

BOOK TWO

30 Days of Inspiration for the Woman's Soul



Dew Drops

R. MARTIN

Introduction

Dear sisters in Christ—

May God bless you wherever you serve.

Thanks to all who helped bring this booklet into being.

All honor is the Lord's.

-R. Martin

“The aged women likewise, that they be...teachers of good things; That they may teach the young women to be sober, to love their husbands, to love their children, To be discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the word of God be not blasphemed” (Titus 2:3-5).

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Rebecca Martin

Book Design by: Lori Troyer

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phone | 800.852.4482

Table of Contents

Dust Changed to Light	2
Vanishing Point.....	4
Keeping Pure.....	6
Smoking Flax	8
Deep Yet Clear	10
He Ran for Joy.....	12
Redeemable.....	14
Continue in My Love.....	16
Sore Amazed.....	18
Because Jesus Had a Mother.....	20
Thy Light Is Come	22
The Proper Mortar	24
What Is the World?	26
All Mine Are Thine	28
Called to Be Saints	30
Petitions at the Throne.....	32
Rejoice	34
Different Kinds of Seeing	36
Pictures from the Eclipse.....	38
He Knew the Cost	40
Not All Was Told	42
At Thy Word	44
The Way of His Will.....	46
Part 1: Doubts Can Have a Purpose.....	48
Part 2: The Substance.....	50
Family Affection.....	52
Drawn to the Fire.....	54
False Humility.....	56
He Wanted to See.....	58
Groan Not	60



DAY 1

Dust Changed to Light

AT FIRST THEY knew where Trissy's new kittens were: between the molasses barrel and the horses' stalls. But the old cat didn't appreciate three-year-old Adam's and five-year-old Mary's curiosity. After the children had come peering and exclaiming once too often, Trissy's kittens disappeared. In vain, Mary and Adam canvassed the farm to find their new haunt.

One obvious place, however, had been proclaimed off-limits: the haymow. So the children begged, "Mother, could we go up there if you went along? We're pretty sure Trissy goes up there."

Mother thought it over. "We'll climb the stairs very quietly, then sit there still as a mouse. Maybe we'll hear the kittens mewling."

Eyes sparkling, the children sneaked up the stairway with Mother, taking up motionless posts on a hay bale in the dim dustiness of the mow.

Suddenly, forgetting her vow of silence, Mary cried, "See the sunlight, Mother!"

Mother turned, following Mary's pointing finger. Shafting down from a crack high up in the barn wall was a band of brilliant sunlight, setting ablaze millions of tiny dust motes where darkness had reigned minutes before.

“I suppose the sun doesn’t reach that crack till nearly noon,” Mother surmised.

Mary barely heard her. Balanced on tiptoe, she stretched her hands as if to grasp the light. “I can touch it!” she crowed. “I can touch the sunlight.”



One of the most beautiful and moving prophecies is that which Matthew renders thus in 4:16: “The people which sat in darkness saw great light; and to them which sat in the region and shadow of death light has sprung up.”

How was that prophecy fulfilled? John tells us in 1:4,9: “In him was life; and the life was the light of men. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.” Jesus came, preaching the kingdom and declaring (John. 8:12): “I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.”

Often He taught in parables. How homely were Christ’s stories, drawn from the everyday of His times! Lost lambs—mustard seeds—a woman baking bread—nothing was too common for Him to illustrate.

Yet like humble dust motes suffused with sunlight, as these everyday stories fell from the divine lips they became vivid spiritual truths that penetrated to the hearts of His thirsty listeners.