

The Light Breaks Forth

**The sun poured its fiery streamers
Down the waiting ground
It caressed the head of a little child
As it traveled the world around.**

**My Sister's Poem
Cynthia J. Hoisington**

The SunLight Breaks Forth!



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This picture is what I woke up to this morning! The water sparkling, the fog lifting, the Light breaking through. What a sight to behold. I do so love the Light. I may have been the one to see it, but you are in this with me. God is sending Good Things our way. Receive! Special moments within the big moment of our life. Seize the special moment God sends to receive Redemption of what satan has stolen from you.

I am reminded of Isa. 58. This is the scripture the man of God spoke over me when I was baptized in the Holy Spirit. To Be the Life of Fasting and Prayer. The Lord Calls the Fast and Gives the Prayer. First the Light breaks forth like the morning, then it rises in obscurity and brightness like the noonday sun. The fog of selfishness and self-pity lifts as we care more about others than ourselves and love God enough to yield to Him and pray for others He reveals to us.

Out of this yieldedness and prayer, actions will likely be shown you by the Holy Spirit, to Do.

**Yieldedness, Applying the Completed Work of the Cross by Prayer, and
Obedience to the Holy Spirit, WORKS!**

Give Him the Credit.

His Love forever, Alexandria