

INCOMPARABLE LIGHT

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*A true story about real forces of darkness
and the light that always prevails*



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To all the loves of my heart,
my life,
my world,
this is for you



CONTENTS

Foreword.....	9
Fascinatingly Inspired.....	13
Foul	21
Out of Sight, but Not Out of Mind.....	25
Frustratingly Bored.....	29
Standing Firm	35
Keeping the Peace.....	39
Powerful Words	43
Space is Sacred	49
Fence Line	55
Dark Invader.....	61
Help is a Most Beneficial Word	67
Bully	71
Conditioned.....	77
Creeper	81
Glorious Light.....	85
Searchers.....	91
Courageously Connected.....	95
Beast	101
Choice Opportunities	107
Prowler	113
Protect the Heart.....	117

Love is Divine	123
Destroyer	129
Be One with the One	133
Stop the Beast.....	137
Truth	143
Reflections	149

FOREWORD

There is a lot going on in our lives, and most of it is not visible to the naked eye. It is supposed to be this way because it would keep us from knowing and understanding what our purpose is while here. Seeing that which is unseen would cause us to either be completely dependent on divine assistance that helps us along the way or it would immobilize us because of fear of that which we would not want to see. We are to figure things out on our own.

Life is an opportunity to wake up, arise, and shine, and waking up is what I have been doing for several years now with much of this feeling as though I am coming out of a long slumber over the recent few. I know that this is because I worked so long on my suitcase of issues and my heart is more aware of the world around me, which has made life pretty interesting.

I was thorough in writing my last book because I hoped by telling my story that it would help to ignite the spark that lies within to realize how divine life is and to find comfort in that. I hoped that the reader would truly understand that there is a time and a place for most everything and that one's life has great

purpose. Hope is what I wish to ignite because it gives us something to hang on to in this world of trials and tribulations. It gives us reason to be.

I have learned to pay close attention to the thoughts that come to me, and this time the repeated thoughts have to do with encouraging others to put more emphasis on the power of light and much less on the power of darkness. Plus, the signs were all there, and my path kept intercepting with people who had told me stories that did not make it into the previous book. What was interesting to me was that the stories were about experiences with darkness, so I knew that it was time for me to apply myself to another book. I knew that I was to make sure to include these stories, even though they might give people the heebie-jeebies.

Well, I am here to tell you, that even though darkness has its devious ways of pushing people up to and possibly over the edge, the light of God is indescribably more powerful, and it is so beautiful to see it in action. It is incredibly wonderful to understand that the light sees you through the midst of the storm. It is a beacon of hope and it takes great courage that comes from within to hang in there and keep the attention on the light. It takes strength and determination to keep the attention on God.

My hope in the writing of my books is that people will understand that there is much more to life than can be seen, and that having a connection to God is the way to a life full of peace, happiness, and love.

So, please forgive me when I say “as mentioned before” or if I talk about something that causes you to

wonder what I am talking about. This is just my way of letting you know that the reference can be found in *Remarkable Guidance*, which is not necessary to read in order to understand this one.

All of my books are designed to stand alone, and all, I do hope, ignite the spark that lies within.



And the light shineth in darkness; and the
darkness comprehended it not.

—John 1:5 (κῑν)



FASCINATINGLY INSPIRED

Everything had seemingly stopped. Doors had closed and walls were obviously up. It seemed as though everything had fallen silent, almost completely until I ventured into a shop that sold re-purposed and painted furniture. I was on the hunt for something small that I might add to my office, which was slowly transforming from a manly home office to a space with a softer and more feminine flare. The space would now be more representative of me.

The words came forth through the sweet girl behind the counter, and they registered with me in this small shop that we had to ourselves. I had already heard these exact words not three weeks before and I now knew what I was supposed to do. I now knew that I was to keep writing and focus on putting another book together.

I had been confused on how to market *Remarkable Guidance*, which had been released by the publisher a few months before. The walls that I had been running into with little to no one coming to book signings, little to no one even letting me know what they even thought about the book, little to no one responding to

letters or phone calls or book giveaways caused me to wonder what to do. Everything had flowed all through the writing process and all the way through the release date, and now it seemed as if nothing was flowing. I was starting to get pretty discouraged, so I had been asking, “What am I supposed to do?” while still being concerned about losing confidence in something that I had poured my heart into. I had been asking for something...anything, to help me to know what to do.

“I’m sure that you have more to say, so don’t stop. Keep doing what you are doing!” was the fascinatingly inspiring message tied with great enthusiasm, which caused me to take note and realize that I was being remarkably guided again. The opportunity had presented itself for me to mention that I had just written a book about divine experiences, and this was the first response that she felt prompted to say to me. I know that she felt prompted because she talked to me as though she knew me and my family, and after visiting with her for quite a while, she said to me, “I don’t know why I said that. It just came out like that!”

