



Dear Jesus  
We can often get so busy with each day  
We do not see your presence  
As we walk along the way.  
And yet you always listen  
to our problems and you feel them  
And as, we tell you all our cares  
The 'telling' starts to heal them!  
So thank you gentle Saviour  
As we move from hour to hour  
You are a constant presence  
And a kind and guiding power.  
Please give us eyes to see you  
in the sunshine and the shade,  
-our homes, our friends and family,  
this whole bright world you've made.

Cathy Hallissey

Amen.



DEAR GOD,  
MY PENCIL CASE IS FILLED  
WITH MANY COLOURED CHALKS,  
BUT NOT AS MANY COLOURS AS  
I SEE UPON MY WALKS!  
THERE IS NO GOLD QUITE LIKE THE SUN ☀️  
NO SILVER LIKE THE MOON 🌙  
NO GREEN LIKE GRASS TO RUN UPON  
WITHIN THE AFTERNOON.  
SO THANK YOU GOD FOR CHALKS AND  
PAINTS AND BRILLIANT PENCIL CASES  
BUT EVEN MORE FOR COLOURS  
THAT YOU PAINT IN OTHER PLACES!

CH.

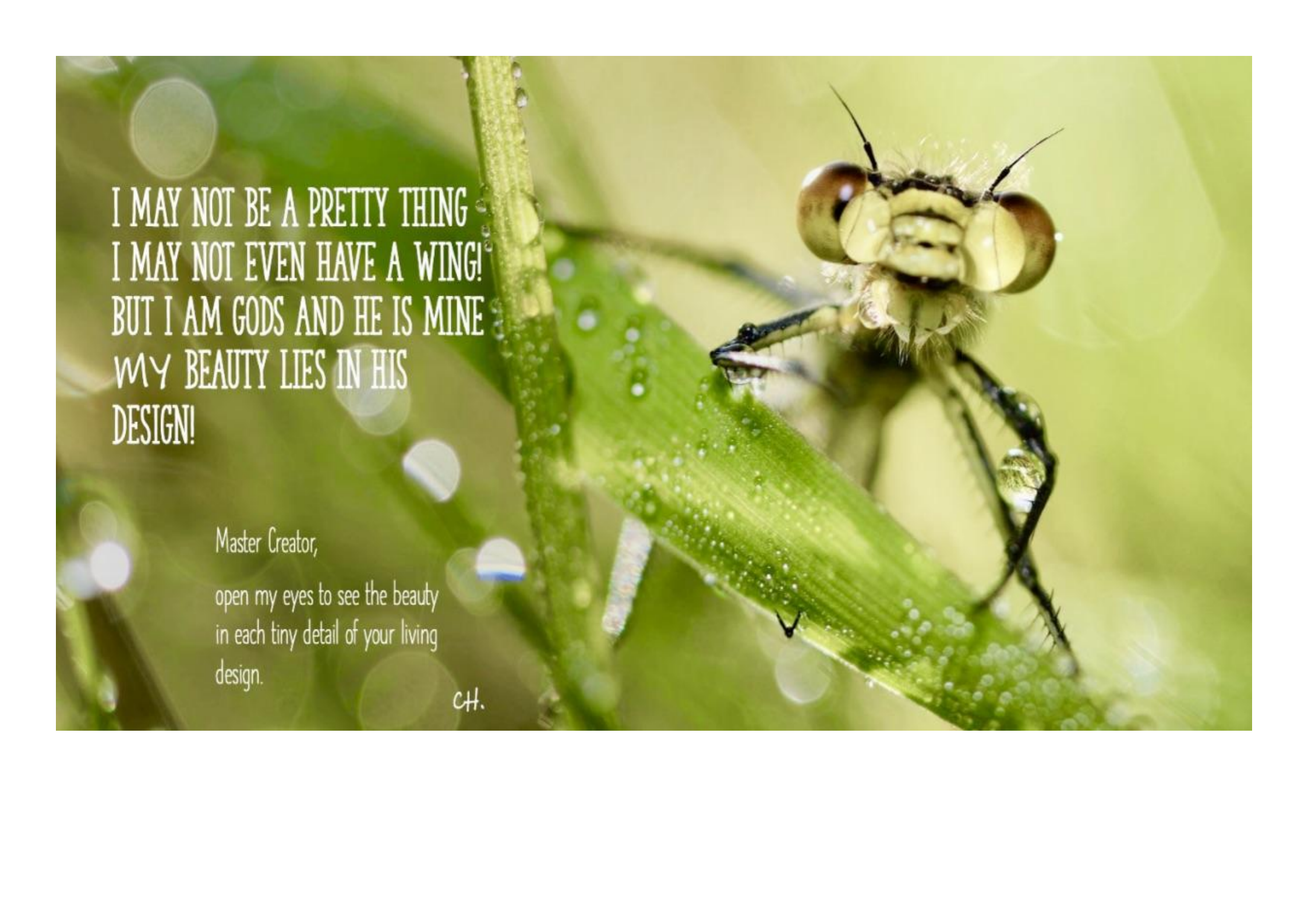
Dear God,  
I love my family they fill me full of glee  
There's no where else on this wide earth,  
I think I'd rather be.  
But sometimes things get squishy  
All together in one place  
Sometimes it makes me 'wishy'  
That I had a bit more space.  
So lately I have taken time (because there is a LOT!)  
Within the garden or the house to find the perfect spot.  
There's really so much going on from morning until tea  
It does me good to just admit I want to be with me!  
To sit and stare and just be there and take a little rest  
So when I come back in or down I really am my BEST!  
I thank you God for showing me the quiet way to be  
And helping me with knowing that  
I want to be with me.

CH.



I want to be with me





I MAY NOT BE A PRETTY THING  
I MAY NOT EVEN HAVE A WING!  
BUT I AM GODS AND HE IS MINE  
MY BEAUTY LIES IN HIS  
DESIGN!

Master Creator,  
open my eyes to see the beauty  
in each tiny detail of your living  
design.

CH.