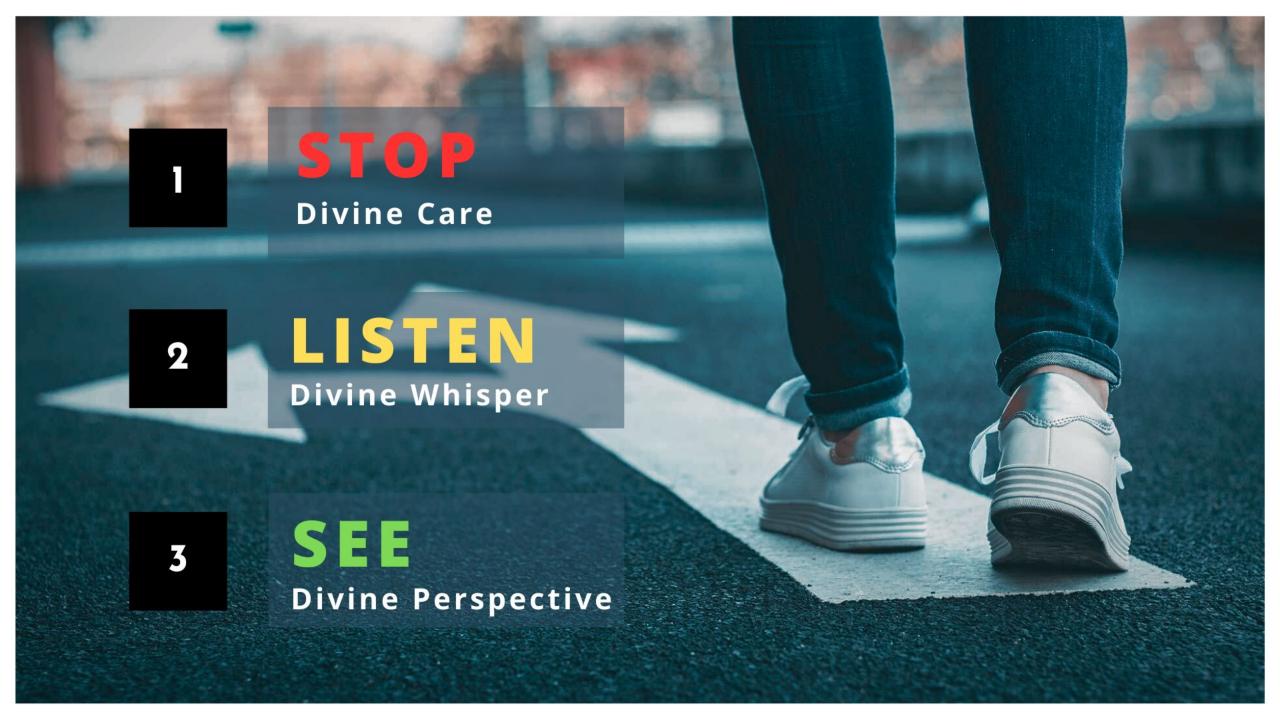
