



# The Shepherd's Song

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*For the world to experience God's transforming love through the hearts of the leaders*

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A couple of days ago Sarah handed me something she had been writing sharing some of the process she had gone through in overcoming the loss of her father. At the same time I received the article from Trisha and I was amazed at how the 2 paralleled each other. They were both inspiration for overcoming tragedy and loss. Two very different people suffered the same crisis and recovered. I decided that they both needed to be shared at the same time. I have edited them slightly so they would be a little shorter but the heart of what they are sharing is there and I believe it will bring inspiration, hope, and healing to many of our readers. I pray that your awareness of who He is and His purpose for you will be heightened and strengthened as you read these article from Trisha and Sarah.

Bless you all,  
Doug

## Challenge Yourself Nana!

About a year ago I was riding down the road with my 3-year old granddaughter in the back seat of my car. I must have been musing on what I needed to do and then stepped into evidently some complaining about why I could not accomplish the things in my heart to do. I often talk out loud to myself, no it is not a sign of old age, but I think out loud because I am a verbal processor. So I am confessing that I was verbally processing when all of a sudden this sweet little voice in the back seat spoke up "Challenge yourself Nana".

Challenge myself!!!! I think the past five years of my life was proof that I had been challenging myself. I was used to the doing of the things so that things were kept decently and in order, I was used to spending most of my time taking care of the home. Jack Frost was the kind of man who needed his house in order so that he could minister out of rest, but now he is no longer here and the responsibility and work load is pretty much on my shoulders for everything.

But you know our Father is never a Father of defeat and I must have sounded defeated to Emma and even her little 2 year old spirit picked up on this and gave me the best advice I have ever been given. Challenge yourself, even when you think you have gone the distance there is always new revela-

tion to apply, new things to do and places to go and people to love.

I must admit it seems to take a lot of energy just to keep my communication with my Father open so I can hear His sweet voice guiding my day. But, I chose long before Jack died to never give up on fulfilling my purpose in life. Because of the decision, the Apostle Paul has become one of my heroes.. He ran his race valiantly and finished well. He never gave up. Prison and lack seemed to be his tormentors for years but he made it through those times with a heart of gratitude. Whether he was in seasons of abundance or seasons of abasements he thanked his Lord for the destiny he was chosen to live.

It is more than a privilege to live this life we live. It is a great honor to live my purpose, to help encourage others with courage to move forward through crisis, and to be living proof that those who are in Christ Jesus are over-comers.

So many people call me courageous for continuing the ministry, and others have called me foolish for not wanting to just sit idly by and enjoy an early retirement. Then there are those who ask me how I managed to find new purpose and to keep moving forward.

It takes a life where you dedicate times of prayer so that you hear His voice and understand His plan for you. I love what Bill Johnson says; "Prayer is not designed to make God change His mind but rather to prepare you for His answer." Thank you Bill. I wish I had thought of that!

Well, each day is supposed to get better though it doesn't always feel that way. But I choose to position myself for purpose and destiny. This makes for an adventurous life with quite a few opportunities to challenge myself as Emma advised. Do I want to give up? Many, many days in my personal devotion I have been tempted to say I am done but then what would that life look like? I imagine its probably pretty boring, especially when compared to the adventure of seeing lives changed even since Jack's passing. Where would those lives be? The message still touches lives and will continue to do so.

Jack, Bill and Beni Johnson are some of my heroes who



have helped me to make it through one of the most difficult challenges a person could have, dealing with the loss of a loved one.

But then I realized I too am a hero to many others. What I say has become important to many people who are being healed of their image of God as angry... I love this. If it means that I spend the rest of my life challenging myself then so be it. It causes me to grow up. So many of His kids want to remain kids, yet be called Fathers or Mothers.

They don't position themselves for challenges that cause Him to release more favor upon them. Favor is a gift!!! It is not just a noun that we use in our Christianese. It is a gift for when the challenge comes it provides a way for us to grow up and mature into Fathers and Mothers in the Kingdom.

