

"In their hearts humans plan their course, but the LORD establishes their steps." Proverbs 16:9

In some ways, dreaming is like driving. It's something you've got to learn and get the hang of, have confidence with but also have wisdom. And of course, you've got to have a teacher.

We need to let our Father teach us how to drive this mechanism in our hearts that longs to dream and plan, otherwise we end up speeding up too fast and doing more harm than good to our plans.

Once we've learnt how to drive our dreams, ultimately, it's still God who is powering the engine. He is the One establishing our steps. That's why it's so important to be dependent – to not run away from vulnerability with God once we think we've got the hang of how to dream. We will always need God to help us, direct us and give us wisdom in our plans.

I've been fumbling around with this learning process lately. I'll let God begin to show me how to dream, but then I'll get impatient. I'll try to change the gears before there's enough momentum and power in the engine, before God's timing is right, and I stall.

Once my plans stall, I realise that I've gone too fast and run ahead of God. In these moments, God has been teaching me to wait. Not in a lazy going-to-wait-for-things-to-drop-in-my-lap sort of waiting, more of a surrender into patient trust. Learning to lift my foot off the accelerator a little and just ease into the process of waiting for God's green light to launch into my dreams.

God is the one who determines our steps. It's the best way to do it.

Yes, waiting might mean we lose some time, but God stands outside of time. He sees things that we can't see yet. He knows our plans and dreams better than we do. He's got detailed plans for all our heart's desires that are way better than any we could think up ourselves.

We just need to 'chill'.

The times I have gotten it right and moved forward at the right time, it has felt amazing. I've never felt so at peace about major decisions as I have when I've made them based on God's green light.

It's not something there is a formula for, it's somewhat based on feel.

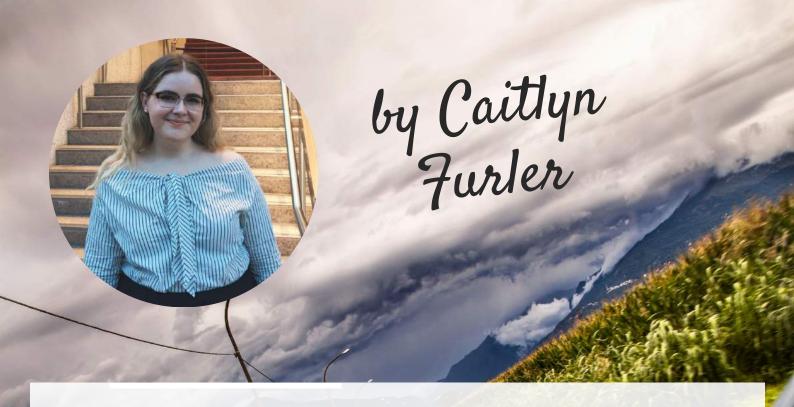
Again, like driving.

When I was learning to drive a manual car, the thing that annoyed me the most is that my dad didn't have a clear answer about when to change gears. He would say 'you just feel it'. That answer really didn't satisfy my need for a formula to get it right every time.

Eventually though, I understood what he meant. I got the hang of it and I began to change gears at the right time, completely second nature – based on the 'feeling'.

It's the same way with planning with God. You ask God how to do it and it's basically the same answer my dad gave me when I was learning to drive, 'you just feel it'.

It requires relationship and intimacy; two things God loves.



When we replace our pride with vulnerability, our speed with patience and our frustration with trust, we begin to see how amazing it can be to dream with God.

It completely shifts the focus from all the things that could go wrong based on our choices to all the things that could go right, based on God's goodness.

This is a journey I'm only just beginning to walk. It is vulnerable and hard at times. I know it's going to be worth it, though. From those little moments I've had of success, I know that waiting for God's timing and steps feels better than planning for myself ever could.

I've got good company for the journey and a patient Teacher, now I can just enjoy the ride.