

A FIFTEEN-DAY COMPANION GUIDE

WHAT NOW?

*Fifteen days for the person who said
yes to Jesus and has questions no one answered.*



LEE RICHARDS

Companion to God, What's Next?

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A F I F T E E N - D A Y C O M P A N I O N G U I D E

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L E E R I C H A R D S

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DUNAMIS
WORD PUBLISHING
RELEASING THE POWER OF GOD'S WORD

*Oh, taste and see that the LORD is good;
Blessed is the man who trusts in Him!*

Psalm 34:8

What Now? — Fifteen days for the person who said yes to Jesus and has questions no one answered

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Before You Start

You said yes to God.

And then you had questions. Ordinary, practical ones. Did anything actually happen to me? Why did this morning feel like nothing? What am I supposed to do now, on a Tuesday, in a kitchen?

Some of them you asked. And the answer came back quickly and confidently and settled nothing — something in you knew there was more, even while you were nodding.

Do not talk yourself out of that. The stirring was the Holy Spirit letting you know there is more He wants you to know.

Paul drew the line exactly there. “My language and my message were not set forth in persuasive (enticing and plausible) words of wisdom, but they were in demonstration of the [Holy] Spirit and power... so that your faith might not rest in the wisdom of men (human philosophy), but in the power of God.” (1 Corinthians 2:4–5, AMPC)

Read what he is contrasting. Not truth against error — persuasive words against demonstration. You can be handed something articulate and plausible and walk away still hungry, and the hunger is not rebellion. It is the Spirit, stirring, because your faith was never meant to rest on how well somebody explained it.

The rest you did not know how to ask. Everybody around you seemed to already know, and you did not want to be the one who did not — the one who stood out, who had not kept up, who was still back at a place everyone else seemed to have passed.

Seemed. That is the word to hold onto. Most of the people in that room are carrying the same unanswered list you are. They are being stirred too, in the same way, about the same things — and they are not saying so either, for exactly the reason you are not. A room can be full of people who all believe they are the only one.

Hold that for a second, because it is worth saying plainly: God made you to stand out. A light is not lit in order to be hidden under something. The instinct to blend in has kept more people quiet about their real questions than any other single thing, and it did not come from Him.

So nobody answered them. That is the situation this was written for, and it is far more common than you think — people who said yes last month, and people who have sat in a pew for thirty years, are usually carrying the same unanswered list.

It was not your fault, and you are not behind. You were never taught.

You have not been disciplined. That is the whole of it. Not a weak faith, not a slow learner, not a person who should have tried harder — nobody ever sat down with you and taught you, and you cannot know what you were never shown.

And that was never optional. It is the last thing Jesus said before He left. “Go therefore and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all things that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the age.” (Matthew 28:19–20)

Read the command carefully. Not *make converts*. Make **disciples** — the word means learners — and then **teach them**. The moment somebody says yes is where the assignment starts, not where it finishes.

Somewhere between that command and you, the teaching part got dropped. It happens constantly, and it is usually nobody’s malice — busy churches, big rooms, people assuming somebody else did it. But it left you holding the moment without the rest, which is exactly where you have been standing.

And notice how He ended the sentence. **I am with you always**. He did not say *good luck*. Whatever nobody taught you, He has been in the room the entire time — which is the first thing these fifteen days are going to show you.



This is not a devotional and it is not a Bible study, and it will not take you long.

It is fifteen short pieces of what somebody should have told you at the beginning — what the words actually mean, in the languages they were written in, and why that changes what you do on a Tuesday.

Each day has the same shape. Something God said. Something underneath it that you were probably never shown. One small thing to do — and none of them asks you to produce anything, feel anything, or be further along than you are. Then a short prayer, which is just the day said back to Him.

There is a box at the bottom of each page for whether you did the one thing, and a second box for **not yet**. Use the second one honestly. This is not a record you are being graded on, and if it becomes one you have misunderstood the whole point of what follows.

One warning, and it is an honest one: **this will raise more questions than it settles**. That is on purpose. Fifteen days can put something true in your hands; it cannot walk you through every door it opens. The last page tells you what to do about that.

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Day One

You Did Not Start This

Try to remember the first time you wanted God. Go on — try.

“I have loved you with an everlasting love; therefore with lovingkindness I have drawn you.” (Jeremiah 31:3)

A man is riding to Damascus with warrants in his saddlebag, and he is the most serious man on that road. By midday he is face down in the dirt in front of his own men, and he gets up blind. Nobody has ever described that afternoon as Saul finally making up his mind.

