



KIT ROCKWELL

Always Spring in my Heart

Dear Lord,

Thank you for another beautiful Spring. The trees are clothed in their pink buds, that make a haze of color that seems to float, like the veil of tulle in the ravine below our home. Thank you for the pure white blossoms of the Dogwood tree, and the new green on the Sassafras tree, and the Laurel branches. Thank you for the five senses you have given me to enjoy these gifts.

Thank you for the squirrels, and the chipmunks, and the beautiful birds that fill our little yard. I say a blessing for them for the food you have provided and allowed us to give them. Thank you for my dear life companion here with me to enjoy these gifts.

Thank you for your love, that caused you to give us this beautiful world, this

little blue marble in space. I marvel when I contemplate it is love that is the energy that binds the molecules together and puts them in their proper order to create a tree, a squirrel, a person. We are all your creation, and I thank you for the privilege of being aware of this and being able to thank you, most of all, for your own dear self. Spring is always present in my heart because you are there. All the beauty that you put into creation is but a shadow of your beauty. All the life forms are but a whisper of the vitality and strength you possess.

More than Creator you are our Father. We can call you Father because of Jesus. In Him is all my hope for a new Spring in my heart where the trees of obedience grow, the flowers of good works bloom, and the fragrance of holy living rises to you.

