

When Enough is Enough



By

Carolyn Williams

Picture by Carla Thomas

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Introduction

Cheryl married her college sweetheart, the type of man she had prayed to God would find her. Cheryl had no clue that the one thing she asked God for, would be the area to test her faith by bringing her out of her naïve state quickly. Cheryl is the wife of a prominent minister, and learns what it is to be a crown upon your husband's head when he is the head of many members. Cheryl realizes that it takes faith when she discovers **When Enough is Enough**. What do you do when you come to this realization?

Chapter One- The Beginning

Cheryl's life had been a facade for twenty years. She has been living in a fantasy world and today God has removed the scales from her eyes. She knew today she had to experience life for herself while protecting her soul. It all began over twenty years ago on January 6, their wedding day. Cheryl was so full of joy to be marrying her college sweetheart and a man who loved God. She thanked God for answering her prayers for a husband. Newlyweds, with their degrees in hand, they were prepared to conquer the world. Cheryl had just accepted a position as account manger for a prestigious law firm. Harry, her husband signed on as associate pastor of Greater Recovery Baptist Church in Houston, Texas. He knew this small congregation was only a stepping stone of God's promises for his ministry. Cheryl quickly adjusted to working in her new career and being a pastor's wife. She remembers how Harry used to walk around their college campus preaching the Gospel. She was thankful for how God blessed him with a ministry position so quickly after graduation. Cheryl arrived home after her first day on her demanding new job. Her mind was bogged down with all the responsibilities of her new career. She unlocked the door and walked in and heard Harry on the phone in the bedroom. She was eager to find out about Harry's first day and wanted to share also. She always admired how they could talk for hours when they were dating. As she walked in to the bedroom Harry quickly hung the phone up. "Hey baby how was your day, she asked. "It was

fine, but I am very hungry,” replied Harry. “I’ve been waiting for hours for you to come home and cook dinner.” She lowered her head as she walked toward the kitchen. Silently praying, “Lord give me strength right now!” Cheryl knew her duties as a wife began when her duties at the law firm ended. “Lord I just wanted a few minutes to pour out my day to my husband,” prayed Cheryl. She heard the Lord say, “Let me pour my power into you and remove today’s frustration from you.” A joy like no other came over her body as she prepared dinner for them. Before she went to sleep she pulled out her journal and wrote a letter to her Heavenly Father thanking Him for supplying her with strength on today. May her actions be acceptable and pleasing in His sight. God inspired her to write the following poem:

God Grants Power

*Father in your word it says you will increase the power of the
godly
Lord break the strength of the wicked while you pour your power
into me*

*Lord only by your power we can push back our enemies
The power I received as I gave reverence to you upon my
knees*

*The enemy tried to have me bounded by fear of what I couldn’t
do
But Jehovah there is nothing impossible, when my trust is in
you*

*Lord all the power you granted to your children has been
recorded in your book
Temporarily from me, the enemy your power he took*

*Father let your power come upon me each and everyday
As I walk in boldness of what your word has to say*

*My child I grant power not to be afraid or discourage in what
I ask of you
You have far greater power on your side I granted to you*

*Jehovah I will sing about your power each day
Because you grant me power to do things your way*

*My children walk upon the Earth as a symbol of my power
Don't let anyone or anything intimidate you into being a
cower*

*Lord true power and wisdom is only found in you
Jehovah only by your power, I can do what you called me too*

Chapter Two- The Expansion of the Ministry

One year had past since their wedding. Cheryl had returned from the doctor because she has been throwing up at work. She thought it was stress related. Harry called her on her cell and informed her he had some good news for her. They arrived home about the same time and Cheryl had some news to share with Harry also. "Babe it is good to see you," Harry said with a smile. "Its good to see you too," said Cheryl. "Are you ok Red," said Harry. Cheryl said, "I'm ok," she loved it when Harry called her by his pet name. Harry had news about a head pastorship position at the Greater Anointed Baptist Church. The church is new and is able to hold approximately 10, 000 members. He met his new staff that was appointed by the board of directors. Harry was overjoyed about God expanding his ministry because this was a revelation God had revealed to him early in his ministry. She said, "Smobabe I am happy for you." Cheryl gave him the pet name Smobabe because of his smooth chocolate muscular skin and grateful that he was her baby. Cheryl then said, "I went to the doctor today and found out I am two months pregnant." Harry was excited about the pregnancy. She was not excited because their finances were already tight. Harry said God has answered his prayers; he needed his wife at home to support his ministry. Now she could relax and take care of herself while being only a pastor's wife. The position would keep her too busy to maintain a regular job and she needed to turn in her

resignation notice tomorrow. Cheryl knew that God would provide but who was to say that His provision was not her excellent paying job. “Harry don’t you think I should work a little while longer in order for us to save some money for the baby?” Harry looked stunned that his wife would say something like that after he had given her an order. He quickly reminded her on what the Bible says about being submissive. She was not displaying submissiveness by questioning her husband’s request. Cheryl heard something in her Spirit say, “Be quiet”. The church opened and members started pouring in. Harry was being asked to speak at all kinds of engagements everywhere. He was dressing differently and having his suits tailor made. Harry was making more money, but still less than the two incomes previously put together. Cheryl was reduced to clipping coupons and buying her clothes from consignment shops in order for them to be able to pay their bills. Harry was looking at himself in the mirror as he put on his suit preparing to speak at another church service. Harry glanced at Cheryl as she sat on the bed circling items in the grocery ads. He said, “Red you need to start taking better care of yourself. When the people see you, you are suppose to be a reflection of me and God’s blessings. When people see you wearing old clothes they think we’re struggling. You need to portray the correct portrait of prosperity. God has appointed me to minister to over six thousand members.” Cheryl heard the Spirit say, “Be quiet”. She lowered her head and prayed silently to God, asking where was she going to find money to buy new clothes to portray this image.

Enough is enough definition: If you say ' enough is enough ', you mean that you want something that is happening to | Meaning, pronunciation, translations and examples. Stop asking questions! You should know when enough is enough. See full dictionary entry for enough. COBUILD Advanced English Dictionary. Copyright © HarperCollins Publishers. Examples of 'enough is enough' in a sentence. enough is enough. These examples have been automatically selected and may contain sensitive content. Read more| enough is enough definition: this must stop: . Learn more. (Definition of enough is enough from the Cambridge Academic Content Dictionary © Cambridge University Press). Examples of enough is enough. enough is enough. To use a famous phrase, enough is enough. From the Hansard archive. Example from the Hansard archive. Contains Parliamentary information licensed under the Open Parliament Licence v3.0. Enough is Enough was a virtual representation of one of Cassandra's genetic memories, relived by Layla Hassan through the Portable Animus HR-8.5. Cassandra agreed to help the priest Pylenor to deal with the snake problem at the bathhouse. Cassandra entered the bathhouse, finding a corpse and a couple of snakes. Cassandra: OK, I can either kill them one by one or flood them with cold water.