Try to date the beginning of your own hunger for God. Walk it backward — this year, that season, the thing that happened when you were nineteen. Keep going and you will run out of road before you run out of wanting.

That is not a gap in your memory. You are looking for the start line of something that does not have one on your side of it. *Everlasting* has no front edge.

Today

Say this out loud, once: *I did not start this*. Do not add anything to it.

A prayer

Father, I did not start this. Thank You that the wanting was Yours before it was ever mine.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

Which one have you actually been carrying — do I believe this, or did anything happen to me?

So there are two questions, and almost nobody is ever told they are different. The first is: do you believe? You can answer that one. You have been answering it, quietly, for weeks. The second...

Answered in Chapter Two — *Two Different Questions*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Two

Drawn, Not Dragged

Nobody made you do this. You have checked, more than once.

“No one can come to Me unless the Father who sent Me draws him.”
(John 6:44)

Men are standing beside boats with wet nets in their hands, and a stranger says two words, and they put the nets down and walk away from a livelihood. Nobody dragged them up the beach. Something in them had already turned before their feet did.

The Greek word for *draw* here is **helkō**. There is a different word for dragging — for hauling a net, or a body, or anything that does not want to come. Scripture never uses that one of God drawing a person.

Which means both things are true: you came on your own feet, and you did not originate it. The pull was on your wanting, not on your arms. That is why you cannot remember being forced — you were not.

Today

Notice one thing today that you assumed was your own idea about God. Just notice it. You are not required to conclude anything.

A prayer

Lord, I came on my own feet and I did not begin it. Show me where Your hand has been on a thing I called my own idea.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

If you chose Him, why did He tell eleven men who had left everything that they had not chosen Him?

It is the last night. In a few hours one of these men will deny Him three times and the rest will scatter into the dark, but they do not know that yet...

Answered in Chapter Seven — *He Said It to Their Faces*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Three

Somebody Else Is Testifying

It happened again in the checkout line, and by the driveway you had explained it.

“The Spirit Himself bears witness with our spirit that we are children of God.” (Romans 8:16)

A man who had been blind his whole life is being interrogated about it by people who want him to say the wrong thing. He cannot explain the theology and he does not try. One thing I know — I was blind, and now I see. He had no argument. He had a testimony he did not produce.

Bears witness with is one Greek word — **symmartyreō** — and the prefix means joined, not standing nearby. Two testimonies, in one action, saying the same thing.

So the quiet certainty that shows up at odd hours — in a checkout line, driving home — is not you talking yourself into something. It is a second voice, and it is His, saying what your own spirit has been trying to say.

Today

Write down the last time something happened that you explained away by the time you got to the driveway. Do not evaluate it. Just stop throwing it out.

A prayer

Holy Spirit, I have been throwing away what You were saying. Teach me to stop discarding it.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

How do you tell His voice from your own thoughts?

Somewhere in the first century an old man sat down to write a letter, and he had one reason for writing it, and he says so before he signs off. Read

the reason slowly, because it is the only place in the New Testament
where a writer stops and tells you...

Answered in Chapter Three — *Written So You Would Know*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Four

Wanted, Not Permitted

You have been living like a guest who is hoping not to be asked to leave.

“You received the Spirit of adoption by whom we cry out, ‘Abba, Father.’” (Romans 8:15)

A word comes out of the mouths of people in that letter that no slave ever used to a master. *Abba*. It is what a child says in a house where he belongs — not a title, not a form of address, the sound a small person makes reaching up. Paul says that word is the proof.

The word behind *adoption* is **hyiothesía** — from *son* and *to place*. To be placed as a son. It is a legal word, and it is not a word about being taken in because there happened to be room.

A birth happens to a family. An adoption is chosen — somebody wanted one particular child enough to go through everything a court requires, and came back with papers, and the child’s name changed.

Today

Ask yourself which one you have been living on: allowed to be here, or wanted. Be honest. You do not have to fix the answer today.

A prayer

Father, I have been living as though I were permitted to be here. Let it get through to me that I was wanted.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

What did it cost to bring you near enough to be wanted?

You have to understand what a covenant was, because the word has gone soft in English and it has taken the whole idea with it. In Hebrew you did not make a covenant. You **cut** one. And the cutting...

