The Little Things

I am in the little things. I speak simply to the heart. I am the still small voice. Seek me, find me, and know me in the simplicity of the little things, those things that many ignore or let float by on the river of life.

I am faith, your firm trust; I start as a little thing, as a grain of mustard seed; and as I grow I can move mountains. I am working through the little things, right now, today; and I give you hope…

I am hope, your expectation; the anchor of your soul; I am in the little things that you don’t see now, but I am on my way and I will not let you be ashamed. And I give you love…

I am love, your conviction of things not seen; I am shed abroad in your heart by the Holy Spirit that is given unto you; I conquer all; I believe all things, I hope all things…

Yet, I am not little, but I am that I am, Christ in you the hope of glory; hear me.

Written for my dear friend and sister in Christ, Sylvia

Charlene Giefer - 7/13/2017