

## Dramatic Change

6-13-11

11:45 a.m.

When a tragic event strikes you like a lightning bolt from up above, why aren't there any signs? People who reside in the region of our country called tornado alley and hurricane harbor, usually get a preemptive warning informing them that a dramatic turn of events is about to ensue. But life doesn't work like that. Tragic events sneak up on you like a lion stalking a zebra and hits you with the velocity of an upper cut from Iron Mike Tyson in his prime. How does one recuperate from such a blow? Technical difficulties in life can be overbearing, but if you lean on the Lord for support, He promises to never let you stumble in the darkness of your dramatic change. Grab His hand and allow His glory to guide you through the valley of the shadow of death. Believe to receive redemption from life's pitfalls because before you plummet into the abyss, God will catch you and stand you on your feet.

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## Bitter Mind

6-13-11

My disdain, dismissal, hatred, or dislike of another does not punish that individual. It punishes me. I am the one with the bitter mind. I can't pass on that little piece of hell to another. Hatred destroys all awareness of light within me, but unless I go out of my way to make others aware of it, they don't even know I judge them.

## Released From Your Past

In conversations, those who are not present are often described in terms of their mistakes. Even individuals before us now are seen as stories and not as they are this instant. In faithlessness we think, "You are created in the image and likeness of your past. Yet it's not mentally dishonest to focus instead on what is fresh, different, and unexpected. The encounter I am having now has never occurred before. Except on a spiritual level, no one is ever the same, and their progress will not be evident if I only stare at the decisions I have already made about them."

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# Life Itself To Me

6-13-11

3:42 p.m.

Take the color from a rose  
Take the sweet song from a bird  
Take the stars that light the night  
So your love is to my life

You are the color in my rose  
You are why I hear birds sing  
You are the starlight in my eyes  
You are why each breath I breathe

The ribbons in your hair  
The blush when I kiss you  
The beating of your heart  
Each time that I touch you

All the magic that you are  
All this love you bring to me  
All the beauty that I see  
Your love is why there's poetry  
Your love is life itself to me

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