THE THREE

An XP3 devotional by Tim Walker

My relationship with God is a lot like the other relationships in my life . . . complex. It's based on a simple premise--He loves me, and I love Him--but the process of living that out in everyday life is sometimes really beautiful, and sometimes an ugly mess. What about you? Do you get it "right" all the time? Yeah, I didn't think so.

And while the subtleties of my relationship with God may look a bit different than yours, there are three things that are constants in my life, three areas in which He is constantly vying for my attention. These three areas indicate just where my heart really lies. I believe these three areas aren't unique to me. In fact, I believe that if you look closely enough you'll find these three show up in your life as well.

The first is a sense of wonder. Every one of us has it. We want to believe in something bigger than ourselves. We want to marvel at something, something that will capture our imagination and sense of awe. It's hardwired into all of us. And if we don't find wonder in our relationship with God, we will search for it elsewhere. We will find something to capture our minds and hearts. Whether it's the latest summer blockbuster, a relationship or a career, we will look anywhere and everywhere for something that will intrigue us.

What about you? How's your sense of wonder? If you've been in the church a while, it may be non-existent. Has your relationship with God become routine, even boring? Do you think you know everything about Him? You know on some level that's impossible, but the way you go through life may indicate that you believe it to be true. You think you know what God will and won't do in every situation, because that's what's He done in the past. There are no surprises. But look at the Bible--God always surprises people. He does things that constantly catch people off guard. He extends grace, raises the dead, punishes injustice. He's bigger than we think He is.

The second thing that is an integral part of everyone's relationship with God is a sense of discovery. We not only want to believe in something bigger than us, but we also want to discover who we are and why we exist. We want to know who is staring at us in the mirror every morning. We try to settle for less than we are by consistently attaching ourselves to something or someone to define who we are. But God wants us to discover ourselves in the context of our relationship with Him and His Word, the Bible.

Do you think you've got "you" figured out? You either know so much about yourself that you are fixated on where you are lacking, or you know so little about yourself that you're waiting for someone or something to solve the mystery. But the process of discovering who we are is unveiled daily in God's Word. The Holy Spirit

pulls back the layers of our lives and shows us new things about ourselves. And, in the context of our relationship with God and with others, we uncover new truths about who we are--both the good and the ugly.

The third integral part of a person's relationship with God is sometimes the most difficult--it's about having a passion for other people. People are messy and complicated. They can irritate us one minute, and bring great joy to us the next. But people are a key part of our relationship with God. You see, this relationship with Him isn't exclusive. Our faith is also interwoven into how we relate to other people and our world.

At some point in our lives, we've all gotten burned, frustrated, hurt or disappointed. Relationships are complicated and sometimes it's easier to love God than it is to love others. But our relationships are a key part of our relationship with God. How we love others, how we grant mercy, how we extend forgiveness, how we turn the other cheek, how we serve--all of these are ways we move beyond the information of what we know "we should do" and actually experience it. Our relationships are the place where our faith becomes real.

But that can be scary. Interacting with people involves risk. We risk not getting back from others what we give them. We risk getting hurt. And if you've been hurt a lot, you don't want to hurt anymore. But God is passionate about people, and He wants you to love who He loves, despite the risk.

So, let's look at how these three play out in our lives and in Scripture. Maybe in the process, God will do something new in you. Maybe He'll incite wonder and amaze you once again. Maybe He'll show you something new about you. And maybe He'll ignite a passion in your life for those who cross your path.

Today, have an honest conversation with God--through prayer or journaling--and take a look at where you go for wonder, discovery and passion. Are those three things part of your relationship with God, or do you find wonder, discovery and passion with someone or something else? Answer this question honestly and then see how God can redefine wonder, discovery and passion in your life.



LOST WONDER

An XP3 devotional by Tim Walker

Life always seems to drift towards a rut, doesn't it? The "new" always quickly fades and we're left wanting more.

Okay, life isn't quite that ominous, but look around you at other Christians, especially those who have some history at church. We know it all and we've seen it all. There are very few surprises.

We listen intently to every new speaker, every new book, every new song, hoping that maybe something new will spark our interest. Our sense of wonder is dead.

Some might mark this as a symptom of our culture, but the truth is we've been longing for wonder for a long time.

Look at John 11. A passage so familiar that it becomes white noise in our heads. It's the story of Jesus raising Lazarus from the dead--and home to that one Bible verse you knew you could memorize (John 11:35).

