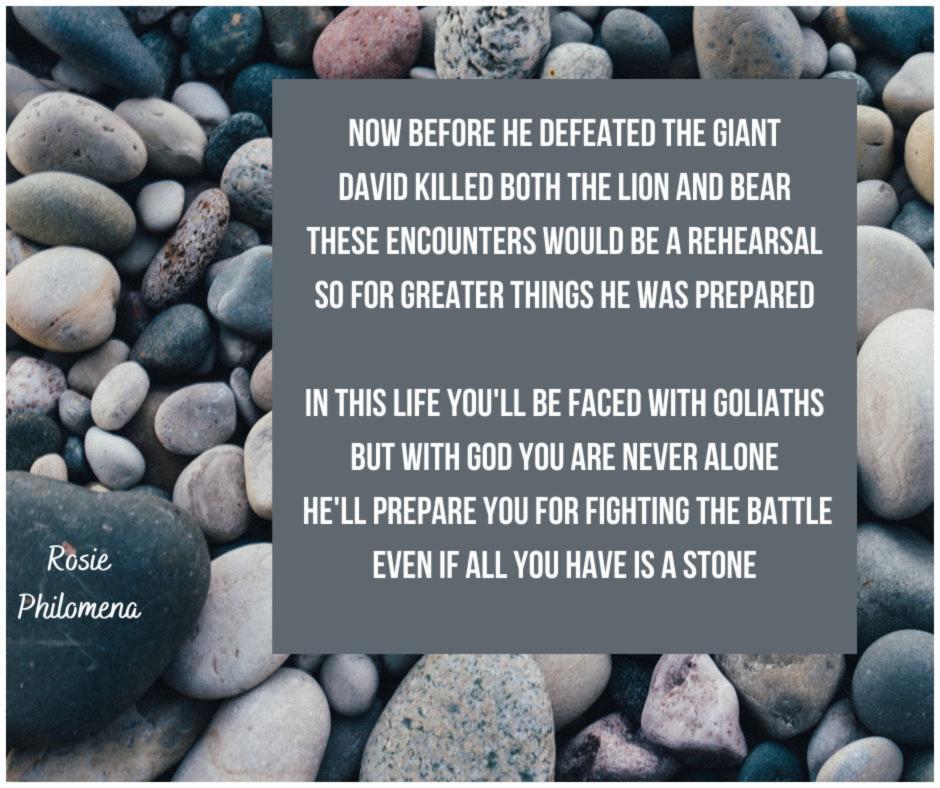


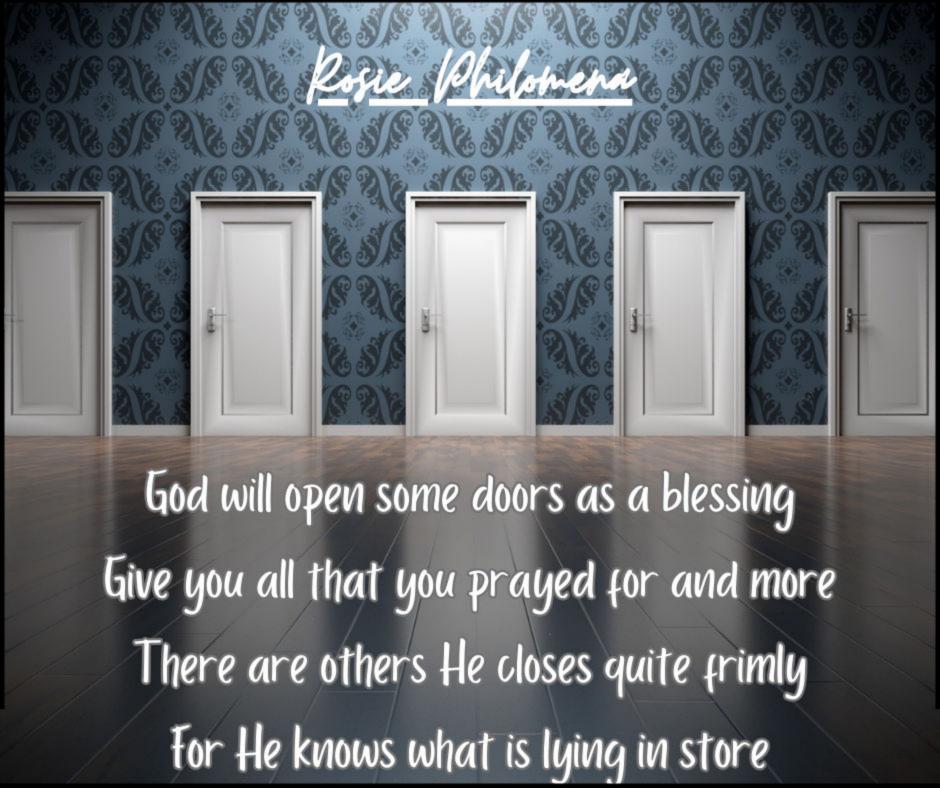


"Come to me all you lost, all you weary In my presence you'll find perfect peace Bring to me all your worries and burdens Leave them here, lay them down at my feet" We should enter His gates with thanksgiving And His courts, giving worship and praise For His unfailing love lasts forever So let's bless His name all of our days









The winds of change are blowing
Seems that God is on the move
And better days are coming
Things will steadily improve



