


A person wearing a dark hoodie and pants is walking through a field of dry, brown grass. They are holding a small, dark book or notebook in their right hand. The background is a vast field of similar dry grass, creating a textured, golden-brown landscape. The lighting is soft, suggesting a late afternoon or early morning setting.

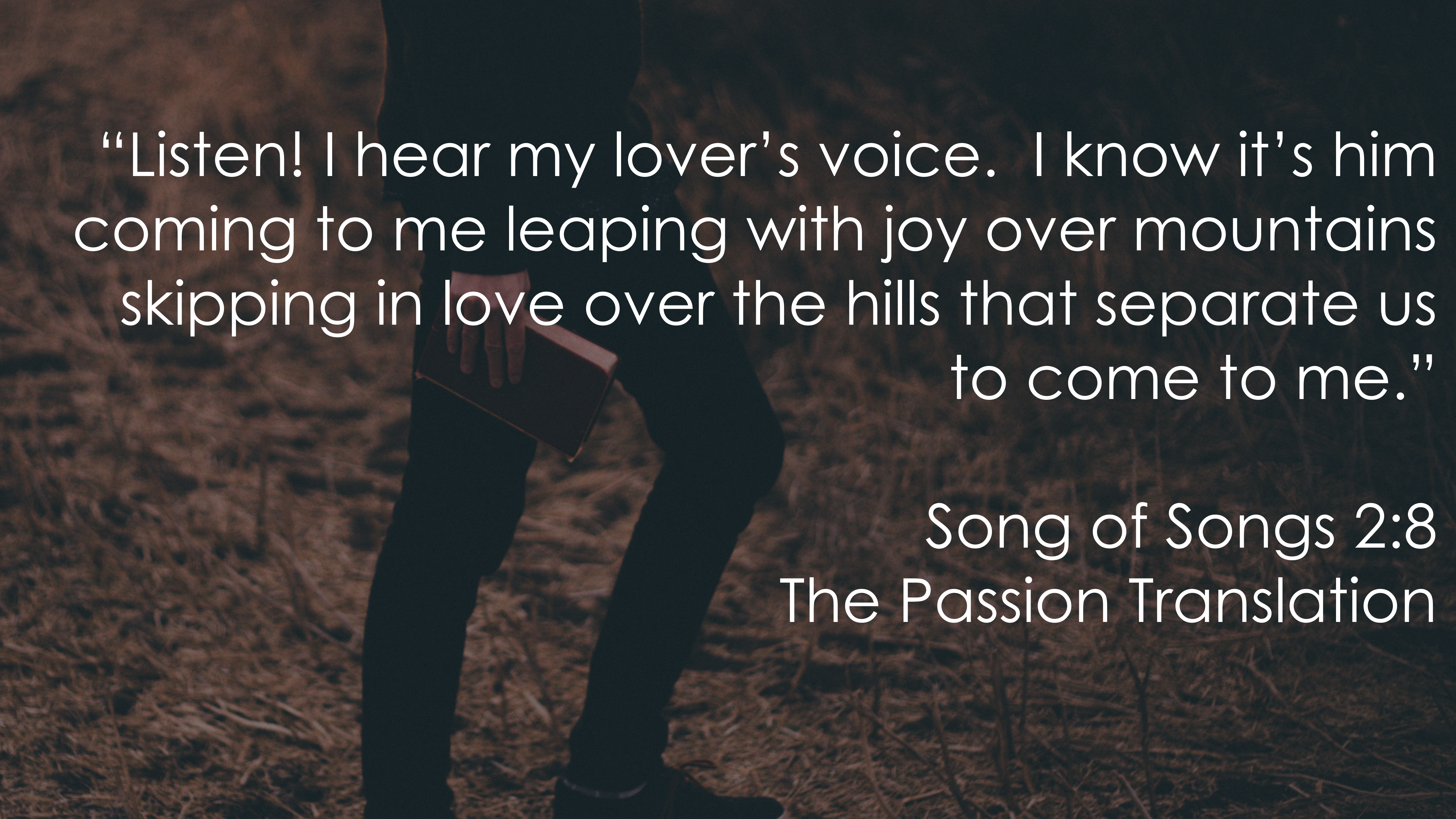
A SIMPLE WALK WITH A GLAD GOD

Feeling Like Jesus