Jesus was on His way to Bethany. "When Martha got word that Jesus was coming, she went to meet him. But Mary stayed at home. Martha said to Jesus, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died. But even now I know that God will give you whatever you ask."

Martha always gets the "shame on you" tone when we read this passage. How dare she talk to Jesus in such a way! But if you listen to what she said, Martha believes. She believes that Jesus can do great things. She knows that He could have healed her brother, but she also knows that He still can.

Jesus told her, "Your brother will rise again."

"Yes," Martha said, "when everyone else rises, on resurrection day."

Martha knew Jesus could do big things. She just didn't expect them. She thought that He would work in the same old way He always had--miraculous, nonetheless, but predictable.

I'm the same way. I know so much about God. I know about scripture. I've functioned in the culture of Christianity for so long that I know it too well.

I don't know everything, but I know that God doesn't always heal when we want Him to--I've seen enough family members die from cancer to know that's a reality.



I know God sometimes says "no" when I desperately want Him to say "yes."

I know God says "wait" when I want Him to make things happen.

I know. I know. I know. So did Martha.

But then Jesus did something that messed up Martha's knowing.

He moved beyond all her rationalizations.

He surpassed her efforts at self-protection, trying to minimize the hurt and disappointment that life may not turn out the way Martha wanted.

Jesus did what Martha completely didn't expect Him to do--He raised her brother from the dead.

Martha gained back her wonder. She saw Jesus not only do great things for other people, He did something amazing for her.

Do you want that sense of wonder? Do you want God to blow you away beyond all the boxes you put Him in? Because despite all our rhetoric about avoiding boxing God in, in our hearts, we lean towards minimizing and limiting Him. It keeps our faith nice and safe. We don't get hurt by disappointment.

But, tt also keeps it boring.

Don't you want to read a passage of scripture and just be amazed at the new things you discover every time you read? Don't you want to learn new things about this God whom you think you know so well? Then wouldn't it be great if all of that knowledge and all of that amazement poured into your life, into your everyday, mundane routine? The result would be more than just Lazarus being raised from the dead. You would see some life in your own dead places as well.

That's the kind of relationship Jesus wants with each one of us. He wants your relationship with Him to be filled with wonder. He wants to show you new things about Himself, things that consistently push and pull at the limits we try to put on Him.

Maybe then we could all get lost in wonder too.



For the Man Who Has Everything

An XP3 devotional by Tim Walker

Solomon was the wisest man—ever. His wisdom came not just through his own experience and education, it was divinely imparted (read the story in 1 Kings 3:3-17).

Solomon was a man who knew a lot. He could look at any situation and determine the best plan of action or solution. He probably very rarely wrestled with the "Why?" and "What now?" questions that you and I face, questions that come from our own ignorance or limited perspective.

The book of proverbs is a collection of Solomon's words of wisdom. But it's different than just another book of sayings, quick tips and other types of information that we are used to consuming.. The book contains wisdom given directly by God.

Yet even the smartest man alive, the man who could impart wisdom about anything, didn't know everything. In Proverbs 30:18-19, Solomon said the following:

"There are three things that amaze me—no, four things that I don't understand: how an eagle glides through the sky, how a snake slithers on a rock, how a ship navigates the ocean, how a man loves a woman" (Proverbs 30:18-19 NLT).

Solomon still had a sense of wonder. Solomon's God was bigger than His wisdom.

For Solomon, it wasn't just about how much he knew. In fact, his wisdom and knowledge weren't a comfortable place to rest. It wasn't an "end" or an accomplishment. For Solomon, the more he knew about God, about people and about life, the more his sense of wonder was fed, but it didn't quench it. The more Solomon knew, the more he realized he didn't know.

Solomon looked at the world around him and simply said, "Wow." He didn't understand it, but he sure did appreciate it. His faith in God had mystery.

As much as each one of us knows about God from the stories, the songs, the sermons, the books—we are barely scratching the surface. As we follow God, life will consistently bring us to places where we have no idea what God is up to.

It may be at a new job, a new home, a diagnosis, a financial blow, a lay-off—but you will find yourself asking in your head (because you don't dare utter it out loud), "What are you doing, God?"

He's good. You can trust Him. You just won't always understand Him. Because God is bigger than our minds. He's bigger than the words of a sermon, the melody of a song or the words on this page.

Our lives are a constant process of discovering new things about this God whose love is so deep and pervasive. Whose mercy is beyond explanation. Whose perspective is so much broader.



