



NEW HEART BEAT DEVOTIONS

What I Want To Be?

When my oldest Granddaughter was in preschool, they had an end of year graduation program. Each child was asked "What do you want to be when you grow up?" Most of the answers were: "I want to be a doctor, nurse, teacher, policeman, fireman, or soldier." My Granddaughter got up and said: "What I want to be when I grow up is a mother." Wow, what an answer. Most people today do not view Motherhood as important. But none of us would be here without a mother. I have heard of MRS degree but never a Mother college degree. Where can you learn to be a good Mother or Father because we all can use the help?

When I was in the ninth grade. I was asked to write a paper on "What I want to be?" Forty years later, I found that paper in storage. I was surprised that I wrote that I wanted to work in the computer field. This was strange because I never touched a computer or terminal until seven years later, when I was in my senior year of college. Then at my place of employment, I used a "dumb" terminal and did everything in DOS for 17 years. I did not have my own computer until 25 years after that essay. (Today, we have five working PCs and two Android phones in the house with most of our waking time spent using them. Also, both of my sons are now what I wrote about becoming: computer programmers.)

I had forgotten about that ninth-grade essay. For the next eight years, I wanted to be a math teacher, a missionary, a TV director, a sound engineer, a counselor and even a pastor. I graduated from Liberty University in 1978 with a BA in Radio and TV communications. I remember then grabbing a globe in my room, then saying: "I am ready Lord. Wherever you want to send me. I am willing to go. Here am I- use me."

Even though I was living at home after college graduation, I needed to find some type of job. The first place I applied was called Industrial Solid-State Controls. To my surprise, the Personnel Director whom had been my high school Superintendent, and I also went to high school with his daughters. I told him that I was just looking for a job until I found something in my major's field. He told me "Right now, we need you more than you need us. Can you start today?" After 17.5 years there, the Lord promoted me from stockroom to Engineer. The Lord used me to touch many people there. The company was then sold and downsized.

Again, I said "Wherever you want to send me. I am willing to go. Here am I-used me." The very day my severance from Honeywell ended, I was hired at Red Lion Controls which was within three miles of my home. Again, they said, "Can you start today?" There were a few times when I looked for a better opportunity while at Red Lion Controls. After praying about it, the Lord closed those doors and promoted me where I was. The Lord used me to touch many people there. Now 25 years later, they are saying "We need you more than you need us. You cannot retire." (I will be happy to supply a list of coworkers that will agree.)

Right now, there are "Help Wanted" signs up everywhere. Some places are offering \$12 to \$25 an hour. I remember my first summer job, I made \$1.75 an hour. I just saw one place offering a \$1000 sign-on bonus just to cut hair. So why is the unemployment rate at a high level? We have lost our work ethic. We have lost our willingness to start at the bottom and work our way up. We have changed from "What can we do for our County" to "What can our County do for us." We should say: "Lord, no matter how. Here am I-use me."

In preschool, in ninth grade, in college, and after a job lost, I did not know what God wanted me to be, go, or do. But I claimed: "Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths." Prov 3:5,6 In my case, even though I was willing to go, the Lord never led me more than six miles from where I grew up. He did not put me in full-time paid Christian ministry. Instead, He started the first electronic class, offered in my senior year at Liberty, just for my 43th year career. It was a secular career in electronic controls, where I could daily make people smile, help them and share the love of Christ to an unsaved world. I now look back and say that there were tough times, poor decisions and times that I failed. However, I can say, it was and is well with my soul and my Lord.

**What Does
God Want
Me to Be?**

Charles Stambaugh
Can you say that you became
what God wanted you to be, go and do?
It is still not too late.



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