Answered in Chapter Ten — *A Bond That Was Cut*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Five

The Seal You Cannot Feel

This morning was flat, and you drew a conclusion from it.

“In Him you were sealed with the Holy Spirit of promise.” (Ephesians 1:13)

A prophet has just called down fire in front of a nation, and days later he is under a tree in a desert asking God to let him die. God does not rebuke him. He lets him sleep, and feeds him, and says the journey is too great for him.

Sphragízō — to seal. A signet ring pressed into hot wax. A legal signature. In that world it meant ownership, and it meant the thing could not be opened by anybody but the owner.

Look at where the pressure comes from. The seal is pressed from outside. Which is why checking it from the inside — taking your own temperature on a flat morning — tells you nothing at all about whether it is there.

Today

On the next morning that feels like nothing, say the fact before you consult the feeling: *I am sealed. Nothing about that changed overnight.*

A prayer

Lord, this morning was flat and I told myself it had worn off. Thank You that the seal was pressed from outside, and nothing about it changed overnight.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

If you are sealed, why did this morning feel like nothing at all?

There was a prophet who had the biggest day anybody in Scripture ever had. Fire came down out of the sky in front of an entire nation. And days later...

Answered in Chapter Five — *Days After the Fire*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Six

It Pleased Him

Somewhere behind your eyes, God is a little tired of you.

“But when it pleased God, who separated me from my mother’s womb and called me through His grace, to reveal His Son in me...” (Galatians 1:15–16)

A man is standing in the Jordan with water running off Him, and the sky opens. “This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.” (Matthew 3:17) Nothing had been accomplished yet. No miracle, no cross. The pleasure came first.

Eudokeō — to be well pleased, to think it good. In the legal papers of that world it was the word a man wrote to record his consent. And it is the same word the Father used out of the cloud: *this is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.*

Read what Paul does not say. Not *when God relented*. Not *when He finally worked out what to do about me*. When it pleased Him. There was delight in it, and the hour was His choosing.

Today

Tell your own story out loud this week — and begin it before you were born.

A prayer

Father, I thought You came around to me eventually. Thank You that it pleased You, and that the hour was Yours and not my achievement.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

Why did He reveal His Son **in** you rather than to you?

Not Christ near you. Not Christ over you, watching. Not Christ for you, which is glorious and true. **In** you — which is not a message about Him, it is...

Answered in Chapter Eight — *Not a Message. A Residence.*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Seven

He Is Not an Atmosphere

You were alone in the house on Saturday. You were not.

“The mystery which has been hidden from ages and from generations... which is Christ in you, the hope of glory.” (Colossians 1:26–27)

Two men are walking seven miles to a village and their faces are sad, and a stranger falls in beside them and asks what they are discussing. They spend the whole road explaining Jesus to Jesus. Their hearts were burning the entire time and they did not know why until He was gone.

Mystērion does not mean a puzzle somebody clever could solve. It means something deliberately concealed — and then disclosed, by the One who was keeping it.

Abraham did not know this. Moses did not know this. And the disclosure is not a warm feeling in a room: it is a Person, with a name and a voice and nail scars, living in you.

Today

Pick one ordinary moment from today and ask what you would have done differently if you had known the room was occupied. Do not repent of it. Just notice.

A prayer

Lord Jesus, I have been talking to an empty room. Thank You that it was never empty. Teach me to live as though the room is occupied.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

What is He actually doing in there?

He said it out loud, repeatedly, for three years, to anybody who would listen — that the Son could do nothing of Himself. That is the man who calmed a storm with a sentence, and the whole time He was telling them...

Answered in Chapter Nine — *Nothing of Myself*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Eight

The Word You Have Said Most

You have said four words at the end of your prayers since you were small, and nobody ever told you what you were claiming.

“And whatever you ask in My name, that I will do.” (John 14:13)

Seven men in Ephesus say the words exactly right — *we exorcise you by the Jesus whom Paul preaches* — and the answer comes back: *Jesus I know, and Paul I know; but who are you?* Nothing was wrong with their pronunciation. They had no standing in the name they were using.

A name in that world was not a label. **Ónoma** meant the whole of a person — his character, his standing, everything he owned — which is why a servant could be sent somewhere *in his master’s name* carrying nothing else, and doors opened.

You have been putting that name at the end of your prayers the way you put a stamp on an envelope. It is not the stamp. It is the reason the door opens.

