

I write my words today with a humble heart. I find myself completely enraptured by the love of Jesus Christ, and I have no other choice but to share what he has done in my life. The truthfulness of his Word has been placed securely in my heart and my mind, and I believe I would be negligent if I didn't express my thankfulness for his unending blessings. I have tried to share this through blogs, stories, and poetry. But this time, I have come out of a very trying time, and have been spending the last month deep in scripture, having been enlightened with new insight to how real and precious faith can be.

I share this with the utmost care, because I know how easily our hearts and our minds can be led astray. They say if you aren't being attacked by the devil, than you're probably not doing much for the kingdom of God. I fully anticipate the attacks, and pray I will remain strong and prepared for the fight. I am an emotional person, so I feel things too deeply, and react emotionally to situations more than I should. So with that, I pray for an extra amount of strength and faith to help me as I stand against the storms that I know will come.

My most sincere hope is that whoever may read this post, will feel the power of God in their soul, and will seek him and read the scriptures with a heart and faith of a child. I can honestly say that I have felt God tugging at my heart since I was a child, and in many ways, it wasn't until recently that I became an adult. Many of the emotions I experience are from the child within. I did not grow up in a loving home. I would say we just existed in my house. The same can be said about my teenage years, and well into my married life. People, it isn't enough to take your children to church. They need to see Jesus in you. They need to see you put him first, to read scripture and pray. They need to see you have a personal relationship with him. I know from personal experience.

"Let the little children come to me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these." (Luke 18:16 NIV)

I have come to a place of understanding and accepting that I never fully gave my life over to Jesus. I thought I had, but I was carrying more baggage and strongholds that needed to be released. I have given him the ugly stuff too. There were things about me that I was too ashamed to hand over, as if he didn't already know what they were. I have learned that he knows everything about me, yet, he still loves me with compassion, grace, and forgiveness. Again, and again. I am a spiritual being having human experiences. This body is temporary, this life is temporary. Hallelujah!

This song by Brandon Lake is quickly becoming one of my favorites... Enjoy!

[Gratitude \(Chosen Performance\) - Brandon Lake - YouTube](#)

Blessings,

Lisa Jo

