

ALLIANCE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

**DML 921, NA: Following in the Steps of Holy Spiritual Mentors:
Holy Spirit Weekend**

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Learning Experience 4: Summative Reflection

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Whenever I think of the Holy Spirit Conference, my heart always beats with anticipation.

This time was no exception! This conference was held especially during **Lent**, and the church I served had a special prayer meeting (21 Daniel Prayer) every evening. Like other Korean churches, we also had early morning prayer services starting at 6:00 a.m. and I went an hour earlier and sat down to pray. In the evening, after the Daniel prayer meeting, I also stayed in the church alone and prayed until late at night. In fact, I was praying about the consecrator exam on April 26th and the direction of my future ministry. And I sincerely hoped that God would give me some special message or confirmation at this conference.

Am I being too greedy? The Holy Spirit conference is where I have to completely entrust myself to the Holy Spirit to work through me and appear. However, as the conference date drew closer, the demons made me angry and turned my mind upside down until the day before the conference started. The church lead pastor was not happy about my two days of absence because of the conference. How uncomfortable and angry I was! I really wanted to quit the exams and the conference. It was a battle in my mind! I became angry because I could not make a hotel reservation for the first day, Friday night.

As I set off for the conference, I made a commitment. Let's focus on this conference no matter what distractions I had. And I promised myself that if someone first asked me if I was staying at a hotel tonight, I would be happy to find a room and stay. It must be a sign from the Holy Spirit. Then I ended up staying in Jessica's room without a plan. And within 10 minutes of our first conversation, I found out why we were in the same room. And I realized that the Holy Spirit wanted my broken heart to be healed and have a Father's heart in me.

On the second day, all Saturday, I listened to the lectures. Even during the seminar, I had to be very tense and focused in order to recognize the voice of the Holy Spirit and his movement within me. To be honest, the worship that started with some unfamiliar songs was not really impressive. This conference, which takes up a great deal of time for me and also involves a one-day stay in a hotel, started off a bit messy for me, so I was actually impatient to focus on myself. I did not even have time to care about other people.

For what reason, I did not hear any of the praises of angels that I had experienced before, and no special scent that I had in His presence. In the past, I

was so immersed in the worship that was given in the presence of the Holy Spirit that I almost danced with young people during worship. I thought I could still dance in worship as I did before. But what is this? Then I sensed something that distracted me and interrupted the presence of the Lord. Something was stuck in my prayers also. Something was completely suppressed, but I couldn't figure out what it was. While the three professors were giving lectures alternately, I listened intently with one ear and took notes, but even in the midst of it, I was earnestly seeking the presence of the Lord. "God, what should I do?"

It wasn't long before I realized. that I was still so angry. Recently, I was really dissatisfied with and angry with the lead pastor. I wondered why the pastor and his wife were disapproving of me, possibly ostracizing me. What really pissed me off was that during the worship service, they forbade us from praying out loud, restraining ourselves and forcing us to pray silently. Are they actually experiencing the Holy Spirit and doing ministry? All sorts of questions and negative thoughts and emotions took hold of me and I became to be angry. This kind of resentment was not allowing me to wait on the Lord so that I could not experience the presence of the Lord. In fact, I am really impatient waiting for the Lord's answer. I think I am not prepared to listen and wait to hear His voice. Suddenly, then, I realized that I was not fully possessed by the Spirit of the Lord. "Lord, pull me out from great distraction. I want to run away from anger in me," I cried out.

While listening to the lecture, praying in my heart simultaneously, I tried to find some tissues to wipe my tears. There were people around me who came to mind at this conference, so I wanted to bring them, but this time, the Holy Spirit Conference was for me, not for anyone else. So I prayed; "Lord, I give you my heart completely at this time. I am the Lord's. My life also belongs to the Lord, and the owner of this space is also the Lord." I was praying in serenity alone to exalt the Lord. Before the Holy Spirit came upon me, I kept thinking that they did something wrong and that I was justified in my anger. I really wanted to get out of these negative thoughts. This barrier was making me not feel whole in Christ. Yes, it was my unforgiveness toward others.

After a while, my mind began to calm down and became peaceful. Oh, the Holy Spirit comes upon me not only when I praise and worship, but also while I am listening to lectures, it makes me free from anger! I actually had a little bit of a desire to take revenge on the people who made me angry for seconds, but I really

prayed and tried to have a good heart. While I am fighting an invisible spiritual war within myself, the Holy Spirit helped me to turn to God's side by winning the victory without losing to the devil! What is this but the work of the Holy Spirit? Surprisingly, in my mind, I suddenly began to feel sorry for the people who had offended me. How much was my father hurt because of me like this?

Thankfully, in the midst of that, during the time of prophecy ministry in a small group, the Holy Spirit, fortunately, gave me messages to convey to the other two people through my lips. Stephani, a mother of two, is praying over her drunken husband, and the Holy Spirit showed me the happiest childhood of Stephani's daughter. Stephani put her current pessimistic situation behind her and we prayed together for God to restore the family with a memory of those happy times. The other, a black African and a mother of four, cried when she said she had just gotten divorced a week ago. Without knowing that fact, when I said the words of Joshua chapter 1, "Be strong and courageous" given by the Holy Spirit, she started to cry. What could be more comforting than that God was with her?

The old lady who sat next to me handed me unopened Kleenex tissue that I forgot to bring even though I did not ask for it. She told me this was unusual for her to bring extra tissue. She thought that there would be someone who would need it.

I felt again that God was working for me in detail as well. The Holy Spirit came upon me. It was like the calm waves of summer. It was not as radical as before, but like the wind on a very gentle spring day. The wind of the Holy Spirit blew into me and stayed a little, and blew gently to the person next to me. After experiencing another realization I hadn't known before, I felt as if the Holy Spirit was updating my experience.

Am I right now aligned with God's way in one direction?