Today

Pray once this week about something real — and say the name at the beginning instead of the end. Then stop for a second before you go on.

A prayer

Father, I come to You in the name of Jesus — and this time I know a little of what I am saying.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

What standing do you have to ask Him for anything at all?

There is a word for what the name gives you, and it is not a religious word. In the Greek city it meant the right of a citizen to stand up in the assembly and speak — plainly, without a sponsor, without being introduced. A slave did not have it. You...

Answered in Chapter Eleven — *You May Speak Freely*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Nine

Amen Does Not Mean the End

You think it means *finished*. It does not mean that, and it never did.

*“These things says the Amen, the Faithful and True Witness.”
(Revelation 3:14)*

An old man is brought outdoors at night. The fires are down, the camp is quiet, and there is no lamp anywhere in the world to wash that sky out. Count the stars, he is told — and he cannot. The arithmetic of his own body had been finished for years.

The Hebrew root under *amen* is **’āman**, and it means to support — to hold something up so it can be relied on. A pillar under a roof. A foundation that does not shift.

So when you say it you are not saying *finished*. You are saying **this holds** — and you are not making it firm by saying so. It was firm before you spoke. Your amen is you putting your hand on it.

Today

Pray about anything tonight, and at the end stop before the word. Then say it slowly, once, and mean the whole of it.

A prayer

Father, I have been saying a word I did not understand. What I lean on was firm before I leaned. Amen — this holds.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

Can He be trusted to keep what He said, on the day you cannot feel it?

The New Testament pushes this further than most people have ever let it go. Not *He would never*. Not *He has never yet*. The word is...

Answered in Chapter Thirteen — *Impossible, Not Merely Unlikely*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Ten

Where the Cost Went

Somebody waved off your apology once, and it never went away.

“But now in Christ Jesus you who once were far off have been brought near by the blood of Christ.” (Ephesians 2:13)

Two men are walking a path between the halves of split animals, with blood under their feet, and what they are saying by walking it is: *if I break this, let what happened to these animals happen to me*. That is what the word covenant meant. Nobody walked between pieces to say something they intended to revise.

A covenant in that world was not promised. It was **cut**. Animals were killed and divided, the halves laid out with a path between them, and the two men walked that path with blood under their feet — saying, by walking it: *if I break this, let what happened to these animals happen to me*.

So when Scripture says you were brought near by blood, it is not being poetic. Something was not overlooked. It was dealt with — and it was dealt with on somebody else, in public, outside a city, and by the end of that afternoon they were gambling at the foot of it for what He had left.

Today

Say this out loud, once, about the thing you are most afraid disqualifies you: *the price for that one was already paid*.

A prayer

Lord Jesus, I did not know what it cost. Thank You that You did not wave at it — that You dealt with it, and it was You who paid.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

What does that purchase make you now?

Here is the turn, and it is the reason your relief keeps leaking out. You have been saying *He forgave me*, and meaning: He let it go. What Scripture says is that He...

Answered in Chapter Ten — *Purchased, Not Pardoned*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Eleven

He Cannot Lie

When a promise does not land, you check yourself first. Every time.

“God is not a man, that He should lie... Has He said, and will He not do?” (Numbers 23:19)

A king is paying a professional a great deal of money to curse a nation, and the professional wants the fee. Seven altars. He opens his mouth, and blessing comes out. They move him to a different ridge as though the problem were the view, and it happens again.

That sentence came out of the mouth of a man being paid a great deal of money to say the opposite. He had tried twice and failed in public both times. He was not preaching. He was reporting.

And the New Testament pushes it further: *it is impossible for God to lie* (Hebrews 6:18). Not *He would never*. Impossible — which is a statement about His nature, not about His good behavior.

Today

Take the promise you doubt most. Write it out. Underneath it write four words: *He cannot lie*. Add nothing else.

A prayer

Lord, I have been checking myself to see whether Your promises are safe. You cannot lie. Let that be the floor under me today.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

What verdict has He already given over you?

There is one small word in that sentence that most people read straight past. Not one day. Not at the end, when the accounting is finished and it turns out to have come out all right. **Now** — this morning, in the state...

Answered in Chapter Fourteen — *There Is Therefore Now*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Twelve

The Verdict Was Already Rendered

Somebody says your name from another room and you flinch before you know why.