A Tear From A Tree



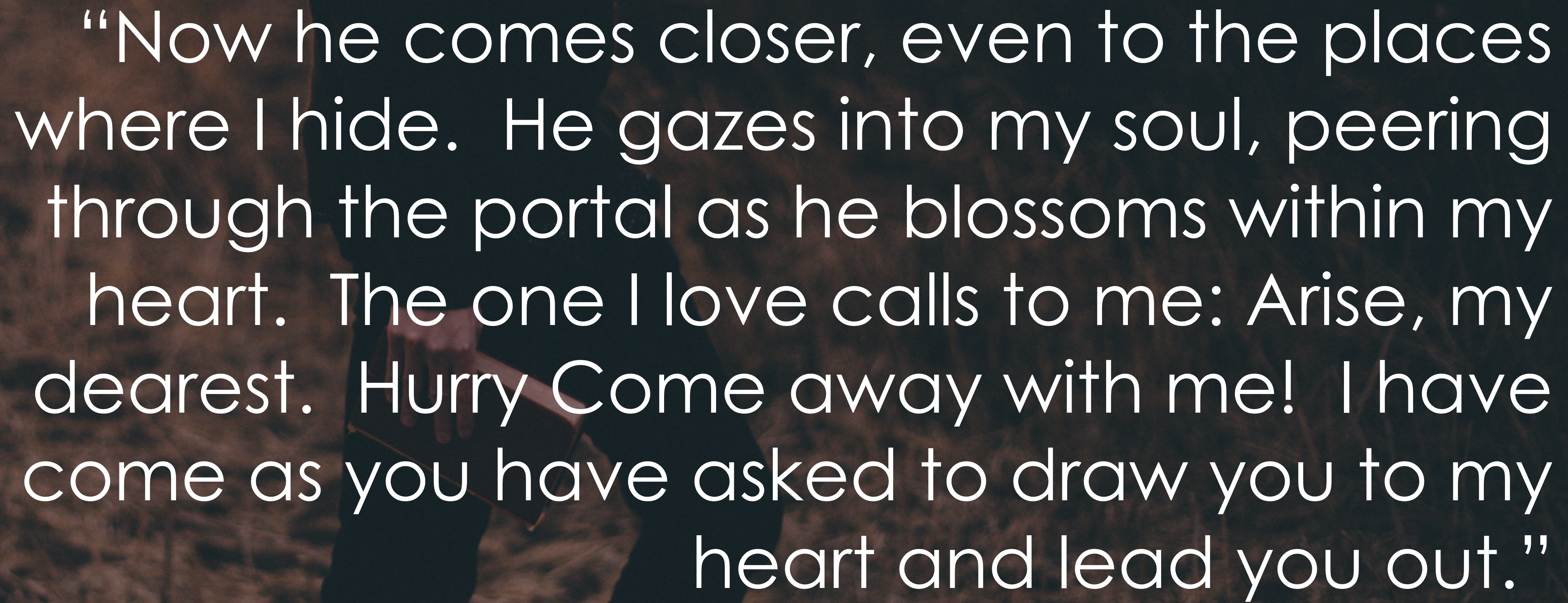
“God’s long-suffering toward us (not losing heart, hopeful, slow to anger) not willing (choice) that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.”

2 Peter 3:9
New American Standard

A person wearing a dark hoodie and pants is standing in a field of dry, brown grass. They are holding a red book in their right hand. The background is a soft-focus field of similar dry grass.

