



fear, my pride, my circumstances-----they all become disabilities when I do not submit them to the Lord Jesus Christ. Who knows if Kevin comprehends things I can never learn?

After all, he has spent his whole life in that kind of innocence, praying after dark and soaking up the goodness and love of the Lord. And one day, when the mysteries of heaven are opened, and we are all amazed at how close God really is to our hearts, I'll realize that God heard the simple prayers of a boy who believed that God lived under his bed.

Kevin won't be surprised at all!

Take a minute and say a sincere prayer. Thank Him for where you are now. Ask for His love and guidance. Ask Him to teach you how to be child-like in your trust in Him. Keep your focus on God and not on others. Don't compare yourself to another human being. You are unique in your own way. Each one of us is here for a different purpose, to ultimately carry out His mission. Trust in Him and He will guide you to fulfill your purpose and enjoy your every day, like Kevin.

Don't be handicapped, be more like Kevin!

Prayer is one of the best free gifts we receive. There is no cost, but a lot of rewards.

Kyrie Eleison

*If I say "I will not mention Him,
or speak any more in His name,"
then within me there is something like a
burning fire shut up in my bones;
I am weary in holding it in, and I cannot.
(Jer 20:9)*

*I can withstand personal insult and injury
but when the very being of who I Am is denied
The burning fire within cries out...Kyrie eleison...
I feel the piercing blow of the nail within my heart
He stands up and turns the other cheek+Kyrie
eleison
Comes another blow.....stumbling foot over foot
slowing to the ground, arms and hands raised up
His head hits the ground, slowly to bounce up
and down upon the ragged edges of rock ~ Lord
have mercy!*

*Lord, have mercy on those whose hearts are
hardened.....
May Your love illuminate the darkness within
Ayuhaa Rabbu my heart sighs..... forgive them....*

*Don't cry Lord I sigh...
Softly I shall wipe Thy wounds ~
Inflicted by ignorance...Kyrie eleison ~
I pray to the Lord to endure the pain
of Thy holy name
Pneuma Ethowab of my soul
give me strength and wisdom ~
To fulfill Thy will
Have mercy on my soul +amen*

*Written by: Fausta +
St. Mina Church, Nashville, TN*