

## Windows of Wonder - Paula



March 15th 2011

The mist has hung low all day today and the damp air has clung to all who have bravely ventured out. A real 'Pea souper!' The shy snowdrops in my garden that have hung their heads so majestically these recent weeks have been invisible from the house. Invisible but definitely there. A gentle reminder of God's presence in my life. Sometimes I am acutely aware of this loving presence in and around me. Yet, sometimes, when life's mist hangs heavy and the light seems low I need to be reminded to trust. To give myself a little time and to remember that although I can't see God that clearly – that God can see me. Then I can be filled with an overwhelming realisation that I am being held and that I am loved.

I will never forget you, my people  
I have carved you on the palm of my hand

*Isaiah 49*