He's a God who will make even the wisest of us marvel. Look around you and notice something today that defies your knowledge, something that makes you go "huh" or "wow."

It's there.

It's that bird flying in the air. A snake slithering on the ground. A ship navigating the vast ocean. A man and a woman in love. Or an unexpected challenge in your life.

You just have to look.



Afraid to Wonder

An XP3 devotional by Tim Walker

Each one of us discovers wonder in different ways. Some of us are outdoorsy. We go on a hike and connect with God. (But even if you love the great indoors, some things just take your breath away—like a sunrise or a mountaintop view.)

Some people are into science. The intricacies of the genetic code, cells and systems amaze them and point to a Creator.

Others are more artistic. A painting, a song, a film, evoke a sense of wonder and illustrate that there is a greater source of inspiration than just one's own life experience.

Some love order in the midst of chaos. Others experience wonder every time they look into the eyes of a child.

How do you experience wonder? What gets you outside yourself and points you to Someone bigger? For me, it's simply life. Life always brings me to a place where I realize just how limited I am.

A few years ago, I was in a very tough place personally. Things weren't going well professionally and life was extra busy at home with newborn infant twins.

I walked into my church and heard the familiar choruses about a God who is my friend, a God who is famous, a God who wants to hang out with us. But I didn't need that kind of God that day. I needed somebody bigger.

Life is hard. There are times when that buddy God is just what I need to experience, but there are also times when I need to know He is bigger than that. But at the same time it's scary because that kind of God seems out of my control. I don't know if I can trust Him. I don't want to believe that He'll do something and then have Him not meet my expectations.

In 2 Kings 4, the Bible gives us a story of a woman who was also afraid to trust and hope.

I have a real passion to revisit all the Bible stories I heard growing up in the church that once seemed so big and heroic. In actuality, they are dripping with very real, very approachable characters. In other words, the heroes are flawed and the epic tales resemble my less-than-epic life more often than not. The woman the Bible described as the "woman from Shunem" is as real as it gets.

This woman and her husband recognized that Elisha was a man of God, and that God was using this prophet to impact their community. They decided they wanted to be a part of all of this by offering what they could, so they set up a guest room for Elisha. When he traveled through their town, he would have a place to stay. He was welcome at any time. Elisha was so moved by her generosity that he asked her if there was any way he could repay the favor.



She politely turned down his suggestions. She was content with her life. But then Elisha's servant, Gehazi, noticed that this woman who seemingly had everything was missing something—a son.

Elisha met with the woman and told her, "Next year at about this time you will be holding a son in your arms!"

Her response seems, well, a little bit like my own at times. "No, my lord!" she protested. "Please don't lie to me like that, O man of God." She didn't want to hope.

But she did become pregnant and had a son. She had no reason to fear. God came through. End of story, right? Not quite. Years later, this woman's son was with his father out in the field and started complaining of a headache. Just hours after they returned home, the son died.

The woman set off on a journey to find Elisha. When she found him, she told him what had happened, and here's the part I just love. She said, "It was you, my lord, who said I would have a son. And didn't I tell you not to raise my hopes?"

Elisha told the woman to return home with his servant, Gehazi. Elisha knew God could raise this boy from the dead. The woman knew God could do something too, but she also knew that she wasn't going anywhere unless Elisha came with her. (I really like this lady.)

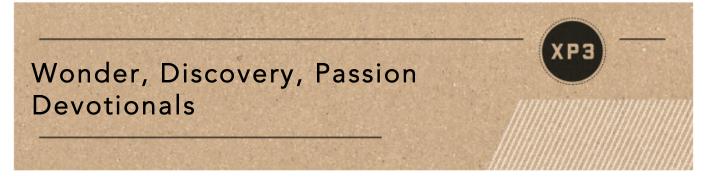
I'm going to skip ahead to the conclusion, but make sure you read the complete story in 2 Kings 4:8-37. The boy came back to life. His mother was "overwhelmed with gratitude."

The woman from Shunem was afraid to hope, afraid to trust. She had been disappointed before, and she wasn't going to be disappointed again. But God surprised her . . . for a while. Then her worst fears became a reality. In fact, the pain may have been worse. Before she knew she longed for something, and she realized that it may never become a reality. If was the "what if" question that plagued her. But now, with her son dead, she was acutely aware of exactly what she had lost.