Rosie Philomena

God can often work things in our favour

But He has His own concept of time

We don't understand how He will do things

He's so perfect in His time not mine

Whatever's good and noble

What is admirable and pure

Whatever's right and lovely

We should ponder these for sure

Philippians 4:8



As I sit in the evening at sunset

Once I've cleaned up and finished my jobs

No distractions disturbing my prayer time

I can rest there and get close to God

Please God, protect my family

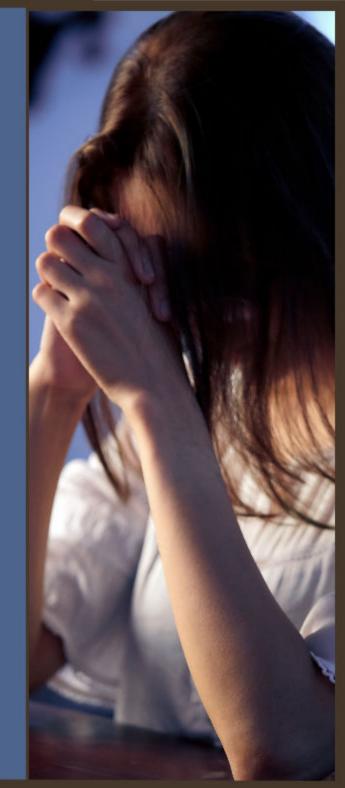
And give comfort to my friends

God let them know you're with them

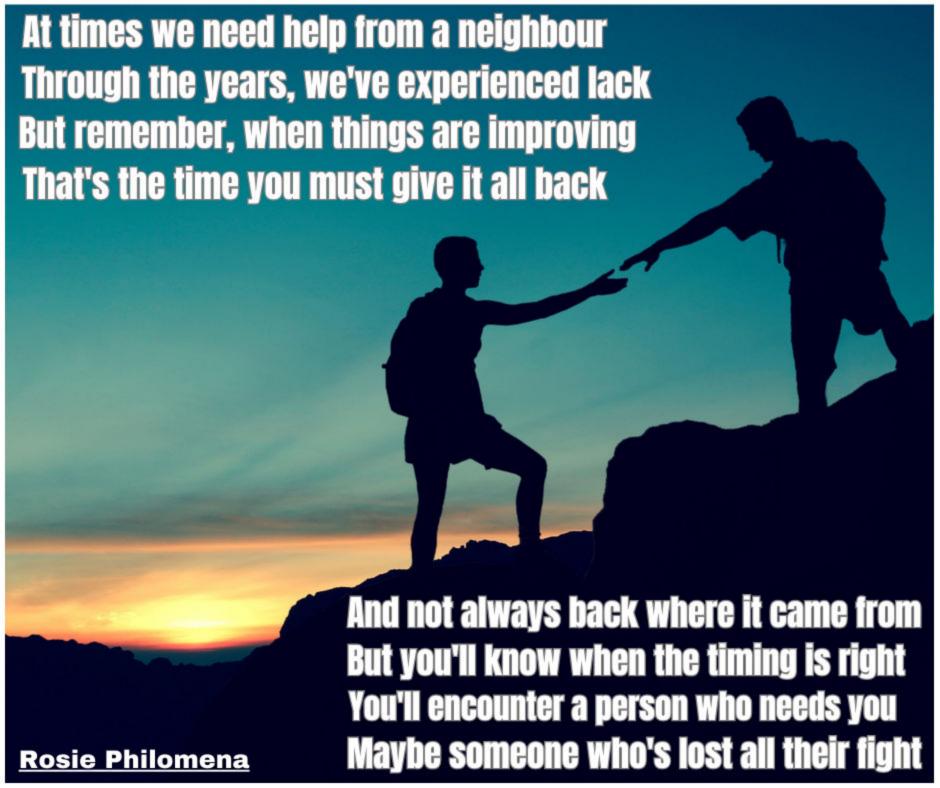
And on You they can depend

.....

