

## A LEAF BLOWING IN THE WIND?



I used to think I was in control.

But so much is happening now---in this world---in my own life...

...over which I have no power.

It makes me wonder:

Is my life a leaf blowing in the wind?

Am I being swept along on currents from nowhere that lead to nowhere?

Or is there an Eye that sees?

An Ear that hears?

*Death stared me in the face—I was frightened and sad. Then I cried, “Lord, save me!” How kind he is! How good he is! So merciful, this God of ours! The Lord protects the simple and the childlike; I was facing death, and then he saved me. Now I can relax. For the Lord has done this wonderful miracle for me. He has saved me from death, my eyes from tears, my feet from stumbling. I shall live! Yes, in his presence—here on earth!*

*Psalm 116:3-9*

You cannot rely on hearsay.

You have to find out for yourself.

But if you humble yourself to the point where you can say,

*"O Lord, save me, deliver my soul!"*

a cosmic shift takes place within you...and around you.

**You are no longer a leaf blowing in the wind.**

**Your soul is delivered from death,**

**Your eyes from tears,**

**And your feet from stumbling.**

...By the One who alone is the Light of the world.

**Maranatha Mirror Messages**

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THE LAMB  
WHO WAS SLAIN  
HAS BEGUN HIS REIGN