

Life After Your
Last Excuse



Larry Beck

I am finally writing all the mini-books the Holy Spirit told me to write some time ago. Like other things in my life, I finally ran out of excuses as to why I couldn't write them. One of my favorites is, 'Who am I that I could or even should write a book?' The Bible says in 2 Cor.10:12, 'Comparing yourselves among yourselves is not wise,' so don't do it! The Holy Spirit has been talking to me about writing this booklet for some time now, and He just reminded me that it's been a long time. When you say, 'Well, who am I, that I can't do what He has asked?' Remember, it's not about you, or me, it's all about Him and who He is.

We are all nothing in ourselves, but in Him we are everything and He has given us the ability to be and do everything he has called us to. The bottom line is, who am I to say or make excuses to the Holy Spirit in disobedience. It is not, Who do I think I am? It is, Who do I think I am that I could disobey a direct order to do what He asked me to do?

Remember, we (You and I) are bought with a price. We are not our own any more. It just means we can't live our lives the way we want to live them. God has a plan and a purpose for you being here. You didn't just show up to breathe good air and die for no purpose. We are all part of the Body of Christ. All the parts of your body have a purpose. The unseemly and unseen parts have a more vital role than the seen ones. With the liver, the lungs, the kidneys, and heart functioning properly, the eyes, hands, and all the outward body would not even function.

In Ephesians 4:16 it says, 'When each part (That is you and I) with power (that is the Holy Spirit), is working properly, (no excuses), in all its functions, grows to full maturity building itself up in love.'

We all have a purpose, a destiny, an assignment to fulfill and complete in our lifetime. This subject will make many very uncomfortable because it will cause you to come face to face with some things in your life. Things you probably haven't thought about

for a while or if ever. Things like, 'What have I done with my life? Does any of what I have done so far line up with what I believe God really wants me to do?'

If I haven't done anything about what I really believe God wants me to do up to this point, what on earth makes me think I ever will? How long can I just keep waiting for something magical to happen which will change my whole world or something to happen differently while I keep doing the same thing over and over? Many people will rationalize away God's plan every time it comes up. The real question is; 'What are you going to do with the rest of your life?' It belongs to Him anyway.

Really, the question comes down to, 'What is my purpose on this earth? What have I done to cooperate with the Holy Spirit so that it can come to pass?' Those are the two greatest questions you need to answer. Next, how long will you wait for the gospel fairy? I have a fairy doll that I use to represent waiting for some magical thing to happen so you can fulfill your destiny. Let's answer the first question.

What will you do with the rest of your life . . . that was bought by Jesus? 'Well, I just don't know,' you say, 'I only want to do whatever God wants me to do.' As well-meaning as this answer sounds, especially to the religious, it's probably the number one excuse I hear. Using this excuse myself for many years usually satisfied the few who would ever ask. The reason this will not hold water is that we can know exactly what He wants us to do. In fact, it is our responsibility to find out exactly what we are suppose to do and then do it. The first thing Paul asked after he saw the light (literally) was, 'What do you want me to do?' Have you ever dared to ask God that?

I will tell you the secret to finding out his plan for your life right now. Praying in the Spirit, tongues for edification, the revelation gift. (Jude 20)*

There are four basic types of diversities of tongues. I'm not going to go into an in-depth study now. I have written a brief explanation of this subject at the end of this

book. I highly recommend David Roberson's book, [The Walk of the Spirit- The Walk of Power](#). It is the best I've ever read on the subject. You can order it at: (918) 298-7729.

The reality of praying in the spirit is the least taught but most needed message in the Body of Christ today. Hidden in that language is the whole purpose and plan of

God for your life. You will never know what God wants you to do unless it is revealed to you. Eye has not seen, ear has not heard the things that are prepared for you. Okay, that is the Old Covenant. Then, in the next verse it says, Yet, they have been revealed to you by the Spirit. That is the New Covenant. 1 Cor. 14:18.