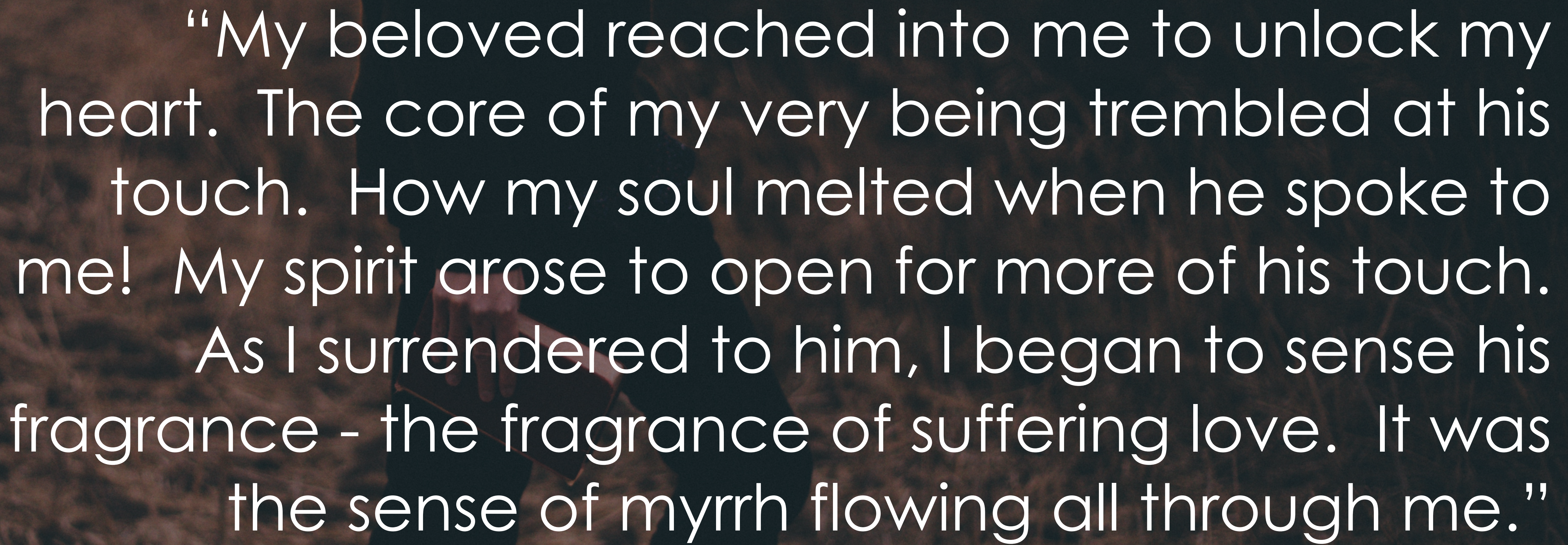
“Listen! I hear my lover’s voice. I know it’s him
coming to me leaping with joy over mountains
skipping in love over the hills that separate us
to come to me.”

Song of Songs 2:8
The Passion Translation

A person wearing a dark coat is standing in a field of dry, brown grass. They are holding a book or a tablet in their hands. The background is a soft-focus field of similar dry grass, creating a warm, textured atmosphere. The lighting is soft, suggesting a late afternoon or early morning setting.

“Now he comes closer, even to the places where I hide. He gazes into my soul, peering through the portal as he blossoms within my heart. The one I love calls to me: Arise, my dearest. Hurry Come away with me! I have come as you have asked to draw you to my heart and lead you out.”

Song of Songs 2:9
The Passion Translation

A person wearing a dark coat is standing in a field of dry, brown grass. They are holding a book or a tablet in their hands. The background is a soft-focus field of similar dry grass, creating a warm and textured environment. The lighting is soft, suggesting a late afternoon or early morning setting.

“My beloved reached into me to unlock my heart. The core of my very being trembled at his touch. How my soul melted when he spoke to me! My spirit arose to open for more of his touch. As I surrendered to him, I began to sense his fragrance - the fragrance of suffering love. It was the sense of myrrh flowing all through me.”

Song of Songs 5:4-5
The Passion Translation

A person wearing a dark hoodie and pants is walking through a field of dry, brown grass. They are holding a small, dark book or folder under their left arm. The background is a vast field of similar dry grass, extending to the horizon. The lighting is soft, suggesting a late afternoon or early morning setting.

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