“There is therefore now no condemnation to those who are in Christ Jesus.” (Romans 8:1)

A woman is pushed into the middle of a temple courtyard in the morning, in whatever she was wearing when they took her, and everybody there knows exactly what she is. The men holding her are not interested in her at all. And one by one, beginning with the oldest, they leave.

Katákrima is not a feeling and it is not an atmosphere. It is the sentence handed down after due process, once guilt has been established. The penalty phase.

Which tells you something before it tells you anything else: there was a hearing. Your case did not get waved through. He looked all the way down — and the sentence has already been served, by somebody else, in public, on a hill.

Today

Name the accusation you flinch at most. Then read this out loud with your own name where the blank is: *There is therefore now no condemnation to _____, who is in Christ Jesus.*

A prayer

Father, I have been arguing a case that was already closed. Thank You that the sentence was served and not waived.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

Who is bringing the charges, and on what authority?

John gives the accuser his title, and it is a job description. Look at the hours he keeps — day and night. Not occasionally, not when you have had a bad week. It is...

Answered in Chapter Fifteen — *Day and Night*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Thirteen

The List Is Accurate

It starts around eleven — and the worst part is that the list is accurate.

“Take away the filthy garments from him... See, I have removed your iniquity from you, and I will clothe you with rich robes.” (Zechariah 3:4)

A high priest is standing before God in garments too filthy to describe, and there is somebody at his right hand whose job is to point at them. Nobody says the garments are clean. The evidence is never disputed. What God says is: take them off him.

A high priest stands before God in filthy clothes, with an accuser at his right hand. And notice what God does not say. Nobody says the garments are clean. The evidence is never disputed.

That is the thing nobody tells you about the voice that arrives at eleven at night: it is usually accurate about what you did. What it lies about is you. The garments are what you are wearing, not what you are — and the instruction was *take them off him*.

Today

Tonight, if it starts, draw a line down a page. On the left, the accusation in its own words. On the right, the standing. Do not argue the left column. Read the right one.

A prayer

Father, the list is true and I am tired of arguing with it. Take away the filthy garments. I am not going to clean myself up first.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

How do you tell conviction from accusation when both of them are telling the truth?

There is a voice that convicts you and a voice that accuses you, and both of them will tell you true things. That is why you have never been able to sort them by accuracy. Sort them by...

Answered in Chapter Fifteen — *How to Tell One Voice From the Other*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Fourteen

You Cannot Be Graded on a Gift

You could say right now, without thinking about it, roughly where you stand.

*“For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God, not of works, lest anyone should boast.”
(Ephesians 2:8–9)*

Two men go up to the temple to pray. One of them lists what he has done and every line of it is true — he really did fast twice a week, he really did tithe everything. The other will not look up, and says seven words. The one with the accurate record went home unjustified.

Charis — grace — is favor that starts in the giver. The root is the picture of leaning toward somebody. And the Greeks were clear long before Paul used the word: a thing given expecting a return is not grace at all.

Which means the ledger you keep behind your eyes — good stretch, bad stretch, roughly where you stand — is measuring something that was never a wage. A gift with a grade attached is not a gift.

Today

Write down what you have been keeping score of. Both columns. Look at it for a minute. Then tear it up.

A prayer

*Father, I have been keeping score and calling it taking You seriously.
Here is the ledger — both columns, and I am handing over both.*

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

What are you to Him, if you are not working for Him?

There is a man in the Old Testament who understood exactly what this feels like from the inside. A new king has taken the throne, the old

dynasty is finished, and in that world that is a death sentence for everybody connected to it. And then the king asks...

Answered in Chapter Seventeen — *A Place at the King's Table*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

Day Fifteen

You Are Not Staff

You keep waiting to find out what He expects of you.

“I have been crucified with Christ; it is no longer I who live, but Christ lives in me.” (Galatians 2:20)

A man who is lame in both feet is carried into a palace and falls on his face, and calls himself a dead dog. He is the grandson of the wrong king and he knows what usually happens to people like him. The king seats him at the family table — and the last line of the account says he was still lame in both feet.

The word is **systauroō** — crucified *together with*. The prefix does not mean *near* and it does not mean *like*. It means closely identified with: joined in one action.

And it does not stop there. Buried with. Raised with. Seated with. Working with. Five words, one prefix — and not one of them is a job description. Every one of them is a joining. You have been asking whether you are keeping up. That is a question for somebody who was hired.

