

A Sunday morning romp through Psalms

Sunday morning dawned warm with sunshine and the promise of a beautiful day.

Consequently, armed with phone, I put best foot forward to walk to church

Inspired by the wonders of creation I aimed to capture my praise with text and pictures.

The result:

<https://youtu.be/1AT00NrKgdM>

Walking with God

Micah 6:8 He has made it clear to you, mortal man, what is good and what the LORD is requiring from you— to act with justice, to treasure the LORD's gracious love, and to walk humbly in the company of your God.

Walking with God is sometimes difficult.

Walking with God is often amazing.

Walking with God brings results.

My epiphany from yesterday.

I know that God hears my prayers and knows the longing within me. I know that he holds my wishes and desires close to

himself, just as a father will have uppermost in his mind what a daughter wants out of life. It's not just about that new dress, or the best phone, or even the grandest of weddings or a place to call her own. It's about being free to make decisions and choices and gradually becoming independent but guided. My father loved to treat me but better still were the moments we enjoyed doing things together, like going to sales, visiting churches even washing the dishes together after Sunday dinner.

My Heavenly Father also loves to provide me with the rich blessings of this earth, but what is better is the communion of 'being'. This translates as, "Daughter, I know that you want to return to the land where you felt most at home, where you can be with family and feel needed and fulfilled. I understand that desire and I will provide, but not yet. I have things for you to do here. Just trust me and wait for my timing. Relax and enjoy my 'treats' and gifts here and at the right time it will happen."



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