Poetry Inspires New Friendship

I was reading *The Good News Just Keeps Coming* back in May 2012 when I read a story from a lady in Groves City, Ohio and her personal experience with God. Her name is Eva Dimel and due to a tumor on the optic nerve of her right eye she lost her vision in that eye, but her strong faith in God carried her through this ordeal. She didn’t blame God for this challenge in her life, but praised Him for letting her have vision in her left eye.

God gave her the gift of praising Him through poetry when she was only 12 years old. She didn’t realize what a gift she had been given and never really pursued it. It wasn’t until she grew closer to God after losing her sight in that right eye in 2002, that her inspiration from God to continue writing poetry to let people know the hope and comfort only God can give them and His promise that He’s always there for us. Every poem she writes is inspired by God and God has and is continuing to bless her with so many poems. She is now working on publishing her fourth book or poems. She has produced calendars with a poem featured each month since 2012. Eva even had her poem “Letter from Heaven” printed on a large fleece throw to help people be comforted after losing a loved one. One of her poems, called” So Many Times” was recorded by Rocky and Gail Smith from North Carolina and is on radio stations in many parts of the US today. It is currently number 47 on the charts of Christian music.

Her picture and her phone number where also in the paper with her testimony. After seeing her picture, I told my wife I knew that lady from somewhere. She told me that was impossible because that lady was from Grove City, Ohio and we had never been there.

I had been having trouble with the vision in my left eye and because of reading Eva’s story, I got up the next day and made an appointment with my eye doctor. After the eye examination, the doctor told me there was damage in that eye caused from my diabetes. The Lord saved me from losing the sight in my left eye and he used Eva’s testimony to motivate me. I called Eva after that experience to thank her for inspiring me to get something done with my eye. Over the last three years we have become good friends. I have ordered each of her calendars and have given them as gifts to my friends here. I was shocked when I received the 2015 calendar. The month of March had a large picture of a majestic eagle on it and she dedicated that poem, “I’m Learning How to Fly” to me, Bobby Davenport. I have always loved eagles and I was so surprised and so honored.

I’m Learning How To Fly

I’m spreading my wings as I learn how to fly,
For me all things are possible with God by my side.
I’m doing new things that I thought couldn’t be done,
Laughing and trying while on this journey having fun.
I’m walking not running taking one step at a time,
Stopping to smell the roses knowing with God I’ll be fine.
I’m climbing new mountains that I said I never will,
Making it to the top watching God turn it to a hill.
I’m taking chances and learning how to let go,
Of the things in my life that God will take care of I know.
I’m looking up and letting the sun shine down on me,
So grateful to God for all the beauty and blessings I see.
Yes I’m spreading my wings and I’m learning to fly,
It’s time in my life God has opened my eyes.

Written By Eva Dimel ©
Inspired By God

(POETRY continued on page 6)
"I'm sorry," said the clerk in flower shop, "we don't have potted geraniums. Could you use African violets instead?"

Replied the customer sadly, "No, it was geraniums my wife told me to water while she was gone."

A man was on a long walk in the country. He became thirsty so decided to stop at a little cottage and ask for something to drink.

The lady of the house invited him in and served him a bowl of soup by the fire. There was a wee pig running around the kitchen, running up to the visitor and giving him a great deal of attention. The visitor commented that he had never seen a pig this friendly.

The housewife replied: "Ah, he's not that friendly. That's his bowl you're using."

An Amish man answered a knock on his door one morning. An electric company worker handed him a piece of paper stating that the electric company would like to run a power line through his pasture. The Amish man said, "No."

"Legally, that paper says we can," replied the worker.

As he turned and left returning to his co-workers in the field, the Amish man went to his barn and turned his bull into the pasture.

As the bull roamed around the workers in the field, the Amish man hollered, "Show HIM your paper!"

An elderly gentleman checked into a New York hotel. The clerk mentioned the phone service the establishment made available for calling guests who wished to rise at an early hour.

"No need for that, young man," snapped the old timer. "I always wake up at five A.M. sharp without an alarm clock."

"Very good, sir," the clerk replied, then asked, "Would you mind calling me at six?"

