

*Come Holy Spirit
Use me to Your glory*

"May-Day" "Play-Day"

*"May-Day," "Play-Day"
"Dwell in the Well."
"Dare to be aware, Lucia"
So you won't go to hell.*

*I wish I had another word
To end that little ditty,
But our Father God seems
To be saying this
Oh, that really is a pity.*

*I like beautiful words, kind words,
Sweet words too.
I don't like to think about
The battle we're going through.*

*It is the truth.
I must be wise,
Discerning all the time
Daily putting on the armor
In case there is a slime -*

*A stinky, smelly, nasty thing
A lurking in our midst
Who loves to ooze, confuse, divide
And occasionally does split -*

*Family, friends, relationships
He loves to pull apart
But our Lord reigns
Even though there are pockets of dark.*

*Jesus won the battle
On the cross He bore*

*Eternally victorious
That is the infinite score.*

*"We won!" "Hurray!" "All is well."
We don't need to quake
Stand firm with this knowledge
No shiver or a shake.*

*Jesus loves me this I know
And He loves you too
Do not be afraid of
Whatever you're going through.*

*Keep your eyes on the Lord
Place your heart in His heart.
Pray unceasingly
Never be apart.*

*Read His Holy Word
Be active in your church
Don't be a wandering
There's no more need to search.*

*Stay the course -- steady, sure --
Even with storms a brewing
Our ship is a solid vessel
Our Captain knows what He's doing.*

*He'll bring us safely to the Harbor
And His dwelling place
And we will gaze forevermore
At His loving face.*

*Peace my Precious Pilgrim, peace
Our Lord does love us so
May His Holy Spirit fire
Keep us all aglow.*

May our walk this day

*Be a lighter, brighter, joyful one
As His dearly Beloved
May we more closely follow the Son.*

*The Son of God, can you believe it?
He's our Savior, our Lord, our King
Redeemer of the whole wide world
This truth we are to sing.*

*Sing Hallelujah, Praise and Glory
Yours forevermore
Thank You, Father God and Spirit,
Son, we do adore.*

*I started this little ditty
because of writing the word "hell"
Thank the dear Lord,
that is not where we are to dwell.*

*May-Day -- May-Day -- Play-Day, Play-Day
Dare to be aware.
Dwell in the well, my Pilgrim
There you'll find great care.*

*Goodness, gracious sakes alive
Why didn't I start the rhyme like that?
It would have been so much more pleasant
Maybe it was because of our cat.*

*Her name is Rosie.
She is black with oh such bright green eyes
Maybe she distracted me
With her continuous "meowing" cries.*

*I think I'll give her a little rhyme
Right between her ears
Maybe then she will leave me alone
Unless it brings her to tears.*

Here goes:

*Rose is amazing
gliding, sliding
all around --
catching mice which can't be found.*

*She comes when called
when she wants to
and we beg and plead
as if we could get her to do
what we want her to.*

*"I don't think so."
Is her decree --
"I'm 'Rose the Cat' and
free to be me!"*

*A perpetual teenager
is on our hand
She does what she wants
And we do what we can.*

*If she wants something --
then she comes up for a
scratch or a cuddle
Now I realize this isn't so subtle.*

*We're so pitiful
Her ways are so sublime
Or are they really?
It is a crime!*

*She is manipulating us! --
Has us around her little paw
She can't do us harm
For she has no claw.*

But doesn't she really?

*Even though they're removed,
she scratches our hearts --
Puts her nose in the air and off she darts.*

*"Rose, Rose, please come back to us!"
"No way, Bubba, as she hits the dust."
She's off and running
one more time
Until she wants something.*

*Then ah -- sublime --
"She's back!" "She's back!"
We're so delighted!
"She loves us!"
"Wrong!" Don't get so excited!"*

Yea -- the cat's gone and so are my rhyming hiccups!

Precious Pilgrim,

"May-Day - Play Day"

"Dare to be aware"

"Dwell in the well."

These three statements have become my battle cry over the last 5 months. Each has been a gift gleaned either directly or indirectly from the book, The Artist's Way, by Julie Cameron.

A dear artist friend and I committed to doing this workbook together. It has been oh, so much work, but oh, so much fun. We've daily written 3 pages in our journals. We've weekly gone on an artist date, which I'd define as a 2 or 3-hour play period. We've individually kept a record of experiences, synchronicities. For me a synchronicity is an

unexpected smile from the Lord -- an "ah ha" a little "glimmering gladness" -- a whisper of an I LOVE YOU from the Lord.

On Fridays we've had lunch or a coffee and gone over the week's questions and answers. As I said, it has been hard work, but oh so much fun.

Finally, we finished. And do you know what was recommended in the last paragraph? To continue! To commit to reread the whole book -- to continue going on a weekly artist date, to continue writing our Morning pages, to continue recording synchronicities.

We couldn't believe it! The joke was on us! We've laughed and continued.

Pilgrim, your letter has to be a little shorter because of the precious rhyming hiccups -- but I did want to share these 3 statements. They've been a gift to me, may they also be a gift to you.

Firstly, "May Day - Play Day" reminds me of how important play is. I condensed some of Julia Cameron's teachings into that battle cry for help. I find it so important to remember that I am a child of God. When I start trying to be a totally in charge, responsible adult -- life gets heavier and heavier. Our Lord is in charge of my life, of my loved ones -- of this world. I yearn to live in His will -- to daily take up my cross and follow Him. Do you, Pilgrim? I've found I'm a lot more effective if I humbly do it in the spirit of joyful play. The scripture I'd

attach to this truth is Acts 13:52. "And the disciples were filled with joy and the Holy Spirit."

Secondly: "Dare to be aware." -- again this is another summary declaration gift. I can't remember names or numbers or huge bits of information. But a short statement like "Dare to be Aware" might hopefully cling to me for a little while. And I yearn to be more aware -- truly aware -- be totally present to the moment. Have you ever met such a Christian, Pilgrim? What a gift! They seem to have such a loving deep discerning nature. I recently heard the statement, "She has an old soul." I like that. It has nothing to do with a person's age, but rather his or her relationship with the Lord. It seems the deeper the communion, the deeper the understanding of what is truly going on.

The scripture I'd attach to this truth is Ephesians 6:18b: "Be alert and always keep on praying for all the saints."

And thirdly, and most importantly, is this summary declaration gift -- the gift from which all other gifts arise is "Dwell in the Well." -- "Dwell in the Well" -- Jesus is the Living Water. I must totally dwell in Him. He is the source of all love -- all good. The scripture I would attach to this truth is John 4:14. In His own words, our Lord Jesus said to the woman at the well: "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

Blessings, Pilgrim. I hope you can enjoy some of these

gifts. They are sent with love.

Remember:

"May Day - Play Day"

"Dare to be aware."

"Dwell in the Well."

I am your sister in Christ,

Lucy