But once again, the God of wonder, the God who is bigger than a catchy chorus or a church building, did something amazing.

I don't know what you're afraid to trust God with, and honestly, I don't know how He will grant your heart's desire, but I do know this . . . He's big. Bigger than you or I realize. And if you trust Him enough to walk with Him through whatever life brings, He will constantly amaze you.

Embrace your sense of wonder, even if you're terrified of what it may bring.



Finding Myself in the Pages

An XP3 devotional by Tim Walker

I'm 38 years old, and life is starting to catch up with me. I'm certainly not old. In fact, the older I get, the younger numbers like 50, 60, or even 70 seem. But there are just certain little signs that are reminders that things have changed. Like the spare tire that seems to be inflating around my mid-section over the past few months. Or the ache in my back when I get up in the morning.

Okay, let me confess something—I'm not a model for Men's Fitness. No one has ever used the words "sixpack" to describe anything about me. I have very poor coordination and I have internal panic attacks when asked to play sports. And here's a very ugly confession—I throw like a girl. Actually, I think there are a lot of girls out there who can throw better than me. In fact, I know my wife can hurl a football farther. So exercise has never been a priority in my life.

But there is just this annoying reality that is starting to haunt me—I need to take care better care of myself. I need to eat better. I need to exercise more. Blah, blah, blah.

Actually, I'm finding it more difficult to tune out those things I know I "should" do. They are becoming things I need to do. I'm realizing their importance because I'm seeing the effects of not doing them in my life. My experiences are showing me the truth of what all those gym addicts have known for a while.

But those aren't the only things I know I "should" do. Christianity comes with a whole list of those, doesn't it? Serve others, pray, give till it hurts, die to your self, read your Bible—just to name a few.

But the last one—read the Bible—is the one that seems to be a recurring theme in my life. I love the Bible. I really do. I have been very blessed to be around people who had a passion for God's Word and it was contagious. But the main reason I love the Bible isn't because other people like it, it's because I realize how much I need it.

When I attended Lee College (now University), I hit a very low place my first year. I had made some very bad choices and found myself in a very lonely and broken place. One day, I was reading some random passage in the Bible, trying to find comfort. I ran across a verse that fit just where I was.

In 2 Timothy 4:16, Paul wrote to Timothy: "At my first defense, no one came to my support, but everyone deserted me." There was just something about those words that clicked that day. I realized that people in the Bible hurt just like I did, and that maybe there was something more personal in the Bible than just facts and information. So I looked in the concordance in the back of my Bible and found all the verses under the subjects "loneliness" and "broken." Then I read each one. Not only that, I grabbed a notebook and started writing them down.

And as I wrote, the words seemed to come alive more than they had at any other point in my life. The Bible was no longer a textbook to me. It became something more personal and intimate. It was the place where I not only saw myself, but I also saw God. It moved from something I knew I "should" do to something else. I needed those words not just for that moment, but for my life.



Now the reality is that I don't always have that experience. There are times when the Holy Spirit has shown me chapters and verses that I needed to hear, and spoke to my soul in ways that satisfied a deep longing. And there are times when I've read a chapter, shrugged my shoulders and thought, "That was interesting." There are even times when I read and said, "Huh? What in the world were you doing there, God?"

But it's those times when I connect with God through His Word that keep me coming back—even if those times are days or weeks apart. It's how I find peace. It's how I get kicked in the butt when I'm out of line. It's how I am reminded of who I am and who God is.

I don't read my Bible because I should. I read it because I need to. My everyday experiences consistently show me that need. It's an integral way I can connect with God and He connects with me.

What about you? Have you found yourself in the pages of the Bible . . . ever? If not, ask God to meet you there today. Start reading. Begin with a psalm, or reread some Old Testament story you heard as a kid. Follow the adventures of the early church in Acts. Or read Paul's letters in the New Testament. And if you're struggling with something specific, like fear, trust or loneliness, find the verses that speak to those issues and write them down.

Hebrews 4:12 says, "the Word of God is living and active." It came alive to me years ago, and many times afterwards. Open it up and let it become more than just another good read today or something you should do. Discover God and yourself in the pages.



Entering the Story

An XP3 devotional by Tim Walker

I like labels. They make things easy to define. If I can label those around me, it keeps things nice and orderly-something my structure-craving brain loves.

I have a friend who is the home improvement king. If I ever need help on a project, he would be first on my list to call. The guy just single-handedly renovated his entire kitchen and it looks amazing.

