

Mud Puddles

In the beginning of this minchah, Shedeur was sharing what it was like going through the rainstorm last night in the teepee. There were some rough circumstances that caused him to cry out to our Master, and he obviously came out of it strengthened and encouraged.

“Into each life some rain must fall,” goes an old saying. We must go through certain suffering and tribulation before we enter the kingdom. This is just like here on our property. You don’t know where the mud puddles are until it rains. As long as the sun is out, you don’t see it. You don’t care. When it rains we have to mark out the mud puddles and do something about it, so that when it rains next time there won’t be any mud puddles.

Our Father shows us our mud puddles. In old Israel He allowed them to go through tribulation to show them their mud puddles. Tribulation and different circumstances show us our mud puddles.

If we would have the perfect community without anybody making any mistakes, nobody having different temperaments, nothing could be done. It would be terrible.

Here we are in our nice little cabins. We might complain — we have no idea what you go through in the teepee. I guess we all have things to go through. You’re going to be the better man *[speaking about Shedeur]*.

You all know what a mud puddle is? Someone said that his whole life is a mud puddle. But our Father is changing us. Our Master didn’t have to deal with His own iniquities, but He went through death for our iniquities.