



People are so busy, accustomed to their goals and their ambitions not taking time to pause, to pray, to reflect.

The tattered clothes of yesterday's I have left behind. My heart is now with Jesus and I am free!

Sometimes the BIGGEST problem takes but the *simplest* solution.

Reach the hearts of those who are lost and forlorn and your contentment overflows.

Life is an endless adventure. Each episode completed builds one's being.

Life starts from a simple seed. How perfect on its own once evolved!

Make each moment you spend with a child last. They grow up so fast yet their memories of you stay young forever!

When love is real, there's never a doubt. There's never a question for acceptance.

There's an aroma of sweetness in a home where children live!



No one can buy the purity of one's heart! Truth clings tenaciously!

Cushion your heart from fears with prayers.

The crossroads of change have spanned the yesteryears and present. Life's echoes reverberate.

Let go of the negative forces that feed the soul with thorns.

The flowers on the fields of life wilt due to the harshness of people's ways.

Friends' smiles never frown.

Reap life's rewards and gently scoop the ill ones from your hands. Care for them so they can grow and prosper.

Bitterness makes people forget the good times.

Forgive those who have wronged you. The ones we forgive are ones to welcome our souls in heaven!

I don't grope in darkness for I am never alone. I have GOD in me who is my constant Light.



Close the lids of an ugly past but always remember the lessons it left you.

Thank You, LORD, for the songs of heaven!

The indifference you send my way cannot put out the flame of GOD's love in my heart and soul.

Smile and I will show you a softened world.

One never grows old - for beauty is deep inside flowing like eternal spring. In the midst of change its heart is never affected or polluted.

I hear the calling of the birds. They are the magical, soothing hums and strums of chords and symphonies orchestrated by nature's abundance – GOD's gift.

How HE hurts! How HE grieves! Our faults had tipped the scales. Yet HE accepts us all as if we never err.

We can survive against the puddles of woes because of HIM.

My fighting spirit will always be strong, able to rebuild what got broken, misplaced or lost. My shield is the love of the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

