Where the wind blows

The wind blows where it will.

It carves its path with resolution.

For it sees the whole.

Our lives are being sculpted by those around us.

Where you can choose those with care.

Pray that our lives will bring beauty and pleasure to our king.

M. Green, March '20



Note: part of the lent series, the image is of Antelope Canyon, it is taken from the web. We are continually changing as we rub across others in our small little lives. It is God that looks at the whole picture of how we were, are, and will be, along with how we have are, and will affect others. He is sanding us down continually, and we are beautiful and awesome to