Well, that is the secret to how Paul received all the revelation it took to lay the foundation for the New Testament church. The question, 'What are you going to do with the rest of your life' can only be answered by you. Excuses never have a testimony, only regrets. Moses had excuses, Gideon had excuses, Jonah had them and Abraham had excuses. We all have excuses too. The problem isn't that have them; the problem is we tend to let them control our lives as to what we do and what we don't do. Imagine when the last excuse is gone. Then what? Here is an excuse that is very popular: 'I'm just waiting on God.' The majority of Christians could have written that on their gravestone. 'Here lies, JOHN TOO SLOW. A wonderful man whom God told to go, but his excuses were many, so he didn't do any, great exploits for God that we know.'

There is a waiting on God that is scriptural and very necessary. Is.40:31, 'They that wait upon the Lord (that is, looking into His face, watching to see, listening to hear what he is saying), It's a place of expectancy, a receiving position], shall renew their strength.' If you are truly waiting on the Lord, there will be an exchange of strength, yours for His. 'They shall rise up with wings as eagles.' The end product of true waiting on the Lord is some kind of action. It will lead you to do something with Him. 'They shall run' (going somewhere) 'and not be weary,' (if you've waited on the Lord, there is no burn out), 'they shall walk and not faint' (in their minds).

This kind of waiting on God is scriptural. The kind of waiting on God that people use for a lifetime excuse is they think that waiting on God takes place while watching movies, TV, videos, playing golf, and just living life for themselves. Some day, (while I just keep doing what I've been doing) I will wake up (you will probably die first) and I will just be the man or woman of God that I've always wanted to be. There will be airline tickets on the floor and invitations worldwide on the voice mail.

Unfortunately, this is not the way it happens. But still many people think that is exactly what happens. That is why they take no action to change course. I read this sentence one day, 'Destiny is not something to be waited for, it is something to be achieved.' Hello! Those words changed my whole life. I had been waiting for eighteen years for something to happen. The only thing that happened was more of the same ole, same ole.

Then He spoke to me one day and said, 'Larry, I'm waiting on you!' I said, 'You're waiting on me? On me to what?' 'I'm waiting on you,' He said, 'To step into what I've already done for you.' The question is, 'What will you do with what Jesus has already done?' I said, 'Do you mean to tell me, all these years I've been waiting for you to do some magical change-o presto. but you've been waiting on me to get a clue and step in by faith into the incredible things that have been already accomplished for me?' 'Yes, yes, yes!' He said, 'A thousand times, yes!'

Oh my word! What a revelation! I could begin to do what I really believed in my heart He wanted me to do. So how long do we wait before we take any action to step into that finished work of Christ? Most of the funerals you will ever attend are those who were still waiting for God to do what He has already done. The purpose and

divine destiny is already planned out. But we have to take the time to find out from Him exactly what it is.

There is no excuse that will do on the day that we stand before Jesus and see what was the life we could have lived by His power and abilities, and the one we did live because of our excuses.

Here lies Joe Take It Easy.

He was waiting (for something magical to change his life)

He was watching (TV, videos, and movies)

While he waited and waited and waited on God, (So he thought)

for something special to be done.
By the time he finally figured it out,
The end of his life had come.

I want to get it across to you how important this is to discover your God-given destiny and growing up a full son.

There are thousands if not millions of excuses to justify why we are not living the life God prepared for us to live.

‘Well, I never hear the voice of God.’

‘I don’t have time to find out what He wants me to do.’

‘It’s my wife, she . . . my husband, he . . . They would never listen to me.’

‘I’m too old. I’m too young.’

‘I’m a woman. I’m a man.’

‘I’m not smart enough.’

‘I don’t have enough money.’

‘I can’t take that much time off work.’

‘We have to add another room on to our house (that we don’t really need).’

‘They kidnap people over there’.

‘I am afraid to fly.’ ‘I am afraid to die.’

