

As I do every week, I ask the Lord for guidance on what he wants me to write about in this blog. I know sometimes I feel the need to get 'my thoughts' out there, simply because of what is going on in my life at the time. Having attended the funeral services for my brother this past weekend is a great example. I've said what I wanted to say on that score, but now it's time to move on.

I feel as if a door has closed to my previous life. That may sound overly dramatic, but it is actually true. Now that Mike is gone, there is nothing left tying me to my past. Of course, I intend to stay in touch with his family, but on a closer, spiritual level, that part of my past is over and done with.

My thirty-two-year marriage is becoming a fading memory as well, leaving me with nothing but 'now'. Sometimes I think about what has been, and in the big scheme of things, it doesn't really matter anymore. After realizing that prayer is intended to be my asking God to draw me closer to his will for my life, and not asking him to bend to mine, the slate has been wiped clean. All things have been made new.

It is with that last statement that I can honestly say, "Thank You, Lord." God has been so very good to me, and I am not speaking of generalities here. I have specific areas where I know God was present in the blessings I have received. I quit my job last year because I became so anxious and worried about what was to be, that I needed to just stop and refocus. I can't tell you the times he has answered specific prayers, literally documented in my prayer journal(s).

I can't explain how I have no job, but God has provided the means, the friends, the blessings, which have seen me through each month. As I write this, my mortgage is covered for the month of June, and I know I will be just fine. Last night I was soaking in a hot bath after a long day, and all I could think about was how blessed I was to have the luxury of hot water, shampoo, soap, and a clean towel to dry me off. Do you have any idea how many people in this world have no idea what I'm even talking about?

This is all I want to share this week. Life is hard... believe me, I get that. But we are so, so blessed in this country. There are things I see in the news that scare me sometimes, but God always reminds me that he has my back. I truly long for his return, but right now, I am willing to be here as long as God requires. I am his, and he is mine. I am so blessed and thankful to be a child of the King of Kings.

That's all I wanted to say today. I can't think of anything more important than this to share with you. You are NEVER alone.

Blessings,

Lisa Jo

