

How God Works

Donna Roberts Walker



At the age of twelve I regularly heard the Word of God preached. In light of my need as a sinner, I asked Jesus to save me, and I have no doubt He did. I was very broken and desperate for spiritual freedom. Birth circumstances had made life difficult and thus my acute brokenness exposed my need and I thank God for the faithful preaching of the gospel! Even now the ‘contortions’ of life have the effect of showing me my desperate need for the Savior, Christ Jesus.

I was born a slave to the sin of the flesh, the world and spiritual darkness. I am not unique (Romans 3:23).

As a slave to sin I was often upon the auction block being sold from one sinful life situation to another.

In my twelfth year I found myself shackled again. Shame, fear and unworthiness ruled my soul.

This Buyer was different. He had purchased me not for what I could do for Him, but for what He would and had done for me. He saw my sorry condition and He purchased me from His heart of love and compassion.

I had never known unconditional love and acceptance. Rejection and condemnation had defined me. Rejection was my soul’s twisted protection from life’s abuses.

I could not look upon His face, yet, in time I became familiar with His ministry of love. I learned from the power of His humility that He had paid ALL to save me.

As time unfolded I learned my Purchaser had been crucified on a cross for my sin I learned of the supernatural power of His shed blood to wash away my sin, leaving me pure and white as snow, never again to be auctioned as a slave.

Though I recognize my Master spiritually by His ministry of love, joy, peace, hope, perseverance, goodness, gentleness, faithfulness and self-control, I glimpse His face dimly.

This body of flesh is waiting to be glorified through resurrection. Until then I know my Savior intimately by faith and this comes by hearing the Word of God.

I long for my soul's release from this flesh and its nature of sin and self, yet I rejoice that my spirit has been set free and is securely seated in heaven at the right hand of my beloved Redeemer.

My Redeemer never tires of petitioning God the Father on my soul's behalf. He is tireless in the work of rescuing sinners from bondage to the rulers of this world. Jesus Christ never tires of doing His Father's will.

A thief hung on a cross adjacent to Christ's and by faith the thief recognized Jesus as Savior and later that same day he found himself in paradise.

In my condition of sin and rejection I have rebelled against His love and His salvation. I must admit I have trust issues, but Christ Jesus has not and can never betray me because His character and nature are Holy.

God's Word assures that we have been created with eternal spiritual value and for the purpose of fellowship with God and to bring glory to Him.

The Spirit's presence, power, and wisdom grant the discernment needed to live as He leads. The many promises of His Word are sustaining.

Because God loves, He disciplines. His correction is ever loving and effective.

Many are the saints who have been rescued from sin's slavery, purchased by Christ's blood. United, the saints are His body, His beloved bride, the church. I know many who have yet to be set free from sin through surrender to Jesus as Master, Creator, Redeemer, and Lord.

One day, Jesus will claim the last soul from the slave market of sin. What a glorious day that will be! The sights beheld that day will gloriously mark the end of time as the human race has known it.