Our pastor, an avid golfer, was once taking part in a local tournament. As he was preparing to tee off, the organizer of the tournament approached him and pointed to the dark, threatening storm clouds which were gathering.

Preacher," the organizer said, "I trust you'll see to it that the weather won't turn bad on us."

Our pastor shook his head. "Sorry," he replied. "I'm sales, not management!"

My Dad and I were talking the other night about love and marriage.

He told me that he knew as early as their wedding what marriage to my Mom would be like. It seems the minister asked my Mom, "Do you take this man to be your husband." And she said, "I do."

Then the minister asked my Dad, "Do you take this woman to be your wife," and my Mom said, "He does."

The old pastor made it to a practice to visit the parish school one day a week.

He walked into the 4th grade class, where the children were studying the states, and asked them how many states they could name. They came up with about 40 names. He jokingly told them that in his day students knew the names of all the states.

One lad raised his hand and said, "Yes, but in those days there were only 13."

I accompanied my husband when he went to get a haircut. Reading a magazine, I found a hairstyle I liked for myself, and I asked the receptionist if I could take the magazine next door to make a copy of the photo.

"Leave some ID, a driver's license or a credit card," she said.

"But my husband is here getting a haircut," I explained.

"Yes," she replied. "But I need something you'll come back for."

A boy was taking care of his baby sister while his parents went to town shopping. He decided to go fishing and had to take her along.

"I'll never do that again!" he told his mother that evening. "I didn't catch a thing!"

"Oh, next time I'm sure she'll be quiet and not scare the fish away," his mother said.

The boy said, "It wasn't that. She ate all the bait."

So, what's the matter?" asked one woman of her friend over coffee. "I thought you just got back from a nice relaxing fishing trip with your husband."

"Oh, everything went wrong," the second woman answered.

"First, he said I talked so loud I would scare the fish."

Then he said I was using the wrong bait; and then that I was reeling in too soon.

"All that might have been all right; but to make matters worse, I ended up catching the most fish!"
Empty Cave serves as lesson

Last week we explored a cave with my grandchildren. Centuries of erosion have left a big beautiful room carved in the rock. It is also scary, cold and without light. Tyler my grandson walked with me into the cave. His eyes were so big I thought he might develop night vision on the spot and he held my hand with a vise-like grip as we eased our way deep into the darkness. More than once he wondered out loud if there was anything in the cave, monsters, wolves, bears? Once we were back outside he embraced me and thanked me for showing him the EMPTY cave. No (CAVE continued on page 5)

There’s Only One Life Line

One Sunday morning the preacher stood up and said, “I am honored to have my very best friend visit with me today and I’ve asked him to share what’s on his heart.”

A much older man came to the pulpit and began speaking. “Once upon a time, a father, his son and his son’s best friend went boating for the day. The three had reached a distance from the shore, when an unexpected storm blew in. Even though the father was a seasoned sailor, he couldn’t prevent the boat from capsizing. The father managed to reach the boat and hang on, but the two boys were both fighting for their lives.

Because there was only one life line, the father had to make a split second decision. He knew his son was a Christian and had accepted Jesus into his heart as his Lord and Savior and they would live together in heaven for eternity. He also knew his son’s friend was not a Christian because he had never made that decision to accept Jesus into his heart and would spend eternity in the torments of hell.

Looking into his son’s eyes he yelled, “Son I love you so much!” “and then threw the life line to his son’s best friend. The speaker went on to say that is what God did for us. He sacrificed his only son to save us from eternity in hell. “For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only son, that anyone that believes on Him will not perish but have eternal life.” John 3:16

After the service, two teenagers came up to the speaker and said, “That was a really great story, but kind of farfetched. Don’t you think?”

“No, boys,” the speaker said. “You see, I am the father in that story and your pastor was my son’s best friend.”

Looking Through Clean Windows

Apparently during the dust bowl days in West Texas, a couple moved into a new neighborhood. The next morning while they were eating breakfast, the young woman saw her neighbor hanging laundry outside. "That laundry is not very clean," she said. "She doesn't know how to wash correctly. Perhaps she needs better laundry soap." Her husband looked on, but remained silent. Every time the neighbor would hang her wash to dry, the young woman would make the same comments.

About one month later, the woman was surprised to see nice clean wash on the line and said to her husband, "Look, she has learned how to wash correctly. I wonder who taught her that?"

The husband replied, "I got up early this morning and cleaned our windows."

This reminds me of what Jesus said in His sermon on the mountain side: “(Matthew 7:3-5)

3 Why do you look at the speck of sawdust in your brother's eye and pay no attention to the plank in your own eye? 4 How can you say to your brother, 'Let me take the speck out of your eye,' when all the time there is a plank in your own eye? 5 You hypocrite, first take the plank out of your own eye, and then you will see clearly to remove the speck from your brother's eye.

We first need to clean our own windows before we can help our brother/sister with their laundry. What we see when watching others depends on the purity of the window through which we look.

Pastor Andrew Large
Waikiki Baptist Church
Waikiki, Hawaii

Empty Cave serves as lesson

Last week we explored a cave with my grandchildren. Centuries of erosion have left a big beautiful room carved in the rock. It is also scary, cold and without light. Tyler my grandson walked with me into the cave. His eyes were so big I thought he might develop night vision on the spot and he held my hand with a vise-like grip as we eased our way deep into the darkness. More than once he wondered out loud if there was anything in the cave, monsters, wolves, bears? Once we were back outside he embraced me and thanked me for showing him the EMPTY cave. No (CAVE continued on page 5)

There’s Only One Life Line

One Sunday morning the preacher stood up and said, “I am honored to have my very best friend visit with me today and I’ve asked him to share what’s on his heart.”

A much older man came to the pulpit and began speaking. “Once upon a time, a father, his son and his son’s best friend went boating for the day. The three had reached a distance from the shore, when an unexpected storm blew in. Even though the father was a seasoned sailor, he couldn’t prevent the boat from capsizing. The father managed to reach the boat and hang on, but the two boys were both fighting for their lives.

Because there was only one life line, the father had to make a split second decision. He knew his son was a Christian and had accepted Jesus into his heart as his Lord and Savior and they would live together in heaven for eternity. He also knew his son’s friend was not a Christian because he had never made that decision to accept Jesus into his heart and would spend eternity in the torments of hell.

Looking into his son’s eyes he yelled, “Son I love you so much!” “and then threw the life line to his son’s best friend. The speaker went on to say that is what God did for us. He sacrificed his only son to save us from eternity in hell. “For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only son, that anyone that believes on Him will not perish but have eternal life.” John 3:16

After the service, two teenagers came up to the speaker and said, “That was a really great story, but kind of farfetched. Don’t you think?”

“No, boys,” the speaker said. “You see, I am the father in that story and your pastor was my son’s best friend.”

Looking Through Clean Windows

Apparently during the dust bowl days in West Texas, a couple moved into a new neighborhood. The next morning while they were eating breakfast, the young woman saw her neighbor hanging laundry outside. "That laundry is not very clean," she said. "She doesn't know how to wash correctly. Perhaps she needs better laundry soap." Her husband looked on, but remained silent. Every time the neighbor would hang her wash to dry, the young woman would make the same comments.

About one month later, the woman was surprised to see nice clean wash on the line and said to her husband, "Look, she has learned how to wash correctly. I wonder who taught her that?"

The husband replied, "I got up early this morning and cleaned our windows."

This reminds me of what Jesus said in His sermon on the mountain side: “(Matthew 7:3-5)

3 Why do you look at the speck of sawdust in your brother's eye and pay no attention to the plank in your own eye? 4 How can you say to your brother, 'Let me take the speck out of your eye,' when all the time there is a plank in your own eye? 5 You hypocrite, first take the plank out of your own eye, and then you will see clearly to remove the speck from your brother's eye.

We first need to clean our own windows before we can help our brother/sister with their laundry. What we see when watching others depends on the purity of the window through which we look.

Pastor Andrew Large
Waikiki Baptist Church
Waikiki, Hawaii
True Religion

True religion is about grace not rules, surrender not control.

“For it is by grace you have been saved, through faith – and this is not from yourselves, it is the gift of God.” Ephesians 2:8

False religion is about rules, regulations, laws, dos and don'ts.

“For He was crucified for our sins and He was buried, and the third day He rose again.” 1 Corinthians 15:4

True religion is about grace - receiving mercies that we did not earn and cannot repay.

“But He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities, the punishment that brought us peace was upon Him, and by His wounds we are healed.” Isaiah 53:5

False religion is about control - controlling ourselves, controlling others, and using religion to control God.

“In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.” John 1:1

True religion is based entirely on the Bible, the true Word of God

“What kind of religion do you have?

“For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believes on Him shall not perish but have everlasting life.” John 3:16

False Religion is based on the opinions of men

When I first started playing baseball at a young age I remember my parents pushing me out of the car and telling me to just "GO" and try it out. Through my kicking and screaming, yelling and crying, my parents always encouraged me to just "GO." Yes, I was scared because I did not know anything about the sport and resisted to the very end until I finally went. Little did I know it was the beginning of my love and passion for baseball and it all started with a simple "GO!"

I often think that is how God calls us to serve Him, by simply GOING. Throughout scripture we read about people commissioned by God who simply went and accomplished tremendous things that advanced the kingdom of God. Some were scared, others refused, and often times we do the same.

We often try to serve God on our own terms, but He wants us to do so on His. God just wants us to "GO" and He will take care of the rest. The disciples had no clue, idea or even understanding of what Jesus was going to do in and through them, but they simply went and followed.

We may not have a clear picture of what God wants from us but it will start with GOING. If that means sitting down with your unpopular friend at lunch, then "GO." If that means to take part in a ministry that feeds the homeless, where doors of sharing the Gospel message are opened, then "GO." If that means going to another country to teach children, teens and adults, then "GO." God calls us to "GO" and has commissioned us to share with others who Jesus is and what He has done for us. Just like how my passion for baseball started by simply GOING, God wants us to "GO." When we do that we will be surprised at what happens. "Therefore GO..."

The Great Commission

16 Then the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain where Jesus had told them to go. 17 When they saw him, they worshiped him; but some doubted. 18 Then Jesus came to them and said, “All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. 19 Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, 20 and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.” Matthew 28: 18-29

Matt Galacia
Waikiki Baptist Church
Honolulu, Hawaii

POLAK PETALS

“Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean no on your own understanding.’ Proverbs 3:5

False religion binds us and makes us sick.

True religion sets us free and makes us whole.

When the Grammar police come, and you don’t have a clear understanding of what grammar is and how to use it, what do you do?

We may not have a clear picture of what God wants from us but it will start with GOING. If that means sitting down with your unpopular friend at lunch, then "GO." If that means to take part in a ministry that feeds the homeless, where doors of sharing the Gospel message are opened, then "GO." If that means going to another country to teach children, teens and adults, then "GO." God calls us to "GO" and has commissioned us to share with others who Jesus is and what He has done for us. Just like how my passion for baseball started by simply GOING, God wants us to "GO." When we do that we will be surprised at what happens. "Therefore GO..."

The Great Commission

16 Then the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain where Jesus had told them to go. 17 When they saw him, they worshiped him; but some doubted. 18 Then Jesus came to them and said, “All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. 19 Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, 20 and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.” Matthew 28: 18-29

Matt Galacia
Waikiki Baptist Church
Honolulu, Hawaii

POLAK PETALS

635 Main St.
East Bernard, Texas

TUES-FRI 9:00 - 5:30
SAT 10:00 - 5:00
SUN 12:00 - 5:00

“With love and passion for the beginning of my baseball career, I often think that is how God calls us to serve Him, by simply GOING. Throughout scripture we read about people commissioned by God who simply went and accomplished tremendous things that advanced the kingdom of God. Some were scared, others refused, and often times we do the same.

We often try to serve God on our own terms, but He wants us to do so on His. God just wants us to "GO" and He will take care of the rest. The disciples had no clue, idea or even understanding of what Jesus was going to do in and through them, but they simply went and followed.

We may not have a clear picture of what God wants from us but it will start with GOING. If that means sitting down with your unpopular friend at lunch, then "GO." If that means to take part in a ministry that feeds the homeless, where doors of sharing the Gospel message are opened, then "GO." If that means going to another country to teach children, teens and adults, then "GO." God calls us to "GO" and has commissioned us to share with others who Jesus is and what He has done for us. Just like how my passion for baseball started by simply GOING, God wants us to "GO." When we do that we will be surprised at what happens. "Therefore GO..."

The Great Commission

16 Then the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain where Jesus had told them to go. 17 When they saw him, they worshiped him; but some doubted. 18 Then Jesus came to them and said, “All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. 19 Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, 20 and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.” Matthew 28: 18-29

Matt Galacia
Waikiki Baptist Church
Honolulu, Hawaii

POLAK PETALS

635 Main St.
East Bernard, Texas

TUES-FRI 9:00 - 5:30
SAT 10:00 - 5:00
SUN 12:00 - 5:00

“With love and passion for the beginning of my baseball career, I often think that is how God calls us to serve Him, by simply GOING. Throughout scripture we read about people commissioned by God who simply went and accomplished tremendous things that advanced the kingdom of God. Some were scared, others refused, and often times we do the same.

We often try to serve God on our own terms, but He wants us to do so on His. God just wants us to "GO" and He will take care of the rest. The disciples had no clue, idea or even understanding of what Jesus was going to do in and through them, but they simply went and followed.

We may not have a clear picture of what God wants from us but it will start with GOING. If that means sitting down with your unpopular friend at lunch, then "GO." If that means to take part in a ministry that feeds the homeless, where doors of sharing the Gospel message are opened, then "GO." If that means going to another country to teach children, teens and adults, then "GO." God calls us to "GO" and has commissioned us to share with others who Jesus is and what He has done for us. Just like how my passion for baseball started by simply GOING, God wants us to "GO." When we do that we will be surprised at what happens. "Therefore GO..."

The Great Commission

16 Then the eleven disciples went to Galilee, to the mountain where Jesus had told them to go. 17 When they saw him, they worshiped him; but some doubted. 18 Then Jesus came to them and said, “All authority in heaven and on earth has been given to me. 19 Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, 20 and teaching them to obey everything I have commanded you. And surely I am with you always, to the very end of the age.” Matthew 28: 18-29

Matt Galacia
Waikiki Baptist Church
Honolulu, Hawaii
When my two girls were little, Agape Records had an album called “Bullfrogs and Butterflies, They’ve Both Been Born Again” We sang that song all the time. It had a catchy melody and the basic message of the song was that just as bull frogs begin as tad poles and butterflies begin as caterpillars, throughout their lives, God changes them into something new. We’ve studied how the caterpillar eats the leaves from plants, spins itself into a cocoon and in a couple of week’s emerges as a beautiful butterfly that can fly and be free.

Last week Dr. Edwin Young from Second Baptist Church in Houston was preaching on the transformation of the caterpillar into the butterfly. He said for years we’ve never know what goes on inside the cocoon. Somehow it just magically transforms into the beautiful butterfly. Recently, scientists have studied that transformation and through x-rays of the cocoon, they have discovered that the caterpillar dies and become a clear jelly substance inside the cocoon. There is no longer any sibilance of the caterpillar to be seen. From this substance the creation of the butterfly begins. The DNA of the butterfly begins. The DNA of the caterpillar and the butterfly are still the same, but the old self has to die for the new self to emerge. This is even a greater example of what happens to us when we ask Jesus to forgive us of our sins and come into our hearts and lives as our Lord and Savior. We have to die to our fleshly ways and be transformed into God’s will and plan for our lives.

Do not conform any longer to the pattern of this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind. Then you will be able to test

There are occasions when I live my life as though I have no power. There are times when the challenges of life cast scary shadows on the walls of the cave and I retreat in fear or give in to some temptation. Yet, His love never fails. I don’t understand it! But I believe it. And in believing I find hope for tomorrow. He lives and He loves me no matter what. How can I not celebrate today and look forward to tomorrow.

There is not a material possession that could outweigh the value of those tiny arms around my neck. There isn’t a lottery ticket or earthly

In His Love,
Diana Boring
San Felipe, Texas
Crazy Chocolate Cake  
(No eggs, milk, butter or bowls)

1 1/2 Cups all purpose flour  
3 Tbsp. cocoa  
1 Cup granulated sugar  
1 tsp. baking soda  
1/2 tsp. salt  
1 tsp. white vinegar  
1 tsp. pure vanilla extract  
5 Tbsp. vegetable oil  
1 Cup water

Preheat oven to 350 degrees F.

Mix first 5 dry ingredients in a greased 8" square baking pan. Make 3 depressions in dry ingredients - two small, one larger. Pour vinegar in one depression, vanilla in the other and the vegetable oil in third larger depression. Pour water over all. Mix well until smooth.

Bake on middle rack of oven for 35 minutes. Check with toothpick to make sure it comes out clean. Do not over bake. Cool. Top with your favorite frosting.

Easy Chocolate Frosting

½ cup evaporated milk  
1 cup semisweet or bittersweet chocolate chips  
2 tbsp butter  
½ tsp vanilla  
1 cup powdered sugar

Combine milk, chocolate chips and butter in sauce pan and melt together over low heat, stirring constantly. When melted, remove from heat and stir in vanilla and powdered sugar until smooth and creamy. Frost cake and enjoy!

But because of his **great love** for us, God, who is rich in **mercy**, made us **alive** with Christ even when we were dead in **transgressions**—it is by **grace** you have been saved. And **God** raised us up with Christ and seated us with him in the **heavenly** realms in **Christ Jesus**, in order that in the coming ages he might show the **incomparable** riches of his grace, expressed in his **kindness** to us in Christ Jesus. For it is by grace you have been **saved**, through **faith**—and this not from **yourselves**—it is the **gift** of **God**—not by works, so that no one can **boast**. For we are **God's workmanship**, **created** in Christ Jesus to do **good works**, which **God** **prepared** in **advance** for us to do.

Ephesians 2:4-10  NIV

The Shepherd's Way Church
Interdenomination

1225 Eagle Lake Road, Sealy, TX 77474  (979)885-1225

Sunday - 10 a.m. - Morning Service  
10:45 a.m. - Children dismissed for Children's Church

Tuesday - 9 a.m. - Fall & Spring Ladies' Bible Study

Wednesday - 7 p.m. - Family Night  
Pioneer Club: 4 yrs. - 3rd grade  
Area 456 Club: 4th - 6th grade  
Elevate: Youth; Adult Bible Study  
Friday - 10 a.m. - Intercessory Prayer
Daddy

I look up at you and I see a man who is loving, and very strong, Someone who will guide my life for me and teach me right from wrong. I know I’m very little and my life has just begun, I’m happy God chose you for me and let me be your son. My steps are small I can’t keep up, I’m glad you hold my hand, Someday I’ll take big steps on my own and like you, I’ll be a man. I hope I make you proud, Daddy, I want to be just like you, A loving man with a great big heart, I want to do everything you do. I look up at you and I see a Daddy I truly love, Whose footsteps I will follow someday, With God watching over us from above.

Written By Eva Dimel
Inspired By God © edimel9775@sbcglobal.net
614-875-9263
www.evasinspirations.com

Dimel’s son-in-law, Shawn Sargent and her grandson, Eli Sargent.

(POETRY continued from page 1)

My wife, Barbara and I were blessed the second weekend of May this year to travel to Grove City, Ohio to spend time with Eva and her husband Tom. Even though we had never met in person before, we felt like old friends getting together for a visit. There is something about being a child of God that makes you feel right at home with other children of God. Because of the love and grace of God that we all share, we truly are one family in His amazing love. If it had not been for The Good News Just Keeps Coming, we probably never would have met until we all get to heaven.

Bobby Davenport
Port Neches, Texas
pleasure that makes my spirit soar higher than the words “I love you.” whispered in my ear. And I find that in these days of my life, it is loving other people and showing them the empty cave and the power of God’s love that drives me. My career, my possessions, my health and talents are only tools to help me share with my family, my friends, and the people I meet something of greater value; the love of God that has been poured out on me.

So a wide eyed little boy, the unrestrained love expressed by six little bread snappers, an empty cave and the power of love drive me to live fully alive and I couldn’t keep it to myself.

Ken Davis
Franklin, Tennessee