## **COMING TO LIFE**



Do the dead know they're dead?

Not the kind Jesus talks about when he says, "Let the dead bury their dead."

We walk.

We talk,

We worry and fret....

... Unaware that we're existing in a world of shadows.

We only realize how dead we were,

when we begin to emerge from the darkness.

All it takes is a Word from Him.

He calls us by name, and we awaken.



He sends us to the pool of Siloam to wash, and suddenly we see everything with new eyes.

"The hour is coming and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear shall live."

John 5:25

## Sometimes we drift back toward the darkness, unaware that we are losing touch with the Source of our life.

Again he speaks.

We hear his voice calling to us through the morning mist...

"Come and dine!"



He feeds us, O how he feeds us with living bread!

And then he gives us a chance to make a fresh start....

"Do you love me?" ..... "Feed my sheep."



Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, Bless his holy name! Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits, who forgives all your iniquity, who heals all your diseases, who redeems your life from the pit, who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, who satisfies you with good so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.

Psalm 103

Prayer: Lord, wake us from this death we find ourselves wallowing in. We have been starving ourselves and not taking what you offer us. We've been focused on the darkness around us and on the darkness simmering within us. We cannot feed your sheep when we are starving ourselves. Help us to take and dine on the living bread you have for us now...if we would only reach for it and open our mouths and hearts to it. Fill us, fill us until we are so full, so renewed, so refreshed, so satisfied that thanks for your healing, your love, your tender mercy, your sweet life... pour out of us as food for your despondent sheep. Amen.

Maranatha Mirror

Message: Richard E. Bieber Unknown date...but likely early 2000's Featured Artist: Chris Powers at Full of Eyes



