

"THOUGHTS"

A WISH

It's funny how a love suddenly dies, but the heart-ach endlessly survives.

And when you reach your final peak, and look below your feet,

May you realize that what you find, is all along what you did seek.

May you find a love so complete that when evil strikes, you are easily able to defeat!

Caro Jones

Be Satisfied

Everyone longs to give themselves completely to someone to have a deep soul relationship with another to be loved thoroughly and exclusively But God to a Christian says:

"No, not until you are satisfied, fulfilled and content with being loved by Me alone with giving yourself totally and unreservedly to Me with having an intensely personal and unique relationship with Me alone discovering that only in Me is your satisfaction to be found will be you be capable of the perfect human relationship that I have planned for you. You will never be united

with another until you are united with Me, exclusive of anyone else or anything else, exclusive of any other desires or longings

I want you to stop planning stop wishing and allow Me to give you the most thrilling plan existing, one that you cannot imagine I want you to have the best Please allow Me to give it to you You just keep watching Me, expecting the greatest things Keep experiencing the satisfaction that I am

Keep listening and learning the things I tell you

You just wait Don't be anxious, don't worry. Don't look at the things you want You just keep looking off and away up to Me

Or you'll miss what I want to show you And then, when you're ready, I'll surprise you with a love far more wonderful than any you dream of

You see, until you are ready and until the one I

have for you is ready (I am working even at this moment

to have both ready at the same time) until you are both satisfied exclusively with Me and the life I prepared for you

you won't be able to experience the love that exemplifies

your relationship with Me, and this is the perfect love.

And dear one, I want you to have this most wonderful love,

I want you to see in the flesh a picture of your

relationship with Me,

And to enjoy materially and concretely

the everlasting union of beauty, perfection

and love that I offer you with Myself Knowing that I love you utterly

I am God

Believe and be satisfied."

ASSURANCE IS . . .

Assurance is knowing the next day will be

Better than the day before.

Assurance is knowing you have someone to

Talk to in times of trouble.

Assurance is knowing that God is right there

By your side.

Assurance is having faith and believing in Him

Sandra Cleluch



As I look into the water it reminds me of how many times I've looked too deep into things to find an answer or insight and have failed to look at the surface which sometimes reflects the real beauty.

Jannette Y. Woods

What is a Friend?

by Sara Good

Friends, touching each other's lives find their own lives changed profoundly, as a bond of mutual love and trust grows between them.

Friends give in to each other keeping their hopes, fears, small worries, great problems and dearest dreams. They hold confidences sacred. They respect a need for silence, and know when a word can heal.

The sorrow of one becomes the sorrows of each other. The joys of each become the joys of both. And always, the hearts of friends are open to each other.

THE FALLING TIDE

Things are okay by the falling tide, the stream is slim, but the ocean is far too wide.

The sand box is full, but covered in leaves, the desert is bear and only cries and grieves.

Things are okay by the falling tide, the stream is slim, but the ocean is far too wide.

The sand box is full, but covered in leaves, the desert is bear and only cries and grieves.

So the answer my friend, is in between, if your portion is too small, over the obstacles you will fall, but if your share is too large, you will eventually build a heavy hateful screen.

The elements are not easily found, but you must learn to make each step count.

And when you reach just enough, that should be your final amount.

Caro Jones

THOUGHTS OF YOU

((Darryl))

I think of you in silence
And make no outward show,
What it meant to lose you
No one will ever know.

There's moments I'd watch you think
And nothing I could do,
But wish to hold you in my arms
And say that I love you.

You left me before I knew it,
And only God knows why,
But 'til memories fade and life departs
You live forever in my heart.

The Master Craftsman

by Karen McGee

I plead and beg;
I tug and pull.
But still it remains
stubborn as a bull.
I can't seem to mold this stupid clay,
Why did I take this crafts course
anyway?

Clay has a mind of its own.
I wish it would do what I want it to.
So I keep working at it, making its shape
Hoping it will meet my standards of
perfection,
when it's through.

And if I think working with a little lump
of clay is hard,
I wonder what God goes through day by
day
with me.
He must constantly tug and pull,
Just so I'll open my eyes and see.

Yes, God is the master craftsman,
and he doesn't even get any credit hours.
He just asks for my obedience and love,
So he can mold me into perfection with
his powers.



THE GIFT OF FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is a priceless gift
That cannot be bought or sold,
But its value is far greater than
A mountain made of gold.
For gold is cold and lifeless,
It can neither see nor hear,
And in a time of trouble
It is powerless to cheer.

It has no ears to listen
Nor heart to understand,
It cannot bring you comfort
Or reach out a helping hand.
So when you ask God for a gift
Be thankful if he sends,
Not diamonds, pearls, or riches, but
The love of real true friends.

Aanonymous

Our Friendship

by Sara Good

Our Friendship:

More valuable than the rising or setting
of the sun,
More than a mere hello, how are you and
nice talking to you,
More than just sitting around talking in
the breeze,
More precious than all the diamonds in
the world.
Deeper than the deepest water-well..

Our Friendship:

Loving, sharing, caring, and growing
with one another;
Never-ending or saying good-bye to one
you know you will
see again if not here on earth, then in
God's house;
More than just sprouting and falling off
like that of a
petal on a flower,
Always seeking to reach the highest peak
in Friendship, but
never grasping its real meaning.
More than depending on the sun's warmth
but rather depending
on the Son's love.
Our Friendship-a masterpiece, a work
of art by God the Father
who made our Friendship what it is
today and never letting
it die like the flowers or the sun in the
sky.
Our Friendship- A deep, moving gift
from the One above.