‘I am afraid of living. I am afraid of success.’

‘I am afraid of failure, spiders, and mice.’

‘We couldn’t leave our house that long.’

‘My job says I can’t have two weeks off.’

‘I’m waiting on God.’

‘Maybe when the kids are grown.’

‘When I retire.’ That’s what my brother said. He died at fifty-two years old, still five to ten years before retirement.

‘I can’t speak well.’

‘That’s never been done. That has been done.’

‘That will never work.’

‘Who am I?’

‘The tanks half-empty, the tanks half full.’

On and on it goes, the excuses that paralyze destiny. I was a master of excuses and being on the lazy side as a young man, I could come up with multitudes of reasons why I couldn’t do what my father and mother asked me to do. ‘It was too hot, it was too cold, etc. etc. Much of this excuse-making ability followed me into the Christian life. And after all, I had to work, I had a family, money problems, personal problems, and all the things that come with the American scheme (I mean dream).

Right in the middle of all this, something happened that woke me up to the reality and the truth of where I really was, that life as I had known it (the past eighteen years) would never be the same again. On October 2, 1994 would be a day that would turn out to be a day that I would never forget. It was the day that I began to change my thinking. Sunday started out just the same as many Sundays before. I was separated from my wife and living at my parent’s house. I hated my job (truck driving), and I was just generally up to my eyeballs in the midst of carnal Christianity.

I sat next to my brother Dan that morning, my only brother who was fifty-two years old and who had become my best friend as we were both going through marriage problems. His wife of some twenty-five years had divorced him several years earlier. Dan remarried a wonderful lady whose mother was a millionaire. When they were married she gave Dan and his new wife twenty-five acres on a hill with a beautiful view. They had got the plans for their brand-new house and the well had just been dug. The speaker that Sunday morning was a man who went on many mission trips. He had just returned from India and while he was sharing the things God did during that trip, Dan leaned over and said, ‘I still want to go on a mission trip with you someday.’ I said, ‘That would be wonderful!’ I had just returned from India earlier that same year. Dan was supposed to go, but he had some excuse of why he couldn’t at that time.

After the service, we helped put away chairs because we were meeting in a school gymnasium. Dan then told me about a very disappointing job promotion that he did not get chosen for. He said he guessed he still identified his life more with his job than with God or it wouldn’t have bothered him so much. I had told him many times to quit his job and do something he enjoyed doing. But then again, I was still driving truck and I hated

that too. Then I said, 'I will see you at the 6 p.m. evening service,' and I went on my way.

Dan would never make it to the six o'clock service. Around 4:30 p.m. he had a massive heart attack and was dead within thirty seconds. When I arrived at the evening service, a lady came out to my car and told me what had happened. My first response was, 'You've got to be kidding! This can't be happening!' This is the twentieth century. They should have been able to save him. My mind was racing as I thought of all this would mean to the family, the job, the house, his new wife. This couldn't be happening, not to me. Maybe this kind of stuff happened to others, but not to me. He was my only brother, and was just getting back on his feet. Things were going so well. His marriage was wonderful, he was building a new house, and looking forward to a future inheritance

Now, all that was gone. In a quick moment just gone. Poof, everything disappeared! When I walked into his house he was still lying on his back on the floor where the paramedics had been unsuccessful at reviving him. I spent the next two hours sitting on the floor next to his body in total disbelief (yes, we did try to raise him from the

dead). What happened in that two-hour period is hard to explain. At this point in time, I had already been praying in the spirit, for almost two years, many hours a day in the truck.

As I sat in shock by my brother's dead body, it was as if I saw myself lying there. What if that was me, instead of him? What have I done with this thing we call life? Not much.

My mind flooded with all the things I believed God had called me to, that I had not even started on. Then I thought of all the things Dan had wanted to do, but for him (as with so many) someday never came. All the things that he was waiting on to line up, so he could do the things God had called him to do, just never happened They seldom do.

