

I believe . . .

*You, God, love us with incredible detail.
Nothing is hidden from your eyes.*

*You smile at us and hold our face in your hands
studying every freckle and sparkle.*

*Your heart is pure love and goodness
and everything you do and allow in our lives can be used for good
because that is who you are.*

Perfect goodness.

*You demonstrated through your own Son
that sometimes goodness hurts.*

*Sometimes goodness takes on the appearance of evil
only because our earth-bound eyes see through limiting filters.*

*So our hearts hurt, and we do not understand.
And we cry and scream and doubt and fear.*

*But you, O Lord, are peace.
You are never shaken.*

*Lord, I'm telling you I trust you.
I will choose to believe that you are good.*

*Demonstrate your goodness in tangible ways
that these earthbound eyes can see,
and this mortal heart can feel,
and this limited mind can know.*

Because I 'm committed to believe.

