

*Tonight we are experiencing our first real snowstorm of the season.*

Initial forecasts were for 4-6 inches.

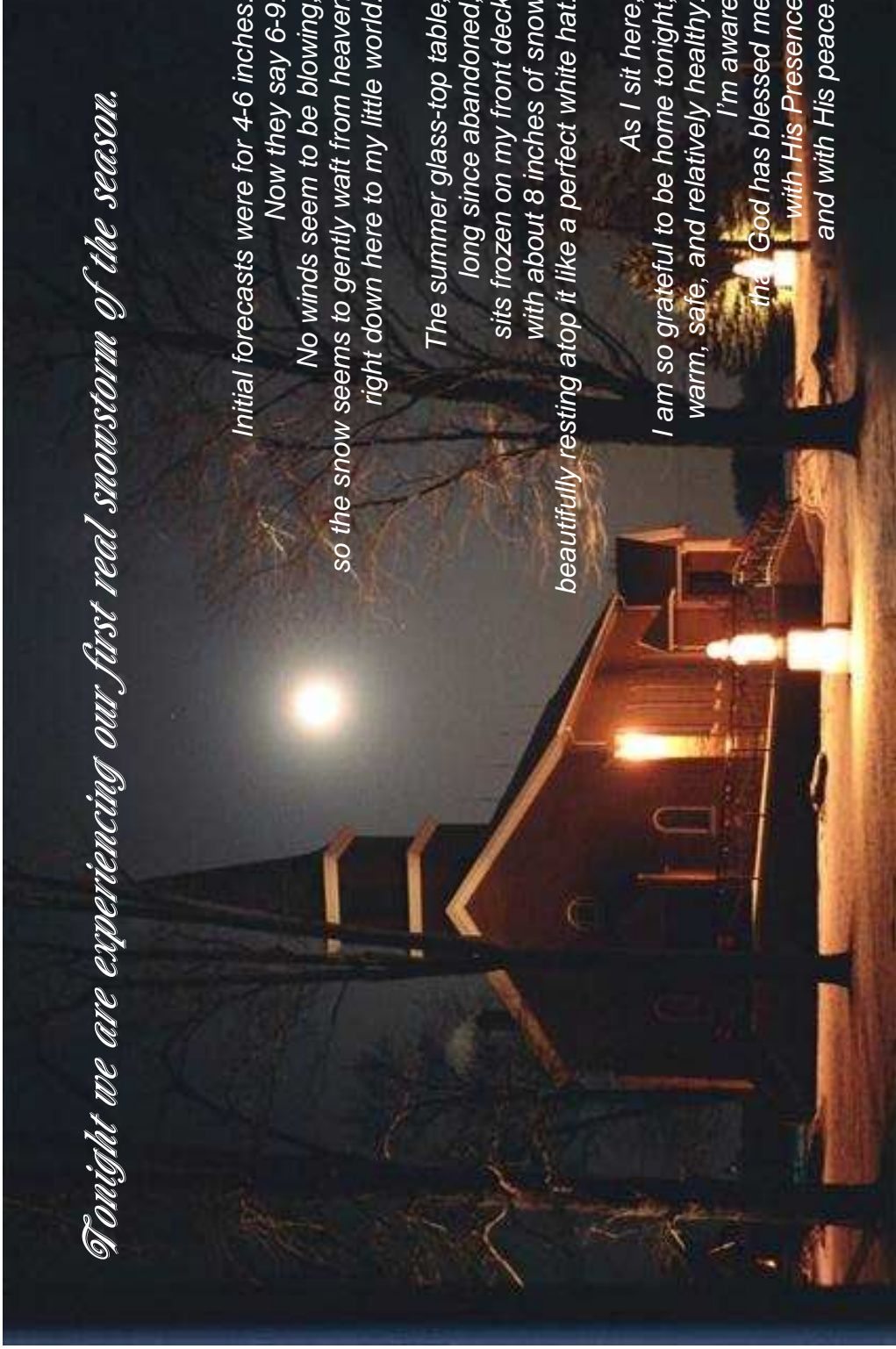
Now they say 6-9.

No winds seem to be blowing,  
so the snow seems to gently waft from heaven  
right down here to my little world.

The summer glass-top table,  
long since abandoned,  
sits frozen on my front deck  
with about 8 inches of snow  
beautifully resting atop it like a perfect white hat.

As I sit here,  
I am so grateful to be home tonight,  
warm, safe, and relatively healthy.

I'm aware  
that God has blessed me  
with His Presence  
and with His peace.