I had been picking up something about another book through conversations with random people for a while now, and I had a feeling that I was being encouraged to write, yet I still felt as though I needed to put as much focus as I could into marketing books. Now the message was more definite and I finally understood that I needed to go in another direction and get myself out of the corner that I had been seemingly trapped in within the hidden maze. I needed things to flow because they had not been flowing by any means. Marketing books

can come later or along with writing because she was right. There was more that I wanted to say.

It would be nice if I could hear a direct message like some people have distinctly heard in some of the remarkable stories that I have picked up along the way. I would like this because then I would not feel as though I am wasting time trying to figure out what I should do. But, I really should not worry about that because I am gaining knowledge in the process of trying to find the best path that would lead me in the direction that gains the most ground. Plus, I would deny myself the satisfaction of enjoying that gratifying feeling when I have the realization that I made progress on my own and that the paths that I took to get there were worth the effort.

Gaining ground does take effort, and because I have my hands in many pots, I kind of feel like my life must resemble a weed called spotted spurge that I was pulling the other day. This weed branches out in every direction possible, and it had been infiltrating a portion of our lawn that had died because of the grubs that had been silently feasting on the roots of the St. Augustine. I find it very satisfying to pull this weed because when I locate the center taproot and apply firm pressure to carefully pull the whole root out, a nice cleared spot is created where the weed used to be. Progress is being made right before my eyes, and I am happy.

I, like spotted spurge, spread out in many directions, and I have only limited means to branch out as far and as evenly as possible on these assorted paths. My life has a tendency to become overwhelming, and this is

where I have to make sure that I do not stress because I do have limitations to contend with and I have to be at peace with that. I have to tap in, find balance, and stay rooted in my connection to God and not be concerned with progress being visible. I am learning that there is a divine time for most everything, which has been proven to me time and again, and I do see this more clearly ever since I felt inspired years ago to become an author.

I know that I will find more of a balance in my life this time around whereas when I wrote *Remarkable Guidance*, for some reason I felt as though I should press as hard as I could into making my dream a reality. Many things went by the wayside while I applied myself joyously to this dream, so I will make sure that I get out and take more walks and absorb that beautiful light that comes from the sun, so that I don't become severely deficient in Vitamin D like I did before. I will do my best to find balance as I carry on with my desire to write, to share, and to hopefully, inspire.

That something that caused me to feel as though I should follow through with my dream, I now know and understand, is the God presence that works in, through, and around me. This, along with assistance from my guardian angel, and possibly a host of other angels as well, helps me to interpret these promptings.

I love it when I hear someone voice that they felt prompted to do something because whether they realize it or not, that is God at work helping to provide guidance and keep them on a purposeful path. But all of that has to feel right to the heart because the heart always knows what to do.

The heart always knows.

It is the head that can slow things down or get in the way of what could be a divine process in the making, and my head had been getting in the way. It was my own confusion that was keeping me from finding another way and my own stubbornness that kept me trying the same thing over and over again.

I truly am fascinated at how divine life is, and it has been through the writing and marketing of my books that I have a clearer understanding of what has been there all along. "I can see clearly now the rain is gone," as sung by Jimmy Cliff flows through my mind as I take note with how real this message is. It is easier to see divinity when clouds have parted.

I saw it when I submitted my manuscript to the publisher with the assumption that I might hear a response within the following two weeks. Well, lo and behold, I received a call from the acquisitions editor the following morning, and the very first thing that he said to me was, "Shelly, let me tell you something. I can walk away from my desk for an hour and I come back and I have fifty e-mails to sort through, but for some reason I felt like opening your e-mail. For some reason I felt like taking your manuscript home."

I was fascinatingly inspired and terrified at the same time because not one person had read my compilation of words until this point. The feeling of terror quickly subsided as we carried on with our conversation for the next hour and fifteen minutes. The words exchanged were divinely inspirational complete with an angel story to add to my growing list of divine moments

experienced by other people. As always, these stories assure me that I am not alone in my sometimes very strange experiences, building courage within to not stop and to keep doing what I am doing.

Well that...“For some reason I felt like...” was a divine process in the works, and as I mentioned before, I am so happy to be a part of whatever this aspect of God’s divine plan is. I am so happy to help bring awareness to the extraordinary power of God through my own stories and those presented to me.

My heart’s desire in the writing of *Remarkable Guidance* was to inspire many to ask for assistance with their daily lives while being on a quest to find happiness. That was an ever present desire within me for many, many years. My new desire, which is now an obvious continuation from the original desire, is to inspire many to do what they can to tone down the amount of attention that is being paid to darkness and to pay much more unbridled attention to light. This will certainly lead one to find happiness.

This world is full of tragedy and trauma, pain and disease, and many things that weigh so heavily on the heart. People are being pushed to, and possibly over the edge, by darkness, and my hope is to inspire many to consciously look for the light in all dark experiences and to ask for assistance. My hope is to inspire people to keep looking up and tapping in, because many times, it is the only way out of that which is challenging and discordant in nature. My hope is that one day there will be so many people who consciously look for the