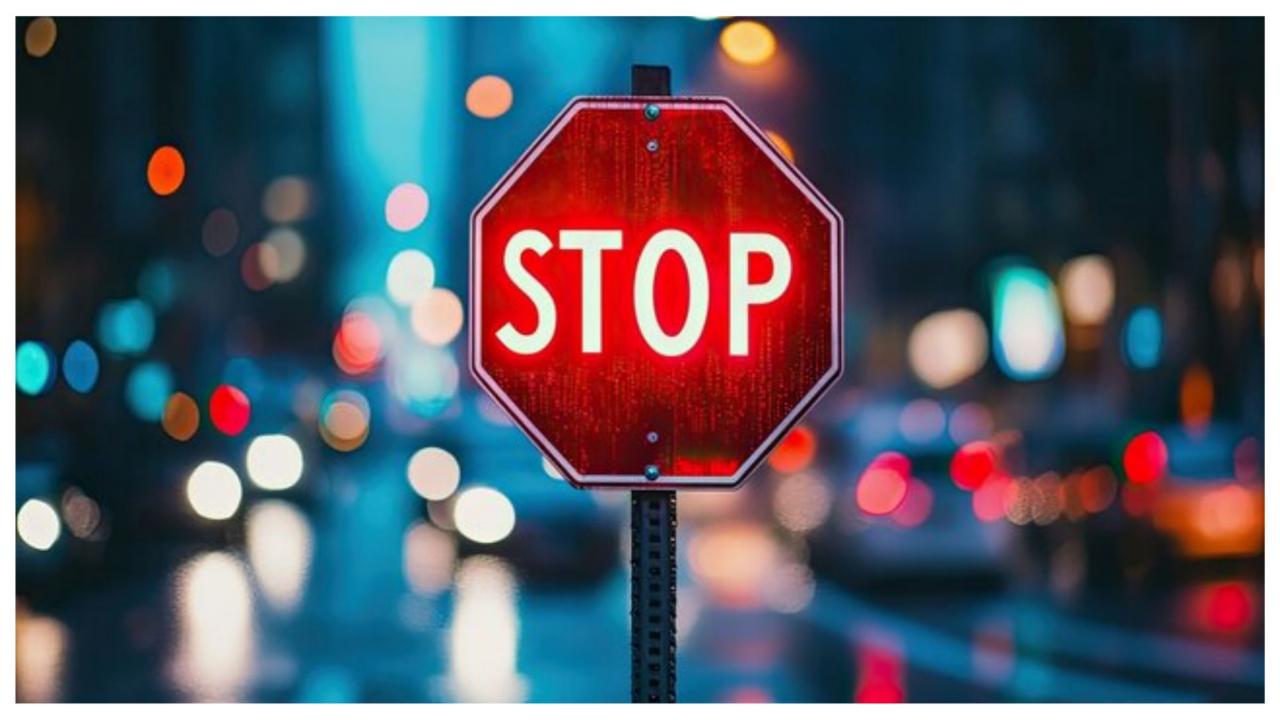