Today

Alone, out loud, slowly, once: *I was crucified with Christ. I was buried with Him. I was raised with Him. I am seated with Him.* Add nothing.

A prayer

Father, I have been working here as though I were hired. I am not going to ask permission for the chair anymore. I am taking it.

☐ I did the one thing. ☐ Not yet — and that is allowed.

How does this actually run — day after day, in an ordinary week that does not feel like anything?

That is where the book ends and the next one begins. It starts where everything with Him starts...

Answered in *God, What's Next?*, and then *Learning to Walk With Him*

If He said something to you while you were reading, write it here.

What You Are Now Carrying

If you did the fifteen days, you are not where you were. You are also not finished — because somewhere along the way a few questions came up that you now know are real, and that a page could not close.

Probably some of these:

- *Did something actually happen to me — and how would I know?*
- *If I am sealed, why did this morning feel like nothing at all?*
- *What is the voice at eleven at night, and why is it always right?*
- *What have I been saying all these years at the end of my prayers?*
- *Why am I still keeping score when I was told it was free?*
- *What am I actually to Him — if I am not working for Him?*

Every one of those deserves more than a page, and none of them should be answered quickly by somebody who does not know you.

They are what the book is for.

God, What's Next?

The Road Forward After Saying Yes to God

Seventeen chapters. Two questions settled — whether something really happened to you, and what you were actually given. Every word the book opens in the original language it was written in. Nothing assumed about how long you have been in church, because the person who has sat in a pew for thirty years and the person who said yes last month are usually carrying the same question.

And it is one stretch of a road.

God, What's Next? settles whether something actually happened to you, and what you were given.

Learning to Walk With Him is how the relationship runs day to day — how He speaks, and what you say back.

What You Are Here For is the weeks it does not work, and what you were made for.

Three books. You are holding the first fifteen days of the first one.

Available from Amazon and wherever books are sold.



One last thing, and it matters more than the book.

If one of those questions has stayed with you — do not wait for a book to take it to Him. He is in the room. He has been in the room the whole fifteen days, which is the thing this guide was quietly trying to show you.

Tell Him the question out loud. That is the whole of it.

— Lee Richards

Who Wrote This

This guide exists because a young woman Lee knows gave her life to Christ — and then asked the question everybody else was carrying and nobody knew who to ask. She sent a message with no religious language in it at all. *So what do I do now?* She was not asking for a reading plan. She was asking whether anything had actually happened to her, and what she was supposed to do on the Monday that came after.

Lee Richards is a Christian author and minister of God's Word — a *diakōnos* — and has spent more than thirty-five years answering that question, for people who said yes last month and for people who have sat in a pew since childhood and were never once taken on and taught. He writes under Dunamis Word Publishing.

He knows the ground personally. After losing one loved one after another, month upon month, he came to the end of his own words. Face down before the Father, empty, he heard: *Look at Me*. In an instant he was in the throne room — the glory so bright, God so awesome, he was afraid to lift his eyes. And in that same instant the Father drew him to His left side and held him close to His heart, and showed him what had been true the whole time: *I always hold you close. I am your Daddy*.

That is the God these fifteen days are about. Not a God who was reached. A God who does the drawing, the choosing, the keeping and the holding — and who was already at work long before anybody noticed.

He is the author of **Love Letters from God, The Power of the Blood of Jesus, The Mystery of Christ, One Moment Closer, Give Me the Night Watch, When the Veil Comes Off, Jesus, the Name Above Every Name**, and **The 1 Minute HEART Prayer Method**. His aim has never changed: that you would not merely read about God, but be held by Him personally, and walk in the freedom Christ purchased for you.

Fifteen days is what would fit on a page. **God, What's Next?** is the rest of the answer.

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Where to Go Next

By what you are carrying, not by what order they were written.

If you are still not sure anything happened to you

God, What's Next? — **Part One.** Five chapters on whether you were drawn, born, witnessed to, kept and sealed. Chapter Two asks the question nobody asks out loud, and answers it.

If you can use the words but nobody ever explained them

God, What's Next? — **Part Two.** Grace, blood, covenant, the name, the verdict, in Christ — twelve chapters putting content under vocabulary you have been using for years.

If the accusing voice arrives at eleven at night

God, What's Next? — **Chapters Fourteen and Fifteen.** What the verdict already is, who is bringing the charges, and how to tell conviction from accusation when both are telling the truth.

