

A Word From the Publisher

What a special, special day Easter was! Well, of course it was special...as we celebrated He is Risen! My Savior is alive! He protects and guides me through each day. I want to thank the First Baptist Church of Boulougne for organizing the Community Sunrise Service Easter morning. The event was held in the lot beside Hilliard Town Hall. When I got out of my car to attend the event, I could hear 'Jesus' music! I couldn't help but smile thinking of the reason for the celebration and knowing that beautiful music was playing and people were gathering to celebrate Him. There was a great turnout of residents that came out for the first time event. It was chilly but you couldn't help but feel the love of Jesus all around. Several pastors and churches were represented and everyone was fellowshiping together. You could certainly feel the presence of the Lord. The music was touching and the prayers were amazing. What a wonderful way to begin my day. Thank you Jesus!

When I got to church, I was greeted by my son and his family. It was great to be in the Lord's house together. Afterwards, our home was filled with more family (my parents, children, grands & siblings) enjoying a great meal and sharing stories. And what a beautiful day the Lord provided. It was cool in the morning and warmed up nicely in the afternoon. This may be our spring, as you know in Florida we don't have a long spring! I truly couldn't have asked for a more perfect day. God is so good!

On the flip side, sadness fills my heart when I watch or listen to the events in our country and the paths being taken. There are so many things (decisions) that are being done that I don't understand. Sometimes it is overwhelming to watch.

I just have to take a break and return my thoughts above. We can plan, figure, study, research, etc. however it doesn't change the fact that God is in control, no matter what. I have easily become overcome with worry and stress over this last year. There was so much unknown and it seemed I had to search each day which way to go; what decision to make. Once again, it was Jesus who tapped on my shoulder and reminded me, I am here. It may sound crazy but I do find peace from walking outside and looking up to Jesus. I receive the calm of knowing He is in control, not me. I may think I am but there's no way I could do what I do without Him. Trust me, He pulls me through each week...one day at a time. There's really no reason to worry about tomorrow, take each day and enjoy it.

Anyone that knows me knows I have an anchor fetish. Yep...I love anchors. And one of the reasons is that anchors remind me of Jesus and to keep my life anchored in Him. The anchor holds in spite of the storm, Jesus is the anchor. My hope is anchored in Him. How can I/we stay anchored in God's truth and grace? Continually ask Him for guidance in your life. It's so easy to look up verses and read them. That's God's way of talking to us and directing our paths. We are living in a hurting world that needs Jesus. Have you ever thought that YOU might be the only Jesus someone might see today? Ask God to be your anchor and give your life to Him completely... it's the best decision of your lifetime!

Have a blessed week!

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