

The Woven Way

I believe in the Triune mystery of God: Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.
The Father is Spirit; unseen, holy, dwelling in unapproachable light. No man has seen Him, yet His voice echoes through creation and the still places of the soul.
I believe the One called Yeshua is the visible expression of the invisible God; the Word made flesh, walking among us as the Angel of the LORD, present in the beginning and speaking still.

The Holy Spirit is the living breath of God - the wind that hovers, the flame that kindles, the whisper that leads.

I believe our bodies are temples, not just vessels but sanctuaries; places where the Spirit of God communes with us through stillness, breath, intuition, and holy remembrance. I call this Temple Talk - a sacred inner language between Creator and creation.

I keep the Sabbath in rest and wonder.
I honor the biblical Feasts as ancient appointments; holy echoes that still ring through time. I eat as the Scriptures instruct, not out of burden, but as a way of blessing and harmony. I mark the changing seasons and heavenly cycles; not to control or predict, but to align myself with the sacred rhythm the Creator has written into the stars, soil, and sky.

I believe the Kingdom of Heaven is not far off, but already among us... not just a hope for the future, but a present invitation to live in union with God. I believe Yeshua fulfilled the judgment upon Jerusalem as foretold, and that we now live in the unfolding Age of Restoration where Heaven touches Earth through the hearts of those who carry His Spirit.

Salvation is not housed in walls or rituals, it is a mystery born of grace, awakened by faith, and nurtured by obedience to the quiet leading of the Spirit. Community is sacred, but so is solitude. I believe God walks with us in gardens and kitchens, on mountaintops and forest paths, beside hearth fires and within the heart's silence.

My faith is a woven path, threaded with Scripture, steeped in Spirit, softened by mystery. It honors the ancient while listening for the new.

It walks hand-in-hand with Christ, the Shepherd of my soul... drawing me ever deeper into the light of the Father.