

God speaks.

Have you ever noticed that there are times as you go through your day hustling from one appointment to another – that your life feels like an old reel movie looked when it slipped off the cogs that kept it running smoothly before the projector? When the film would fall off the cogs, the picture would just speed ahead like crazy, and no sense could be made of what you were trying to watch.

My life is like that sometimes. I want to change this. I'm in a season right now where the Lord is reminding me that He is speaking to me - - - . He is speaking His heart to me, and if I'm going to be able to hear anything, I need to turn my movie screen off.

I'm going to have to just stop. Maybe even turn out the lights – and sit awhile.

God speaks. He speaks in the wind. He speaks in the rain. He speaks in drought.



He speaks in one solitary flower – He speaks in each petal.

Today I'm taking time to listen. When I stop running into the wind, I can feel His gentle breeze.
How about you?