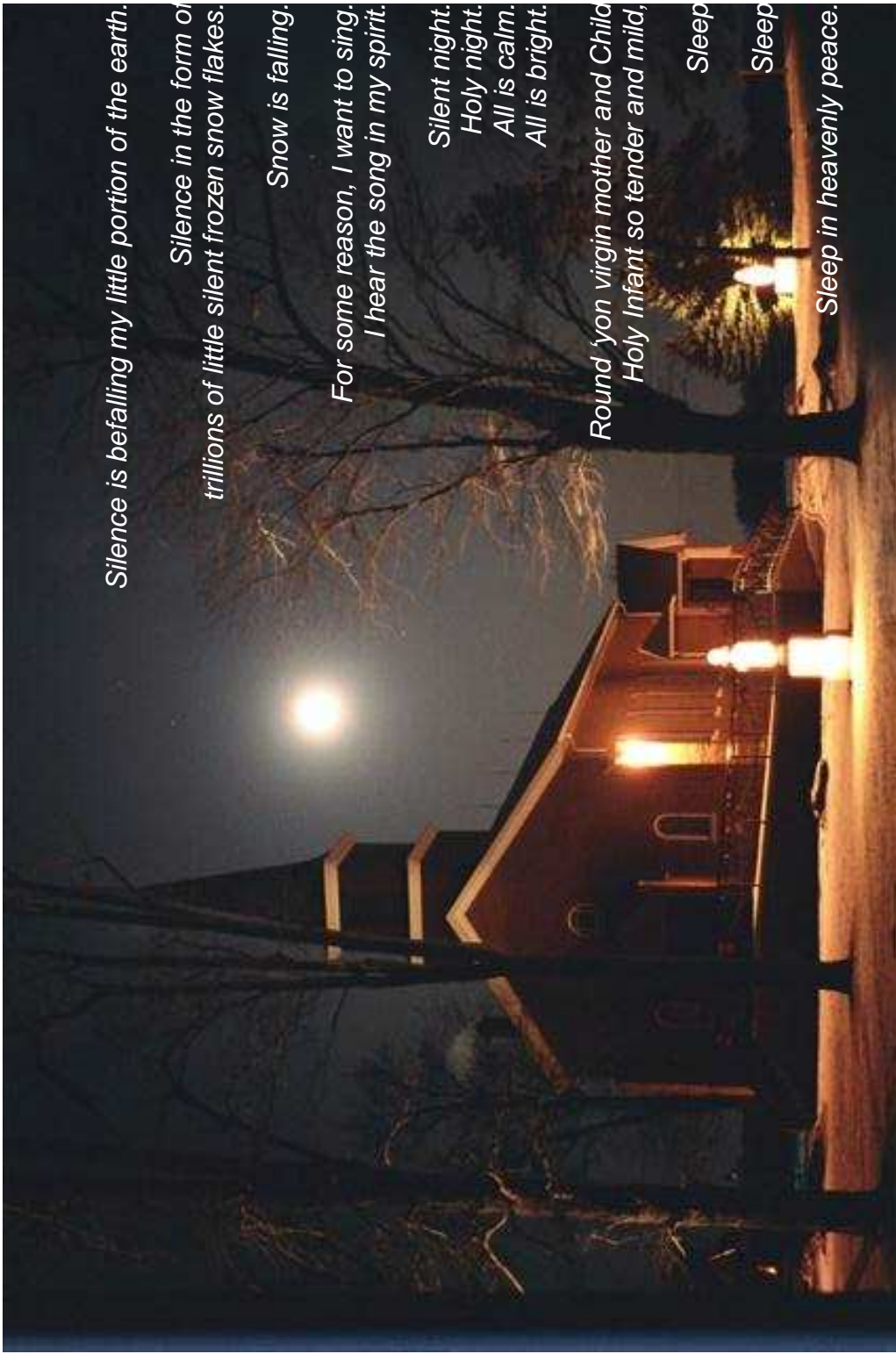
*His blanket of snow is falling on my little portion of the earth.*

*It is being draped  
over houses,  
upon the tree that overhangs our house,  
upon the deck,  
the lake,  
my car,  
the street,  
the yard –  
yes, the yard,  
where grass grew earlier this year.*

*The snow is falling.  
It is so thick right now  
that I cannot see across the lake.  
Often before I retire to bed,  
I turn off the front lights in the house  
(facing the lake) and look out across that expanse  
that I know is wet and dark and deep.*

*Tonight  
I cannot even see the ice that has covered the water.  
Nor can I see any lights at all across the lake.*

*Because the snow is falling.*



*Silence is befalling my little portion of the earth.  
trillions of little silent frozen snow flakes.*