I have a friend who is a Bible scholar. If I ever have a question about a Bible verse or chapter, he's my go-to guy. He's incredibly smart and knows how to look at a passage from different angles.

I have a friend who is a great dad. He has kids older than mine so I know I can call on him and ask those "How did you handle this?" questions. And when he does tell me, it's always in a very grace-filled, encouraging way.

I also have friends who are good at finances, lawn care, electronics--I think you get the idea.

But the problem with a label is that while it makes it easier to categorize everything in my brain, it gives me a very narrow view of someone. I begin to see people only for what they can do for me, and become blind to what I can do for them. All of these guys are friends not because of that one trait, but because they're just great guys.

They're also human. My friend who is the home improvement king has a lot of stress at his job. My friend who is the Bible scholar has big dreams that need encouraging. My friend who is a great dad is grieving the loss of a family member.

Every person in your community, at your job, in your church has a story. Yet so many times we're content to just read the summaries, aren't we? We're content to just be satisfied with what we see on the surface and make our evaluations based solely on that information.

If we're honest, it can get ugly sometimes. We size up prayer requests based on how rich, how perfect, how beautiful someone's life is compared to ours. We determine who is and who isn't worth our sympathy and empathy based on our own evaluation of someone's worthiness. We determine how someone is worthy of help based on his or her own ability to get themselves out of the situation. We say we love others, but if we're really honest, sometimes we really only love what we want to love.

But not Jesus. He was passionate about people--even some of the most obnoxious, annoying people. People like Peter the hot-headed, or James and John the arrogant, or even Judas the backstabber. And, when you get down to it, people like me.

But the difference between how Jesus sees others and my default perception is that He sees the full person and his or her complete story, not some edited version. He also knows how that will change when He enters into the story.

So many times I'm content to read the Cliff's Notes version of those around me, size them up, then move on. But Jesus stopped and jumped into people's stories.

And there are times when He lets me see those stories as well.

I catch a glimpse of the story behind the student who keeps interrupting me in Sunday school when I find out he is under a lot of pressure at school and home to be perfect.

I see the story behind the lady with the screaming kid at the grocery store when I realize she's trying to teach her daughter that she can't have everything she wants.

I discover the story behind the rude clerk at the gas station when I watch and see that he just got chewed out by the customer in front of me because they were out of a particular brand of cigarettes.

Everyone has a story, a story that is much bigger than the one I sometimes see. I just need to take the time to read it. And when I do, it makes it much harder to stick a label on someone. They move beyond a single word to become a living, breathing person. Someone who not only deserves my compassion, but my time.

Take time to read the stories of those around you today. And if you really want to be like Jesus, don't just "read them"--enter into them.

Pause

An XP3 devotional by Tim Walker

I woke up this morning with the best intentions.

I set my alarm clock for 5 a.m. I turned it off.

I woke up sluggish and thought it would be a good day to hit the drive thru for a big cup of coffee. After two attempts at two different locations and a longer-than-expected wait, I finally got my coffee. And it's not that good.

Now I'm sitting here at the computer with a long to-do list and wondering if my to-do list will be ambushed by another day of random activities that take longer than expected.

Life is filled with expectations and interruptions--some divine, some not.

I just spent the past two days with a divine interruption. My friend, SueAnn, died from a very short but intense battle with cancer. She was diagnosed only two months ago and now she's gone.

SueAnn was part of an amazing family. Her family has this gift of making anyone who walks in the door feel like they are a welcome, honored part of their world. I have known them since I was in college and SueAnn's oldest sister and her husband are my two very best friends.

When I got the call Saturday night, I knew this was my chance to give back to a family who had given so much to me and others. My wife and I made plans, I would go up Sunday and stay the night, she would come up Monday for the memorial service.

There are a lot of things I do because I feel like I should, or because God wants me to, but this weekend was something that felt so real and so organic. I knew within me that I had to be there. Not out of obligation or guilt--I wanted to serve this family.

After quickly packing a bag and driving north for an hour, I realized when I got there that I left something behind-my selfishness. I dove in and helped out whenever and however I was needed.

I'm a good worker and a good helper, it's just something that's part of my over-developed sense of responsibility. But this was different. This was the closest I've felt to Jesus in a while.

Whether I was playing video games with some of my friends' kids, running to the store for ice or washing dishes, I was fully engaging with no sense of pride or bitterness. And honestly, that's something that's different for me.

