



THE YES THAT GREW

It started small...

tentative
hesitant

Over time...

its roots grew deep
in the soil of God's love
which caused my yes to grow

It is a grounded yes –

it didn't just appear one day
it grew deep before it enlarged

Now...

an exuberant yes

an intentional yes

a limitless yes that spills off the page
beyond what I know or imagine

a confident yes anchored in the cross

a yes of abandon
to the One who loves me most

a yes of expectation
and longing
and desire

eager for God's transforming love
to touch me and shape me
again and again
and make me more like Him

Yes, Jesus, yes!

May my life be a perpetual yes to You.

Yes, Jesus, yes!

I painted this watercolor at an Advent retreat. It started as a small yes – look for it – and then it grew and grew. I wrote the poem afterwards to try to capture what happened in words.

Take a few minutes to sit with this picture and poem. In the silence allow God to speak to your heart.

In what area of your life is the Spirit inviting your yes to Him to grow?

May the sweet aroma of Jesus and His gentle presence increase your daily yeses to Him!

Linda



Linda Joyce Heaner 12/2018