There is always something that will be an excuse for us to not actually do what God has called us to do. During these two hours, an incredible thing happened. All fear left

me. I thought, 'here is my brother. He never took any risks. He played everything on the safe side, and he had every kind of insurance known to man. He had a six-figure income, 401k's, 503's, 607's, and on and on for investments. But now all of a sudden, all those things that looked so good yesterday when he was alive, just seems to fade into total nothingness. The only thing that seemed to come into view as anything important was, 'what had Dan actually done with his life?'

Later, when we were working on his obituary, I just couldn't believe that your whole life could be boiled down to a few paragraphs in the newspaper.

I reached over and held his hand. It was cold. He was really gone. Thinking of how he had lived his life and now he was gone, made me realize I cannot keep living the way I have been living (waiting for the gospel fairy while watching TV, videos, and movies). This was a wake-up call in the most extreme sense.

As I watched in disbelief, they zipped up the body bag and put him in the back of the coroner's van. As the red tail lights disappeared into the darkest night of my life, the Holy Spirit spoke very clearly to me, 'Larry, if you are ever going to do what I have called you to do, NOW WOULD BE THE TIME.'

Somehow, I knew that life would never be the same again. When I finally left the house, all of my fears had left also. The fear of dying, the fear of living, failure, succeeding. What in the world would I do now? My only older brother, the one who always knew what to do, was gone. In the weeks that followed I became very depressed, to the point that I really didn't care if I lived or died.

Most survive this kind of loss the best they know how, and after a period of time, begin to function again. The empty place in me was so big. Through all the troubled times, Dan was always there for me and me for him. He was also the only one alive who knew me and my whole life. Now he was gone. Having no real answers for my brother's death, almost drove me away from God. I thought about just running away and disappearing into thin air.

That is the danger of a tragic experience like this. Some run away from God instead of running to Him. Running from God would not be the answer for my life, so I abandoned my life to God, no strings attached and most importantly, no more excuses. None, zero, zip, nada! The first thing I did was quit the miserable truck driving job I had hated for four years. Next, deal with the miserable marriage of eighteen years that would soon end in a divorce. I found myself in a situation where I had nothing to lose. I didn't care if I lived or died. What I had to have now was a real, and I mean real, relationship with God and Him with me.

You see, religion is for those people who are afraid of going to hell. Real spirituality is for those who have already been there. The normal church stuff would never do now. An opportunity came up to go to Russia and hand out bibles in the streets. The pastor where I was going to church told me I shouldn't go because of the divorce. I told him,

the man who is dying of thirst cares not how clean the cup is, so I went. After that I went on a trip to Israel to show the Jesus film in Jericho. We were invited by Yasar Arafat. This was his way of showing the world he was open to all the faiths. Tourists didn't even stop in Jericho at this time. But there we were, my dad, Kathleen, (the woman who would later become my wife,) and me.

Then came four trips to China smuggling bibles and teaching materials. (Once I got stopped in customs!) Later four trips to Africa, one in which a car next to us was being shot at by police. Another time I was driving a rental car and we went off the road at fifty-five miles per hour. Then two trips to Australia, eight trips to Thailand. Believe me, there was lots of adventure there. One trip to Hong Kong before the Chinese took it over, two trips to India, five trips to Costa Rica, and two trips to Haiti.

You see, when a man or woman turns themselves completely over to God, because they have nothing left to lose, they become very dangerous to the devil. I had become dead to the world and the world to me. Now the Holy Spirit could direct me to do anything, anywhere, anytime. Please know that I am not saying these things to impress you, but to impress upon you what God can do through anyone.

My broken heart has since been healed and I now have peace with God. Fasting and prayer will accomplish the same kind of wake up call relationship with God as a tragic one, but whether by tragedy or pressing in, we can't serve God totally sold out and have the luxury of excuses.