If you are tired and keeping score without meaning to

God, What's Next? — **Chapters Sixteen and Seventeen.** Why a gift cannot be graded, and what you are to Him if you are not working for Him.

If you want to know how He speaks, and what you say back

Learning to Walk With Him — **Book Two of the God, What's Next? series.** How the relationship actually runs, day after day, in an ordinary week.

If you are in the weeks when it does not seem to work

What You Are Here For — **Book Three.** The dry stretches, the unanswered prayer, and what you were made for on the other side of them.

From the wider catalogue

If you need to hear Him speak to you personally

Love Letters from God — **His words to you, in the first person, for the days you cannot find your own.**

If what He paid is the part you cannot take in

The Power of the Blood of Jesus — **what the blood actually purchased, and what it still does.**

If Christ in you is still an idea rather than a Person

The Mystery of Christ — **the secret hidden from ages and generations, and where it lives now.**

If the nights are the hardest part

Give Me the Night Watch — **forty nights for the hours when sleep will not come.**

If prayer has never felt like a conversation

The 1 Minute HEART Prayer Method — **a way in, for people who were never taught one.**

If you want to draw closer and do not know how

One Moment Closer — **nearness as a practice rather than a feeling.**

Every title, and what is coming next, at dunamiswordpublishing.com

If You Are Handing This to Somebody

You have standing permission to reproduce this guide. Print it, email it, put it in a bulletin, hand it to one person in a parking lot, run it with a group of twelve — no request necessary and no cost.

Two conditions, and they are the ordinary ones. **Reproduce it whole, and reproduce it unaltered** — copyright page included, text as written, nothing excerpted, rewritten or trimmed to fit. And **nothing sold**: not the guide, and not anything it has been folded into.

If you want to adapt it, shorten it, or build it into something of your own, write and ask. The answer is usually yes, and it takes one email.

How to run it. Fifteen divides cleanly, which is deliberate. **Three weeks, five days a week** is the natural rhythm — or **three five-day studies** run a month apart, or five sets of three, or fifteen days straight, or one a week for fifteen weeks. The material does not care, and neither should you — people finish what they are not behind on.

If you meet to talk about it, there is one rule and it matters more than any question you could ask: **nobody has to answer**. A person who says *I would rather not* has participated correctly, and is not asked again. This material puts its finger on things people have not told anybody. A group that pushes will lose the person it was trying to help.

Watch for the quiet one who has been in church a long time. Days Two, Thirteen and Fourteen tend to land hardest there, and the person they land on will not say so in the room. A short message afterward — not a conversation, not a follow-up meeting — is usually the right size.

The book is a different matter. *God, What's Next?* is fully protected — no part of it may be reproduced, photocopied, scanned, or distributed in any form without written permission, beyond brief quotation with attribution in a message, review, or class. The study material inside it is there so that you will not need to copy anything.

And know what you are handing them. Every day here ends with a question it does not close. That is deliberate, and it is honest: some of

those questions cannot be settled on a page. They are settled in the book, chapter by chapter — and the book carries a nine-session guide written for exactly this kind of group.

If this becomes a class, a study, a sermon series, or a small group, there is a separate write-up for that: *Teaching From This Material*. It covers six ways to run it, the scope and sequence for each, what you may and may not reproduce, and the one thing you should know before you put a term of somebody's Sunday mornings on it.

It is a gift into your ministry, and it is written for you rather than for the reader.

**Request it at AuthorLeeRichards.com/teaching
or email teaching@faithhope.love
or dunamiswordpublishing.com/teaching**

Tell us your name and your church or group, and we will send it — along with anything else we build for leaders as this series continues.

YOU SAID YES. AND THEN MONDAY CAME.

Did anything actually happen to me? Why did this morning feel like nothing?
What am I supposed to do now — on a Tuesday, in a kitchen?

You asked some of those and got an answer that settled nothing. The rest you
did not know how to ask, because everybody around you seemed to already
know and you did not want to be the one who did not.

So nobody answered them. It was not your fault, and you are not behind.

You were never taught.

Fifteen short days. Something God said. Something underneath it that you were
probably never shown. One small thing to do — and not one of them asks you
to produce anything, feel anything, or be further along than you are.

Ten minutes. Fifteen days. Nothing to keep up with.



*A companion to God, What's Next? — The Road Forward After Saying Yes to God.
Every day here ends with a question it does not close, and names the chapter where
it is answered.*



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