

The Light Spots

I awoke to these words:

Inside the will of the One who sent you, you have supernatural power and energy to break through.

I continued to write:

Look for the light spots
The willow the wisps
Even in the tight spots
You will always feel My breath

Follow the light
The child-likeness
The delight
And know I will provide
I will be your Guide

“The Lord is my light and my salvation— so why should I be afraid?

The Lord is my fortress, protecting me from danger, so why should I tremble?

When evil people come to devour me, when my enemies and foes attack me, they will stumble and fall.

Though a mighty army surrounds me, my heart will not be afraid. Even if I am attacked, I will remain confident.

The one thing I ask of the Lord— the thing I seek most— is to live in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, delighting in the Lord’s perfections and meditating in his Temple.

For he will conceal me there when troubles come; he will hide me in his sanctuary. He will place me out of reach on a high rock. Then I will hold my head

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high above my enemies who surround me.

At his sanctuary I will offer sacrifices with shouts of joy, singing and praising the Lord with music.”

[*Psalms 27:1-6 \(NLT\)*](#)