This year is 2008, and in October it will be fourteen years since my only brother and best friend moved to heaven. Do I still miss him? Yes. Do I wish he were still here? Absolutely! Did I survive the tragedy? Yes, I did. Life really doesn't begin until after your last excuse. My father and mother have also moved to heaven. My father in 2006 and my mother in 2007. Now I am the only one left in my family.

To not be afraid of living or dying is a life of freedom, the only escape from existing. I would like you to see this in Peter's life. Peter told Jesus he would follow Him, even if it meant dying. This was the very best Peter's flesh had to offer. 'I will follow you, even if all the others fall away. 'Even unto death,' he said. That sounds very noble. At least His spirit was willing, the part of Peter that wanted to follow Jesus, but his flesh, the part of Peter that was in total control of his actions, was not going to give up it's life at this point.

So when things got difficult, Peter denied Jesus three times. Everything Peter had given his life for during the past few years was going to end on an old rugged cross. Just like that, everything was gone. Peter suffered a death also. Every hope, every dream, and vision was gone. There is alot of soul searching going on during these times. After three days though, Jesus rose from the dead. When word of his resurrection came, it was unbelievable. It says that Peter got up and *ran* to the tomb. For him, everything, life itself was at stake. Now Peter would see, hear and touch Jesus.

Then Jesus told them, (400 to 500 of them) to wait in the upper room. One hundred and twenty showed up. They waited in Jerusalem until they were filled with the Holy Spirit and with power. One hundred and twenty means the end of flesh and the beginning of the spirit. When Peter was baptized in the Holy Spirit, that was the end of his flesh walk, now the Holy Spirit would help him rise above the flesh walk to a spirit led walk.

Then these spirit-filled people came out into the streets. Aren't you glad they weren't ashamed of praying in tongues!* When all the people heard these Galatians speaking in other dialects, foreign languages not known to them, they were amazed! After the crowd had gathered, some asked, 'What is the meaning of this?' Now watch what happens. The one who had just denied Jesus three times stands up and says, 'Listen to me!' Then he lays out the whole plan of salvation and 3,000 people get saved. The church is born and added to daily.

So what happened to Peter in between the denial and the standing up and preaching a message that could have gotten him killed? The first thing that happened was, right after the third denial it says, 'Peter wept bitterly.' He not only failed miserably in what he said he would do, but whatever things Peter hoped for his future were all gone. I refer to this time as the dark night of the soul. It's a total death for every hope, for every dream and every vision. This death has to happen before there can be any resurrection life.

The next thing that happened was Peter saw with his own eyes, touched with his own hands, and listened with his own ears to resurrection life. Not the Jesus of flesh, blood and bone, but a Jesus who had given all his blood on the cross and was standing before them flesh and bone, totally empowered by the spirit...a new glorified body. Jesus had said, 'The last enemy to be conquered was death.' Now, he had conquered death, the very excuse that held Peter back! Can you imagine what was going through Peter's mind? This guy just rose from the dead. He conquered the last enemy. I don't have to be afraid of death any more (that was the real reason for the three denials, he didn't want to die).

Peter receives ability, efficiency and might when he is filled with the power of the Holy Spirit. Peter has nothing to lose. No more excuses. He doesn't have to save his own life any more. He can follow Jesus, even unto death because all the fear is gone. Now Peter is dangerous to the devil. He sees the crowd and remembers Jesus' words, 'I will make you fishers of men.'

With the power and boldness of the Holy Spirit in him, it is his chance to make up for the horrible denials and fleshly failures. Jumping to his feet, he lays out the plan of salvation and 3,000 come into the kingdom. Peter was now living life after his last excuse!

Sad to say, most people never run out of excuses. There are millions of excuses why you can't, but it only takes one reason why you can. For those of you who have made it this far (reading this mini book) there is such a hunger in your spirit for all of God, not just more, but all.