Business





And the word of the Lord came to him: 'What are you doing here, Elijah?'

10 He replied, 'I have been very zealous for the Lord God Almighty. The Israelites have rejected your covenant, torn down your altars, and put your prophets to death with the sword. I am the only one left, and now they are trying to kill me too.'

11 The Lord said, 'Go out and stand on the mountain in the presence of the Lord, for the Lord is about to pass by.'

LISTEN



Then a great and powerful wind tore the mountains apart and shattered the rocks before the Lord, but the Lord was not in the wind. After the wind there was an earthquake, but the Lord was not in the earthquake. 12 After the earthquake came a fire, but the Lord was not in the fire. And after the fire came a gentle whisper. 13 When Elijah heard it, he pulled his cloak over his face and went out and stood at the mouth of the cave.

LISTEN



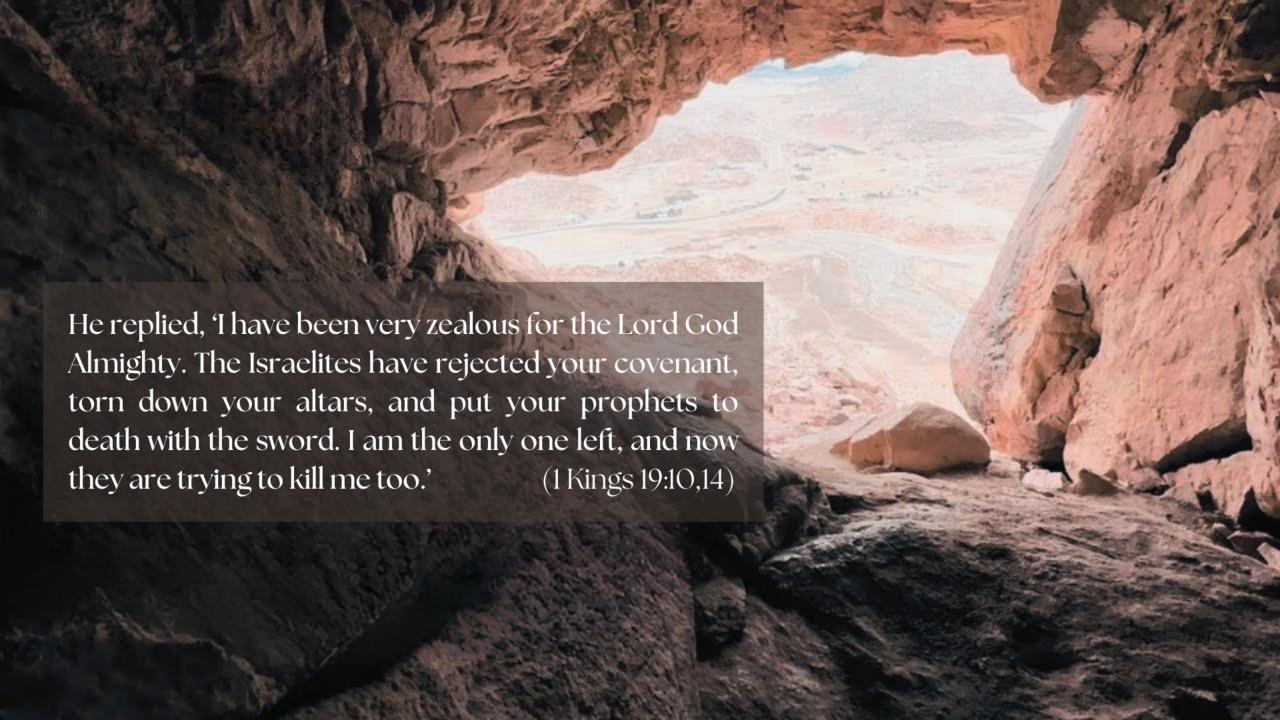
Then a voice said to him, 'What are you doing here, Elijah?' 14 He replied, 'I have been very zealous for the Lord God Almighty. The Israelites have rejected your covenant, torn down your altars, and put your prophets to death with the sword. I am the only one left, and now they are trying to kill me too.

(1 Kings 19)