So many come to me wanting to teach what we teach, wanting to walk where we walk and they perform to get there. Truly it is not a matter of performance for acceptance but there are things to bring into order so that Father knows you can handle and will accomplish the assignment given.

He loves you the same whether you ever fulfill your destiny or not but for me, I love the adventure of growing in the wisdom and knowledge of God and man.

So my advice to you today is to challenge yourself. If you don't know how then check out our one week schools or go to our website invest in some of our materials that will help you in the maturing and healing process. You are free to remain immature if you wish, but Father is calling you to live a life of Challenges because He knows the Plan He has for you.

So challenge yourself make that commitment. Then the kingdom of God within you will be released to those around you. Bring it to the world.

Love you Trisha

## My Mother Was A Lunatic!

I have been pondering for some time now, how much easier it is to move a mountain than to change a person's paradigm! So much more courage and bravery is required to change your paradigm.

Sometimes it feels like straight foolishness to change your perceptions and the way you think. It is like, why don't I just join the occult! It feels like stupid, blind faith, because people just cannot face the facts! I know what I know! And what I know, is opposite of what you think you know!

This can be where heroes are born!

It takes a certain amount of compartmentalizing your emotions while at the same time throwing the doors of your heart wide open. Its very paradoxical and unstable, this transition. You HAVE to put down and control some emotions and thoughts, while at the same time being more vulnerable, open, and malleable than ever. It takes great courage and wisdom to know when to control yourself by compartmental-

izing, and when to throw the doors of your heart wide open.

I know this from experience. I walked this treacherous path in many different ways over the last few years. I have faced the darkest parts of me and seen the truth. The darkest parts of how I deal with my finances and emotions, which for me go hand in hand sometimes. I have to focus on the pitch-darkness of my faith in God. My core and foundation was shaken, cracked open like a walnut, and then repaired. In order to face this, I had to compartmentalize how I felt about my darkness. I could not let the anger and the grief over take me. The anger and the grief felt like my truth. My truth was betrayal. I could not let the absurdity of other's truths overwhelm me.

For some people it is complete idiocy to know God as a betrayer and for others is complete idiocy to know God as Good. For some people it's hard to watch God making their mistakes to prosper when the truth is they should be punished. How do we help people make that leap, when they don't want to make the leap? How do we help people who think moving a mountain is easier than changing their mind? How do you get our one ray of light in to their darkness when we sound like complete lunatics?

I must admit my mother was a lunatic! And that Pastor Bill Johnson and all his staff, they were lunatics as well! Do not be angry with me! It was my truth! I still liked them. I just thought they were really fooled!

After Dad died, all this business about God being good was just nuts to me! Absurdity! Foolishness! How could my mother, who just lost her husband, and possibly the ministry we gave our lives too, and friends, how could she still think God is good? She was delusional!

I do not believe God afflicted my Dad. Cancer is straight from the pits of hell. But if God is so big, mighty, and just, then heal my Dad! If anyone deserves it, Dad and Mom do. Guess what! It did not happen. Dad died!

How do you help a person past that, who cannot know and understand your paradigm? How do you introduce a new paradigm to people who do not want what you have? How do you carry your one candle into their pitch-darkness?

I know the secret! Because my lunatic mother, my lunatic Pastor Bill and his lunatic staff, my lunatic husband, and my lunatic friends showed me the secret.

As I said before, this is where heroes can be born. They had courage beyond compare. They went across my open, gaping, chasm, and they brought candles one by one until my pitch-blackness was no longer dark anymore, but filled with the light of glowing candles.

They showed me what I would not, could not allow God to show me. THEY LOVED ME ANYWAY! They loved me with an unconditional love that surpassed my darkness. They were



constant sources of frustration with their goodness, but never once did they judge me or condemn me for not believing the way they did. They did not force their belief on me. They just lived and loved and accepted me. They stood with me, when I could not let God be near me.

The key to changing the paradigm is two fold. One, the person changing **MUST** have courage beyond all courage. And two, that person **MUST** have an onslaught of unconditional love and acceptance feeding their courage. I am not saying have no boundaries or limits. Boundaries are a whole other message though. Talk to Chip Judd about those!