When Peter denied Jesus, he was simply trying to save his own life. In fact, all of them fled. After the resurrection, Peter realized he didn't have to save his own life any more. This, coupled with the baptism in the Holy Spirit is what happened that changed Peter from denier to demonstrator of God's power.

We don't give up our excuses easily. They are our only justification for living or existing the way we do. If we run out of excuses then life would have to change. We would have to take steps that would propel us into our destinies in Him. Simply existing is not anyone's destiny. In every Christian there is purpose. Somewhere in that purpose, is to glorify God. Part of that, means to do and to finish the work, the call, the job, the assignment to which you were called to complete.

The reality is, on the day that we all stand before Jesus, there will be no excuse that would explain why we didn't find the plan and fulfill that plan, when he provided it for us and gave us the power the provision and ability to perform it. Simply stated, we, all of us, are without a doubt, without an excuse.

My prayer is that you will begin to deal with the excuses that have kept you paralyzed or a prisoner to a life that you know for sure is not what God has purposed for you to live.

Praying much in the spirit*, worshipping and staying in his presence, meditating the word, and having regular times of fasting, these are some of the most important disciplines of the normal Christian life.

Life After Your Last Excuse becomes a life of the promises of God being fulfilled, a life of successful exploits empowered by the Holy Spirit. It is a life of intimacy with the Holy Spirit, your teacher, your guide, your comforter and so on. A life of fulfilled purpose and destiny!

There are many risks involved in living a life for Him without excuses. The greatest risk of all is not taking one. For me, I only see two choices: a boring existence of a normal job, paying the bills and praying Jesus come quickly, or, get past the last excuse and move into the most spiritually alive exciting adventure of all eternity, a life you could only begin to imagine.

As always, though, there is that little thing called choice. As always, the choice is ours. I have made my choice, there is no turning back.

I pray you will Chose Life After Your Last Excuse. God Bless You All. See you on the water!

****To learn more about being baptized in the Holy Spirit read Acts 2 in the Bible and you can also read more about it at www.encompassministries.org.***

Life After Your Last Excuse...Two.

You have just read Larry's book on 'Life After Your Last Excuse.' I (Kathleen) would like to add my own thoughts on this because I have seen it lived out in my life. I learn much from people, and the three men in my life have taught me about excuses, destiny, and purpose.

There are some people in my life that are examples of the term 'Life After Your Last excuse.' They are my husband, father in law, and son. Their lives are such a vivid example to me of excuses or the victory over them.

My father in law, Jack was 89 when he died. He had spent his life waiting for God to open the door to ministry. The sad thing was that God had opened many doors but because of excuses he never went through any. There was always something that hindered him.

At one time he was invited to preach at a local church but because he was invited by the pastor's wife instead of the pastor, he felt the door was not truly opened, so he ignored the invitation. When suggested that he hold meetings in his house, he said his home wasn't good enough to have people in. When a door was opened to minister to the elderly shut ins, he said he was to radical for them. Excuse after excuse, after excuse would come from his lips. Sadly, up until the time of his passing, he was still waiting on God, putting his life on hold, as he waited for what had already come and gone.

My husband, Larry, had early years filled with drugs and illegal activity. He gave his life to the Lord and then entered into marriage shortly after that. He had three children and lived the 'normal' Christian life. Before he married though he had gone on a few mission trips and felt that God had called him into missions. With a wife, children, a house, and bills, he put his calling on the shelf saying the American life and all that came with it, prevented him from missions. He lived the first 20 years of his Christian walk miserable and full of excuses.

During this time he had gone on three short mission trips. These were like quick fixes for a thirsty soul, but not with long lasting satisfying results. He lived a life and walked in shoes that he felt were not his own, but didn't know what to do about it.

