

My quiet time

I sit in the quiet still of the morning watching the changing colour of the sky in the early dawn welcoming a new day.

What do I see?

The morning star shines in the eastern sky. How far away it is yet shines so bright.

The glow in the sky deepens as the night mingles with the day.

Only God can colour our world so beautifully.

As I sit and reflect the colour starts to fade and the sun slowly rises to the horizon.

The cloudless morning brings the crisp air to my face.

In all this I hear the voice of God 'Peace be still'

What has He for me this day?

He takes care of the many birds I hear in the early morning as they prepare for their day. How much more will He take care of me?

What are His plans for me?

For **I know the plans I** have for you," declares **the** Lord, "**plans** to prosper you and not to harm you, **plans** to give you hope and a future.

Jeremiah 29:11

– Gloria Pohl