Some people have courage to jump right into the pool when it's just opened up in the spring. Some people just have courage to ease down in the pool via the steps, and some people don't even have courage to put on their bathing suit. But love them. Love them where they are. Bring them no condemnation or judgment. My mother loved me even when I thought her God was a betrayer. And slowly but surely, through her actions and love, she reminded me of my Father's house. She, my husband, and many others at Bethel reminded me why I thought He was good. They brought me to that precipice and they jumped with me! And now, my God is no longer my betrayer.

I will admit it took time. Almost 18 months. I felt like such a loser for pursuing the opposite of my truth. But now I believe. Now I know. Every once in while a feeling or a thought says I am a lunatic now! But then something small happens to give me a Jesus Loves Me moment, and I know that small thing could have been no one else but my Father in heaven. My mother is no longer a lunatic.

He is Good!  
Sarah Frost Crew



## EXPERIENCES

I have been to two Shiloh Schools this year; Imparting the Spirit of Sonship and Ministering the Father's Healing Love. The first school was about healing, healing, healing for me. This last trip to Shiloh was one of redemption and restoration, leading ultimately to freedom and a greater understanding of my identity and purpose.

One of the largest chambers of hidden core pain in my life has been related to the fact that I don't know about the first nine months of my life (in the womb), my birth story, or what the first few weeks of my life were like.

I was adopted at birth, but couldn't be given to my adoptive parents for two weeks due to clerical errors, which caused the adoption to be delayed. Whenever I would think of and try to imagine my first few weeks of life, I would picture baby me laying under the harsh and glaring fluorescent lights. I was alone with nobody to soothe me. Abandoned. Rejected. Dismissed. The feelings would quickly overwhelm me. Somewhere along the way, I began to blame myself. Many of my ungodly beliefs, and bitter-root expectancies and judgments flowed from that part of my history – or lack thereof.

While I have seen some progress over the years addressing ungodly beliefs and bitter roots, those things only brought me so far. There was still this underlying "junk" that I couldn't seem to get free of. Now I have a greater first-hand understanding of WHY: You truly cannot cast out an orphan heart. Addressing forgiveness and bitter roots will not displace an orphan heart. What I needed was Father's Love pouring into those places of pain - through your Team Members - for that hidden core pain chamber to be purged and filled with love and truth.

I know that I was never alone and unloved. I am chosen; both by God, and by my birth parents. I have allowed God to show me the truth about my time in utero and my first two weeks. I am loved. I am a Daughter of God. I am be-



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loved. I am His.

I have thoroughly enjoyed this time since the last Shiloh School. I am learning what it is like to live FREE! I am learning to live from my true heart. There is a sense lightness to my life now. I am experiencing God in an entirely new way and learning that He loves us for being us. That He truly wants us to just BE as we are created to BE, and He delights in meeting us there.

Thank you, Trisha and the Shiloh Place Team, for continu-

ing to do what you do for the Kingdom. You create a safe environment that is infused with Father's presence and love. You willingly allow God to use each of you to minister in a very personal and specific way to each individual. I am forever thankful for my time with Shiloh and look forward to more times with you! You will forever have a special place in this TrueHeart.

Christina K.

## SHILOH PLACE ITINERARY

*WE INVITE YOU TO ATTEND a Shiloh Place school, or event in your area. If you've never been to an Encounter there are several opportunities listed below. Invite your family members and friends, and prepare to EXPERIENCE the love of Father God!*

DATE	EVENT TITLE & LOCATION	FURTHER DETAILS
June 23-26 Trisha Frost	Father Loves You Weekend with Trisha Frost	ctftoronto.com
August 26-28 Trisha Frost and Team	Grace Assembly of God Yearly Conference Bakersfield, CA	(843) 365-8990 www.shilohplace.org
Sept. 7 -10 Trisha Frost and Team	The Power of Father's Love Reformation School Myrtle Beach, SC	(843) 365-8990 www.shilohplace.org