<u>Rosie</u> <u>Philomena</u>



You cannot serve two masters
You'll love one, despise the other
Dividing your attention
Means that one of them will suffer



Words can build us up and they can break us

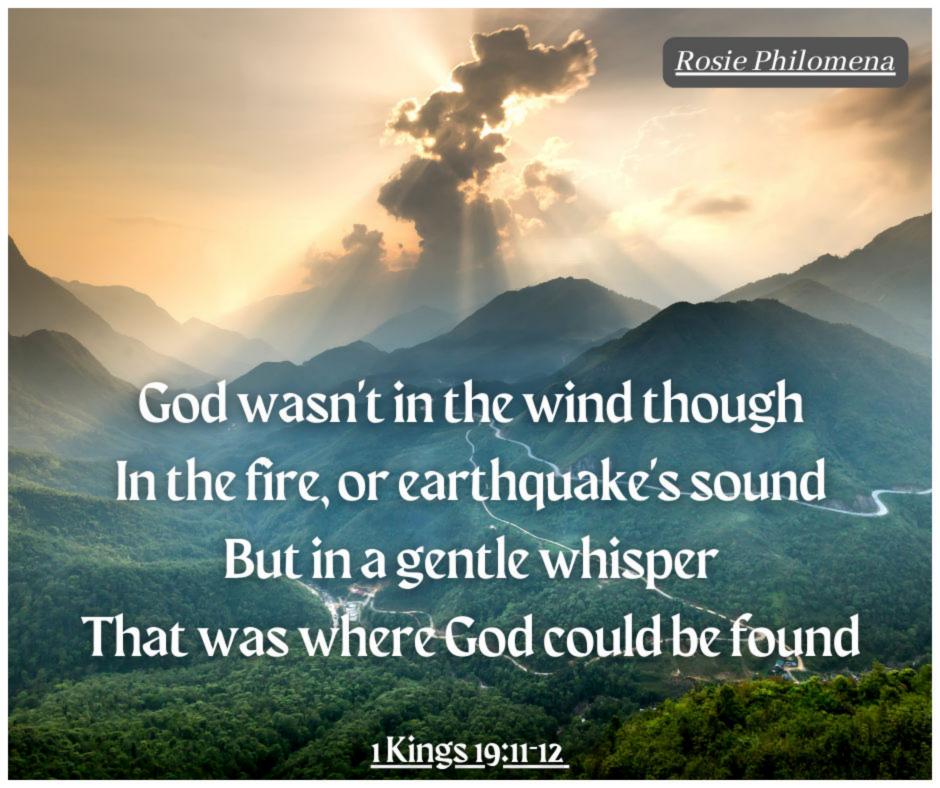
For there's both life and death in the tongue

Try encouraging others, speak kindly

And apologise when you are wrong



<u>Rosie Philomena</u>



Know the enemy's schemes

Can't destroy hopes and dreams

My life is far from perfect
But I still feel truly blessed
I've clothes, food and clean water
And a place where I can rest

The author of creation

Loves me so, He knows my name

No matter where I journey

In His love I will remain