LISTEN







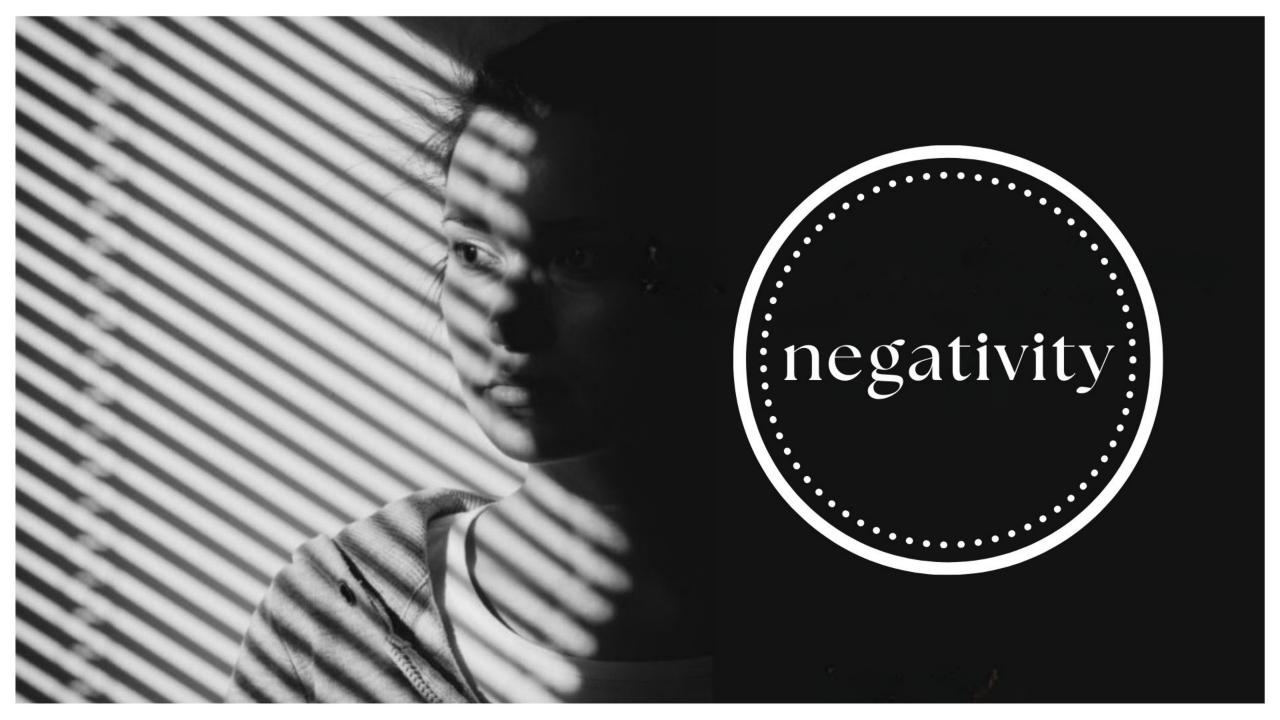
Divine Whisper

13 When Elijah heard it, he pulled his cloak over his face and went out and stood at the mouth of the cave.
(1 Kings 19)



SEE

15 The Lord said to him, 'Go back the way you came, and go to the Desert of Damascus. When you get there, anoint Hazael king over Aram. 16 Also, anoint Jehu son of Nimshi king over Israel, and anoint Elisha son of Shaphat from Abel Meholah to succeed you as prophet. 17 Jehu will put to death any who escape the sword of Hazael, and Elisha will put to death any who escape the sword of Jehu. 18 Yet I reserve seven thousand in Israel – all whose knees have not bowed down to Baal and whose mouths have not kissed him.' (1 Kings 19)



despair

4 while he himself went a day's journey into the wilderness. He came to a broom bush, sat down under it and prayed that he might die. 'I have had enough, Lord,' he said. 'Take my life; I am no better than my ancestors.' 10 He replied, 'I have been very zealous for the Lord God Almighty. The Israelites have rejected your covenant, torn down your altars, and put your prophets to death with the sword. I am the only one left, and now they are trying to kill me too.'

(1 Kings 19)



15 The Lord said to him, 'Go back the way you came, and go to the Desert of Damascus. When you get there, anoint Hazael king over Aram. 16 Also, anoint Jehu son of Nimshi king over Israel, and anoint Elisha son of Shaphat from Abel Meholah to succeed you as prophet. (1 Kings 19)







Beneath the weight of fear and strife, Elijah fled for dearer life. Through wilderness, through aching soul, His weary heart had lost its goal.

"I've laboured long, yet stand alone, My strength is spent, my fire is gone. O Lord, enough - now take my breath, For all that's left in me is death."





But mercy came on angel's wing,
With bread of life and water's spring.
"Arise and eat," the whisper sighed,
For strength is found where God provides."

He wandered far to Horeb's peak,
Where once God's voice was fierce to speak.
He sought the fire, the thund'ring sky,
Yet found no Presence passing by.





Then in the hush, so pure, so small, A still, soft voice began to call.

Not in the storm, nor in the flame, But in the quiet came His name.

"What do you seek?" Love's whisper pressed.
Elijah poured his soul's unrest.
"I stand alone, the faithful cease,
My zeal is spent, O grant me peace."





But heaven spoke: "Not so, My son, Your work is not yet fully done. There still are souls I set apart. A remnant held within My heart."

So rise, O soul, and hear the call, Not in the great, but in the small. For God is near, His voice is peace, And in His rest, your strivings cease.





Be still, be held, and rise anew, His grace will lead, His word is true. And eyes once dimmed by grief and pain Shall see His light, His hope again.

A vision new, a path made bright,
To walk again in faith, not sight.
For when you pause in stillness deep,
The whisper calls, the Shepherd speaks.





