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Come Lord Jesus, come.

I am yours, you are mine.

Not my will, but yours be done.

When I am afraid, I will trust you.

My help comes from the Lord; maker of heaven and earth.

Holy wisdom, guide me.

Everlasting to everlasting.

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too ungent

to be lived fast,

to be lived in a blur of activity,

to not take notice of the God moments,

the God love that bursts out in unexpected hugs and unanticipated beauty.' 'Life is

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Ann Voskamp One Thousand Gifts





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