**Changes**

In the inward man I delight to see

What the Savior plans to make of me,

And all that I can truly be.

Yet fear continues to grip my heart

And begs me not to make a start

To view the things that must depart.

A war rages within my soul

Desiring to be complete and whole

And wanting to reach my heavenly goal;

Yet also longing to keep inside

My darlings that I have tried to hide.

Hidden behind my stubborn pride.

If into me, Him I invite,

Will I see with greater sight,

The things that keep me from his light?

What must change for Him to be

Able to dwell inside of me

So I can be what God can see?

I feel within the answer clear

And feel the Spirit drawing near

Humbly I plead with soul sincere,

I know, dear Father, how great thou art

Please cleanse from me my prideful part

And grant to me a change of heart.

**Christine – The Art of Poetry**

Words inspire the mind, while art touches the heart.

Together they combine to lift the soul and ignite understandings

and feelings that only the Spirit can comprehend.

*Christine.*

Just a word. A word which means “follower of Christ.”

Yet it is not the word alone that tells the story of this true disciple. It is the art of her life that touches and

lifts the lives of others. Her light, love, and service paint a picture of a true disciple of Christ who reaches out to

lift all around her. The light of her countenance radiates her Christlike concern for others. She loves Him and shares

 that love with all who come within her influence. Her love is manifested in the selfless service and sacrifice of her

time and talents to bless the lives of others. The kindness in her voice, the brightness of her smile, and

the joy in her eyes paint a portrait of peace that comes only from the Prince of Peace.

Truly she is ***Christine***.