

Changing Spirit

In The Arms of God

Email: spiritfreewithin@yahoo.com

Please send your Feedback and comments. Thank you.

Author Web sites:

For updates @web site: www.inthearmsofgod.com

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Sitting outside, I need not to think. But sit and in silence cause
I know God is with me. I look up at the sky. So much blue. No
clouds, but blue sky. I am looking out at the tips of the trees. How
wondrous how this single seed was planted and it has grown so
tall. It reminds me of the time me and my brothers were young.
And mom and dad planted that single tree and it has grown with
us.

Tall trees with branches reaching out and high. God you're telling
me something? A seed planted by your hands. And the branches of
this tree reaching out is your way of saying,
"I am reaching for you from Heaven."

I can just see an image of someone just lean your hand out to your
grace Lord. All the time he has not forsaken us and guided us
along our path. If you ask for love, and guidance he will not
forsake thee.

Drawn or dust. He is of everything and anything he has created
from a single seed. As I sit here silent. I feel and hear the winds
flow all the way to the east of the ocean. His Holy Spirit is among
us, and about us, when we are not aware.*He is the angel of all
angels is he not?

Funny how just little things can be an answer to a pray from God.
A list you write up and the list does fit the day. And the day ends
up not as you suspected or hoped. However, God*s plan is written
and can't be undone by man. As the sun begins to set behind the
clouds,

I often love to listen silently to the flowing winds for JESUS. As
the rustling of the pine trees sway with such force I look up to the
night fill with stars high up. I see these tiny little dots so

beautifully designed, unique that are unlike anything that man has done or seen.

Majestic, He is spreading his Glory from East to the West and yonder South, and North for the whole world to know he is the redeemer. He is our Savior of all that is created on its axis. That evolves and moves at the speed of light. He is the Universe. And the Universe is HIM.

As the sky, and clouds are above us. His Holy Spirit is near us. And not afar from his word I am not without out. He is of the words he written to be on paper. He is mine and yours called JESUS. His name means He loves us. He is as the bible says the Grace, Peace, and Joy that is evident of through his Holy Spirit. And my mission is not done until he says, for me to “come on home”.

I am but the vessel that he delivers through. Just as the heavens are above us. He is about us. Even, when, we can not see HIM. He will remain first in our life as he died on the cross for all of our sins. He gave us more than man kind could alone. He told the weary that I am always here day or night. He gives us no more than what we can bare. He heals the faithful, mend the broken hearts and dreams of man kind. He heals the deaf, sickly, and disabled. He is sometimes called The Omega and Alpha and yes the FATHER.

Thank you.
Psalm 119:105

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