

Captain Jim Rickett

As the Rain Cometh Down, So Shall My Word Be

When we behold this city and country, we see a dry and thirsty land. I daresay it is not as dry and thirsty for the Word of God, as other countries; but it is when compared to what it was 100-200 years ago. Our nation and city are only a shadow of what they used to be, and that shadow is quickly fading in the last dusky moments of the day. The scripture quoted for the title of this article is from Isaiah 55:10-11:

“For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater: So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.”

The Word of God upon the hearts of mankind is like water upon a dry, parched land. In the past, God sent revivals. He used mankind to draw the water of His Word from the well of the Scriptures, and take it to the hearts of men who had forgotten it or had never heard it. As we look backwards to the faithful saints who carried the Word of God to others who then received it with joy, we see the great revivals that broke out because of their faithfulness. We think of them as great saints used of God. Yet we fail to see the same potential in ourselves. All we have to do is take our bucket to the well, fill it up, and carry it to the dry and thirsty souls God has waiting for us.

God promises that His Word shall not return unto Him void, but it shall accomplish that which pleases Him, and it shall prosper in the thing where He has sent it.