ELISHA’S ROOM

THE CANDLESTICK

Let us make a little chamber, I pray thee, on the wall; and let us set for him there a bed, and a table, and a stool, and a candlestick: and it shall be, when he cometh to us, that he shall turn in thither. 2 Kings 4:10 (KJV)

 This candlestick that was offered was not a stick made of wax as we might think. It was a bowl containing olive oil with a wick. Elisha was depending on the Shunamite couple to provide the oil that would be necessary to keep it burning. Do not under estimate how valuable this light was.

 “You have this little chamber. Consider it yours. As often as you visit us, it will be available for you. In this chamber there is a bed, a table and a stool but there is no light.” That would be a sad story, to have a comfortable room and all you need, except a light. Consider the opposite situation. “You have this little chamber. We can offer you only a light. There is no bed, no table and no stool.” I can hear Elisha saying “That’s ok. I will sit here on the floor and lay open the word of God and will read. Thank you for the light. As long as I have the light I can find a place to lie down and rest. If I have the light I will find a place to pray. With the light I can read the word of God.” Oh God, thank you for the light.

 We may have a nice office, fancy desk, a great desk chair, leather bound Bible with the greatest study helps but we must have the light of the Lord (his Spirit) in order to understand the word of God. God’s word was written by men divinely inspired therefore it must be understood by the same inspiration. That is the light that is needed in our little chamber. Often in the Scripture, the oil is a representation of God’s Holy Spirit. Elisha was dependent on someone else to provide the oil for his candlestick. I am dependent on Jesus to provide his Spirit for my spiritual enlightenment. So are you.

 Oh God. I know I have your spirit because I was convicted by your spirit and I was saved by your spirit but I need to be more surrendered to your spirit. The more I yield to your spirit the more I understand your will in my life; the more I do your will; the more I witness for you; the more I love you. I pray to be filled with your light, covered with your light, so much so that when people see me they see Jesus.

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram