

As we continue to move forward in this new year, I have so many things running through my mind that I want to share in this blog. I have kept mental notes about what I would like to write about next, and I feel confident that I'm on the right track with this week's topic. To ask a person, "How much is enough?" is a pretty open-ended question, so I'll try to nail it down a little bit more.

During my much-needed getaway to California recently, we enjoyed a wonderful lunch that included some of the best fish & chips I have ever eaten. Being as I'm not a huge seafood fan in the first place, this is saying a lot! We ate at a restaurant by the bay in Tiburon, California, in the heart of affluent Marin County. I'll just say that I felt as if I was in the middle of a movie as I admired the multi-million-dollar homes nestled into the sides of the hills that overlooked the bay. For most of the other patrons, this was just another ordinary day.

I asked my friends, "Do you think the people who are all around us, and those living in those amazing homes ever just take this lifestyle for granted?"

We came to the conclusion that they most likely did. As grand as it all seemed to me, I know that if I woke each morning to look out an enormous picture window to see that beautiful bay every day, I would most likely cease to appreciate the beauty of it all, including the One who created it. I never want to reach that point in my life.

During one of our many conversations during my stay, we shared our thoughts about how we personally measure the definition of true success, or where we would like to be at certain stages in life. I remember sharing with my friends a scripture that I had read recently. I can tell you that as I spoke the words out loud, I realized that this verse is my life mantra, if I can call it that.

In Proverbs 30:7-9 it says, "Two things I request of You, (Deprive me not before I die): Remove falsehood and lies far from me; Give me neither poverty nor riches—Feed me with the food allotted to me, lest I be full and deny You, and say, "*Who is the LORD?*", or lest I be poor and steal, and profane the name of my God."

May I never be so down and out that I'm tempted to steal, and may I never have too much that I forget from whom my blessings come. Many of us simply aren't meant to be rich. God created us and knows more about us than we know about ourselves. For the first time, I have placed my life fully in His hands. I now realize how free this makes me.

The dreams I once had were all for the wrong reasons. I finally realize I am rich beyond all belief. I have learned that the more I place my trust in God, the more he surprises me with blessings that I would have never seen coming my way. Not long ago he hit me with something so wonderful, that I literally laughed out loud. It was just between Him and me, but I truly understood what it was to experience utter delight in my Heavenly Father.

He has so much more for me to do. He is still preparing me for those plans. All he has asked from me is to trust him, and trust him I will. He has never let me down.

If all of this sounds too preachy for you, I do apologize. That is not my intent at all. It is my hope that if you're here visiting my site, the tag line that "You are never alone" might be what brought you here. I simply want to reinforce that idea... God is always just a prayer away. A prayer is not something that has to be formal. Just talk with Him as you would a friend. He is listening. He loves you so much, and is waiting for you to trust him. That's all I want you to know.