So many times I look like I'm doing something on the outside for all the right reasons but on the inside I resent having to do it. I'm okay at first, pouring everything I am into serving someone, but then after a while I start wondering, "Where's mine?" or "When is it my turn?"

But not this weekend. I love my friends and their family so much, I would give my life for them. This weekend, I did.

What was the difference? I believed in something more than myself. It's that basic. It makes me think about the other areas of my life--in my marriage, my home, church, work, my neighborhood. How can I handle the divine interruptions that God brings every day?

I wonder if the next time I'm interrupted I'll be able to set myself aside so easily. I wonder if my love for them can be my motivation instead of duty or obligation. Jesus says, "Whoever finds his life will lose it, and whoever loses his life for my sake will find it" (Matthew 10:39 NIV). After this weekend, I have a new understanding of what that means.

Who are the people you're passionate about? What would it look like if you did something for those people that had nothing to do with obligation or guilt--what if you just served them? What would that look like?

I know for me, it meant that I not only returned a blessing that had been given to me, but I also felt Jesus' heartbeat as well. I began to not only know what He is passionate about, I felt it--and it took an interruption for me to realize it.

The Experience

An XP3 devotional by Tim Walker

Have you ever taken a big trip, something that was beyond your normal "we do this every year"? Maybe it was to celebrate a milestone in your life or you went just because you wanted to. Depending on your personality type, you may have researched the trip and planned out all the places you wanted to go. You may have found out everything you could about some historic site or a famous museum. You may have discovered the "must go to" restaurants. You probably talked to people who had been there, read books about the place and visited web sites that told you all about it.

But when you went, it was something different, wasn't it? Those pictures came to life. Those descriptions became your own descriptions. The experience brought a new understanding to all that information.

What about those of you have young children? How did your view of parenthood change after you actually had kids? When you hear a screaming baby in a restaurant, do you have a different perspective on the situation?

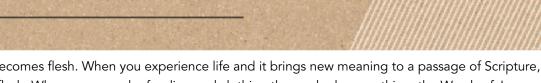
There's just an understanding that comes from experience.

In fact, experience is probably why most of you are in student ministry. There's something about your own experience as a teen that draws you to this age group, doesn't it? You either had an amazing experience or a very hard one. You are either glad you made some choices or want to help others make different choices.

Experience is a great teacher and motivator. So why is it that so many times we play off its importance? Why is it that we are content to settle for information?

Jesus doesn't do that. Just look at all the names used to describe Him in the Bible. Savior. Prince of Peace. Counselor. The list goes on and on. But those are all just titles after His name for most of us until we experience something that makes us realize we need saving. We need peace. We need counsel. Life brings new meaning to those titles, and we begin to experience the truth of their meanings. Because following Christ isn't about information.

When John describes Jesus in John 1:14, he writes: "The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us" (NIV). Jesus came and brought life to all the words in the Old Testament. He fulfilled prophecy. He showed people God's love. He reached out to people others rejected. He became a living, breathing example of who God is and how He feels about us.



And the Word still becomes flesh. When you experience life and it brings new meaning to a passage of Scripture, the Word becomes flesh. When you serve by feeding and clothing those who have nothing, the Words of Jesus become flesh. When you extend grace to someone, the Word becomes flesh.

Our relationship with Jesus is about more than information. We walk through this life with Him. We experience everything with Him. The Word becomes flesh both in our hearts and in our lives. Our experience plays a key role in the "why"--why we love Him, why we follow Him.

In the Old Testament, Joshua was a leader of the Israelites. As an old man, he knew his days were numbered and he wanted to make sure that he reminded the Israelites of what was true about God and what He had done for them. The last few chapters of the book of Joshua recount those parting words.

But after Joshua dies, there's a passage of scripture that jumps out at me. It's found in Joshua 24:31: "The people of Israel served the LORD throughout the lifetime of Joshua and of the elders who outlived him--those who had personally experienced all that the LORD had done for Israel."

Those people knew the things they needed to do to obey God. They knew the information. But their experience with God taught them just as much if not more.

Your relationship with Jesus Christ is all about wonder, discovery and passion. It's part of your experience with Him and with those He brings in your path. Those experiences are a lifelong journey, one that will be a part of your relationship the entire time you are here on this earth. Because good relationships never arrive at some point, they just continue to grow.

Never lose sight of wonder, discovery and passion. And never settle for just information about God . . . experience Him every day.