

Article 4 – For Wives**20th May, 2025****The Power of a Quiet Spirit in a Noisy World****1 Peter 3:4** – *“...a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price.”*

In a world addicted to noise, your stillness is sacred, my sister. In the clamor of modern culture, where volume is mistaken for value and noise for influence, God is still searching for something far more precious: a quiet, anchored, surrendered heart. In a world that rewards shouting, He crowns stillness. While culture screams for attention, heaven bends low to hear the whispers of a woman whose spirit is quiet before the Lord.

A meek and quiet spirit is not weakness. No, my sister. It is divine strength clothed in humility. It is the kind of power that holds nations in prayer, that raises kings from cradles, and that shifts spiritual atmospheres without ever raising a voice. This spirit is not found in the marketplace of applause; it is birthed in the sacred chambers of prayer. It is the strength of the woman, strong, silent, enduring, and unshakable.

This quiet spirit is forged in secret places. It is cultivated when your knees hit the earth at dawn, when your voice is lifted in whispered worship while the house still sleeps. It is refined in your surrender, when you say “yes” to God over and over again, even when no one sees. When your heart chooses peace over panic, honor over offense, prayer over panic, that is not silence. That is spiritual authority.

A woman with a quiet spirit does not beg to be seen, yet her presence is impossible to ignore. She does not push her way forward—yet destiny makes room for her. She does not chase platforms, yet heaven trusts her with influence. She does not compete, she completes. She does not follow the storm, she stills it.

When you walk into a room, peace walks in with you. Wisdom walks in with you. The aroma of heaven surrounds you, not because you shouted to get attention, but because your soul is aligned with the One who holds all things. That is the **weight of your presence**. That is the **power of your spirit**.

You are not just a wife, a mother, a helper. You are the pillar. The builder. The intercessor. The gatekeeper. The voice behind the veil. You are the woman who carries kingdoms in her womb and prayers in her chest. You are the steady hand behind strong men, the quiet force that shapes destinies.

In your meekness, there is might. In your quietness, there is clarity. In your surrender, there is strength that shakes the heavens.

So let the world make noise. Let culture chase clout. But you, daughter of the Most High, walk in the sacred strength of stillness. You are adorned in the spirit that God calls *precious*. You are clothed in grace that cannot be bought. You are wrapped in wisdom that age cannot fade.

And when you speak, after waiting, after watching, after praying, your words will carry the weight of heaven.

So stand tall, even in your silence. Shine bright, even in your stillness. Because the Spirit of the Living God dwells richly in you.

Love from the **TiEV** Team