

Dear child, can you trust me enough to finally let go? Can you trust me even when your heart still bleeds from the wounds your fears have left? Can you trust me through your waves of pain? As the tears begin to flow and your eyes turn dim, can you trust me enough to listen then? To bow your heart, and quiet your head...

I love you child. Will you trust my sovereign hand?

You see my book and think it's only words. But if you will read it, it will come to life within your heart... and your soul. It will speak to your pain and quiet the screams inside your head.

If you will only reach out to me... Put your trust in me...

You may only see angry waves and the rolling tide, but know that I AM the one who calms the raging storm.

Yes I-the One who called the mountains to be-am telling you that I love you.

You can trust in me. Not just with your words, but with your life.

You can trust me enough to hand me your fears—even the ones that heap shame upon you from the hidden places in your heart.

I know of them already, and yet I still love you.

You cannot overcome your fears on your own.

But I can.

I love you, Dear Child...





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