Then one day the rug was pulled out from under him. He was getting ready for evening church service when he received word that his brother who was also his best friend had died suddenly of a heart problem. Larry had just seen him in the morning and nxsow he was kneeling over his brother's body. He looked at the lifeless shell that had

once housed his brother and the thought came to him, 'Here is the body of someone who never lived out their purpose and destiny in God. The tragedy of life isn't that it's that's it's over so quickly, it's that we wait so long before live it.' He looked at his brother and saw the death of all the unfulfilled purposes, desires, and dreams that his brother had.

Larry was faced with a choice, continue to live his life of excuses or walk face forward into his destiny. The choice is the first step. Taking action is the second. With these steps taken, the good, the bad, and the ugly happened. When you take the steps to follow God no matter what, then what is hidden will be revealed, The things that will hold you back will surface and the things that will propel you forward will come to the forefront. Your life will immediately change. It will not be easy because change, even good change, can be challenging.

He made God his God instead of excuses. He let nothing keep him from doing all that God told him to do. In short, he has since traveled through out not only the United States but around the world teaching about God's will for people's lives.

Churches have been started, missionaries helped, orphanages and training centers grow. Lives have been changed and helped from China to Africa because one man decided not to let excuses stop him.

First we have my father in law, a man who never had the desires of his heart fulfilled because of excuses. Second we have my husband, who decided not to let the circumstances of life and excuses determine his destiny. Next is our wonderful son, Peter. Peter can look at the road ahead. He can see the fork of life in the road. To one side is the road his grandfather and many others take, the life of excuses, the life of the always 'later.' On the other side is the road his father took. The road of destiny and purpose. Now it is time for his choice. Take the easy but unfulfilling road or take the road of risk, purpose, and destiny. The road of destiny and purpose is a road not well traveled. There are few people on that road as compared to the crowded road of excuses.

If he takes the road less traveled he will hear the voice of the crowd shouting, 'Don't go that way! It is not the road of popularity! It is a lonely road and off the beaten path. You can accomplish so much more by staying with the crowd! Do not leave us! You will never fit in again! **BE NORMAL!**'

Our son has strong giftings in him. He can go far in the ways of the world. But is that his purpose and destiny in life? Where will his life be the most effective? How will he effect the hearts of men and bring glory to God? It is all within him. Will he live the life that God has destined for him or will he chose the path of least resistance, the 'accept-

able in the sight on man' path? The way that says I was not destined for greatness, I was destined to just survive and serve the cares of this world.

Peter and many others stand at the fork in the road., looking at those who have gone on before them. Do they remain on the path with the crowd or do they pioneer out to the great unknown?

Imagine if many people would break free of excuses and venture out into the great uncharted. After a while the road called destiny and purpose would be so well traveled that it would be the road of choice. To travel any other road would be recognized as the road named, 'Dead end.'

So people of purpose, I will use the illustration of these three men as a representation of us all. Larry tells people that he can tell them when their first day toward them fulfilling their destiny will be. He says it is the day after their last excuse.

What is stopping us? Are we on the road of destiny and purpose? Or are we just surviving day in and day out, living an unfulfilled life? Do you feel like you are living in someone else's shoes, living someone else's life? I felt that way. I had to make a choice. Either start doing the things I felt in my heart to do or resign myself to the fact that I would settle and fall short of all that God had for me.

The greatest fear in risk, is not taking it. So what if I fail? You only fail when you don't try. Lay aside all excuse, take the first step, which is choice. After choice, then your actions will follow. Even if it's one tiny step at a time, at least you are moving in the right direction. The direction called destiny and purpose.



Larry and Kathleen live in Vancouver, Washington half the year and reside overseas the other half. They have five children and four grandchildren.

They founded Encompass Ministries where they travel overseas and in the U.S. teaching the foundations of God. They have a feeding program in Haiti and do humanitarian work in the states and overseas.

If you would like to have Larry come speak at a meeting, partner with them, and/or go on a transforming mission, trip please contact them at the email below.

We encourage you to visit their web site for all updates on Encompass Ministries.

Web: www.encompassministries.org

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Thanks and God bless you

Larry

