

The NBA and General Minister and President's visit...

made me feel heard and seen!

And it begins with the voice and a stand.

Taking a stand and speaking for what you believe in.

Many voices coming together, loving together - one common goal.

A community of faith seeking a world pleasing to God and one another.

It all begins with tough conversations for
the healing process to begin mending.

And once the healing began, there is a rainbow at the end, the promise
of happiness is there for those willing to go through the tough.

Happiness, healing, and light can come when the journey begins.

I see suffering around me in...

hate all around the world.

The violence and anger seem to be getting worse as the years go by.

A world torn apart by gun violence, children crying in the schools.

A world in need of hope, love, and faith that God is still speaking.

The joy and happiness are still there but you must choose to accept them and see them for yourself.

By seeing for yourself you will see, that seeing believing but we must have faith and believe what we can't see.

Faith can help us move mountains.

Amen, and Amen!

I have suffered...

Most of my life due to dyslexia.
I have struggled, studied, and tried – and cried.
But nothing helps.

*Seeds have been sown and will grow and bloom.
Your faith will be restored!*

Through struggles, we learn from pain
but over time our wounds will heal.

Times are tough, the struggle is real.

Together our struggles can be revealed, transformed, and redeemed.

For with God, all things are possible.

If we all would begin to love one another the world will be
a better place. Love will begin to heal the broken.

The sadness in Jesus' crucifixion...

tore a hole in the world that allowed grace to flow in.

Grace and light are still flowing if you make room and expect them.

It looks like light trying to come through rocks,
struggling to shine bright... but light won't give up/

The light will do everything it can to push its way to shine.

With the veil torn, the light revealed, the world slowly
breaking forth to become new.

And the angels sang "Alleluia"

The angels will dance to the sound of miracles.

The heavens will open and pour down joy and happiness!