

"A Little Means A Lot" - From "Moments with God"



Oh God, healing is going s-o-o-o slowly, and I am impatient and grumpy. Mind, body, or soul, this takes a long time.



Teach me that recovery is a journey, not a hasty jet-lagged arrival. Bless me with faith to sustain me, step by small step.

You do miraculous things with faith as tiny as mustard seeds that, in time, blossom into awesome growth. I hold that picture as I make mustard-seed progress along the road to healing.

*How do I describe that first day, my kids at school and my husband at work, when I cried at home alone?*



A Smile



Smiling is infectious, you catch it like the flu,  
When someone smiled at me today, I started smiling too.  
I passed around the corner and someone saw my grin  
When he smiled I realized I'd passed it onto him.  
I thought about that smile then I realized it's worth,  
A single smile, just like mine could travel round the world.  
So if you feel a smile begin, don't leave it undetected,  
Let's start an epidemic-quick- and get the world infected.





NOT BY BREAD ALONE, 2009



Scripture for Saturday, March 7:

Jesus said to his disciples:

*“(But) I say to you, love your enemies,  
and pray for those who persecute you,  
that you may be children of your heavenly Father,  
for he makes his sun rise on the bad and the good,  
and causes rain to fall on the just and the unjust.”*

(Matt. 5:44-45)

Meditation:

As you notice yourself judging others or wishing them harm, turn in faith to Christ's Love within; as you are able, choose to breathe it out to them.

Prayer:

Transforming Love, touch our hearts and change our minds only as you can. Help us to know your love so that we can freely let go of our hatreds and prejudices, now matter how we have been hurt. Show us how to share your love. This we ask in the Spirit of Christ who is Love. *Amen.*

As much as we might appreciate them, we really can't depend on a lamp forever. Sooner or later, the bulb is going to burn out, the cord will fray, or the shade will crack. Other earthly sources of light are not more reliable. Even the sun hides behind clouds and slides out of sight every evening, plunging us into darkness.

The Lord is a lamp who never fails. His light never ceases, it never burns out, it is never hindered or hidden, and it is never inadequate. He has turned the darkness of our sinful condition into light once and for all through His Son, Jesus, the true light, who came into the world. He enlightens our lives and loves and lights for us a path that leads us to the glory of life eternal in the presence of His never-ending light. As our lamp, He is perfectly trustworthy and true, and we will never again have to walk in darkness.

*You are my lamp, O Lord, and I rejoice in Your everlasting light. Amen.*

