

The Room Joseph Built Became Heaven's Pattern For You

In My Father's house are many rooms... I go to prepare a place for you.

JOHN 14:2-3

Written by Bill Perkins

Joseph and Mary were betrothed—
bound by covenant,
husband and wife by law,
but not yet intimate.
Their future secured.

Then Mary left Nazareth for Judea,
nearly a hundred miles away.
Three months passed in silence—
only rare reports carried by travelers
returning from the hill country.

While Joseph missed her,
he worked his trade—stone and wood,
setting aside wages for the wedding feast.
The groom prepared a room in his father's house—
a family's honor tied to how well it was built.

Then she came back—pregnant.
Not by him.
The Law was clear:
a betrothed woman with child by another man
was an adulteress.
Her shame exposed, her life demanded by stoning.

Joseph's heart broke.
The text does not describe his tears,
his sleepless nights,
his questions without answers.
As a righteous man,
he resolved to end the betrothal quietly.

But God sent an angel:
"Joseph, son of David,
do not fear to take Mary as your wife.
The Child within her is of the Holy Spirit."

Hope was reborn.
Joseph obeyed.
He carried the whispers himself,
damaged his own reputation,
but fulfilled prophecy.
He gave Mary shelter,
legitimacy in David's line.
He turned scandal into salvation.

Joseph prepared a room in his father's house for Mary;
and the Child she carried would one day
prepare a place in His Father's house for us.

You may not know this about Jesus—
the promise He gave in John 14
was born out of the very rhythms
Joseph lived in Nazareth.

And so the room Joseph built
became heaven's pattern.
The Carpenter's Son still builds today—
a place for you,
a place for me.

Where in your life do you need to trust God's whisper,
even when reputation or risk feels heavy?

Obedience often costs something—
Joseph bore shame to shelter Mary,
yet his obedience became salvation's doorway. I want
to trust God's whispers even when they damage my reputation,
believing His promises are greater than my fears.

Father, thank You for Joseph's obedience and for
the room he built that became heaven's pattern. Teach me
to trust Your whispers, to obey even when it costs me, and
to rest in the place Jesus prepares
for me. In Jesus' name, amen.