

“In the beginning...” light was shed, animals came from nothing, man breathed his first breath. The Lion roared, the Father sang, and man fell in love. And then came the Word. The Word was with God. The Word was God. And from that word came a still, small voice. The beginning -all humble things have one. All great things are created from nothing. But there has always been a creator. This post was made from humble beginnings, and my creator has placed it in my heart to put His love and glory on paper (or in this case on a digital platform). This is a beginning. A start to a story that won't ever end, even when I am long gone. I believe in a God who desires to align our hearts with His. To share His joys. His heartbreak. His love. His peace. His word. Through the word comes knowledge that is life-changing and life-giving. People, men and women, who have lived and died throughout bible history all had stories to tell, a name to point back to -and His name was Jesus. My heart burns to understand and learn from women of the bible, both new and old. To dig into their history and seek to understand how it points back to Jesus, to our Father and Savior. This is the beginning of a journey to seek change and to seek to understand. To look at these women and to look back to our Father. We as women are nurturers, healers, lovers of all that is good; we were made to reflect an important part of God. Follow me on this journey. This is only the beginning, and God has so much more in store.