*Snow is falling.*

*For some reason, I want to sing,  
I hear the song in my spirit.*

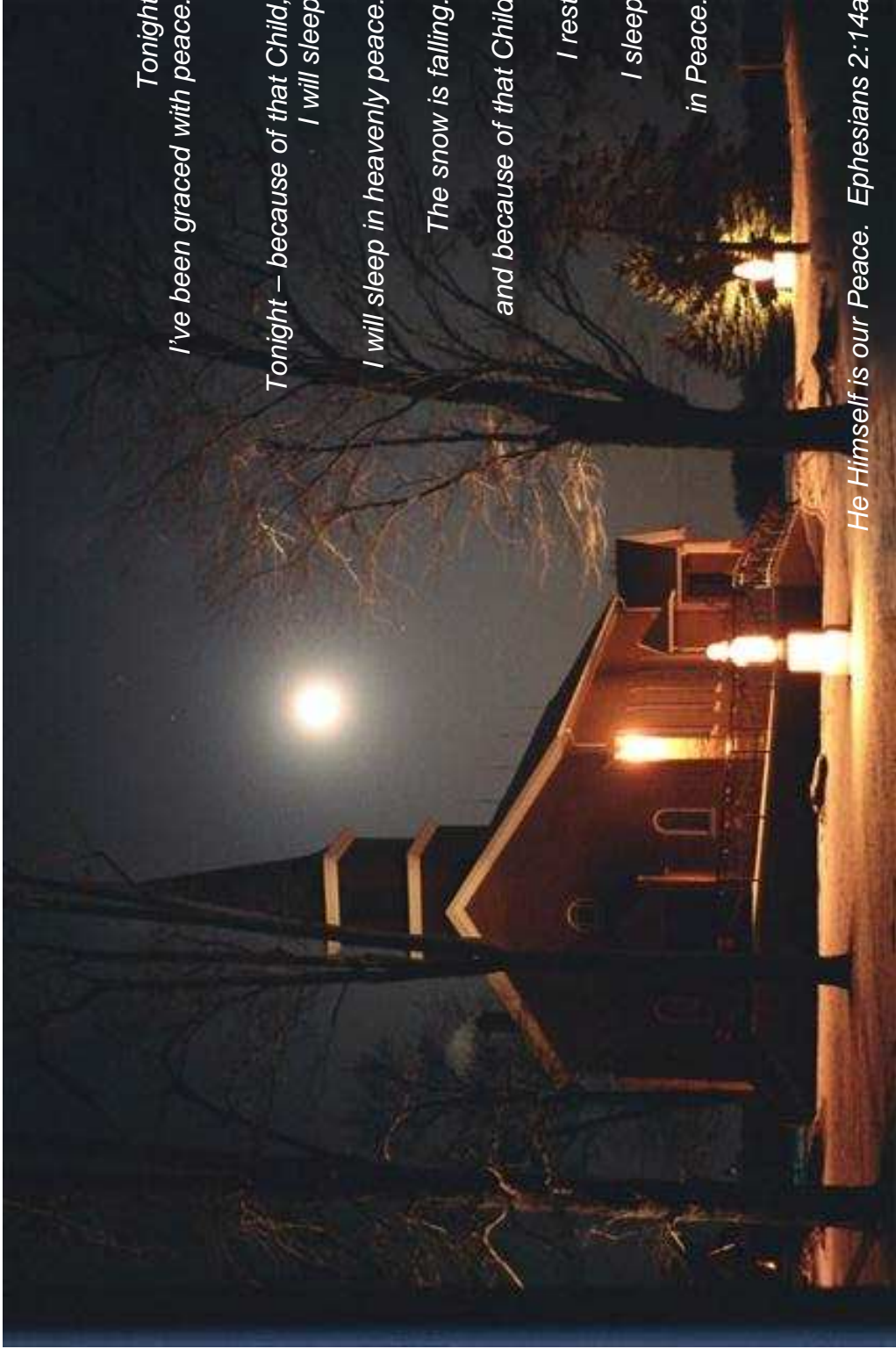
*Silent night.  
Holy night.  
All is calm.  
All is bright.*

*Round yon virgin mother and Child  
Holy Infant so tender and mild,*

*Sleep*

*Sleep*

*Sleep in heavenly peace.*



*Tonight  
I've been graced with peace.*

*Tonight – because of that Child,  
I will sleep*

*I will sleep in heavenly peace.*

*The snow is falling.*

*and because of that Child*

*I rest*

*I sleep*

*in Peace.*

*He Himself is our Peace. Ephesians 2:14a*