

—Moments with the Master—

**MY
MIND
IS
GOD'S
ZONE**



—Part 4 (of 5)—

—Moments with the Master—

**A series of 50 topics for refreshing
and reflecting in quiet moments.**

**My Mind is
God's Zone
—Topic 11—**

**Each topic includes writings such as true stories, reflections, poems,
words from Jesus, scriptures, praises and prayers, along with lovely
contributed illustrations and photos to add colour and artistic beauty.**

Part 4 (of 5)

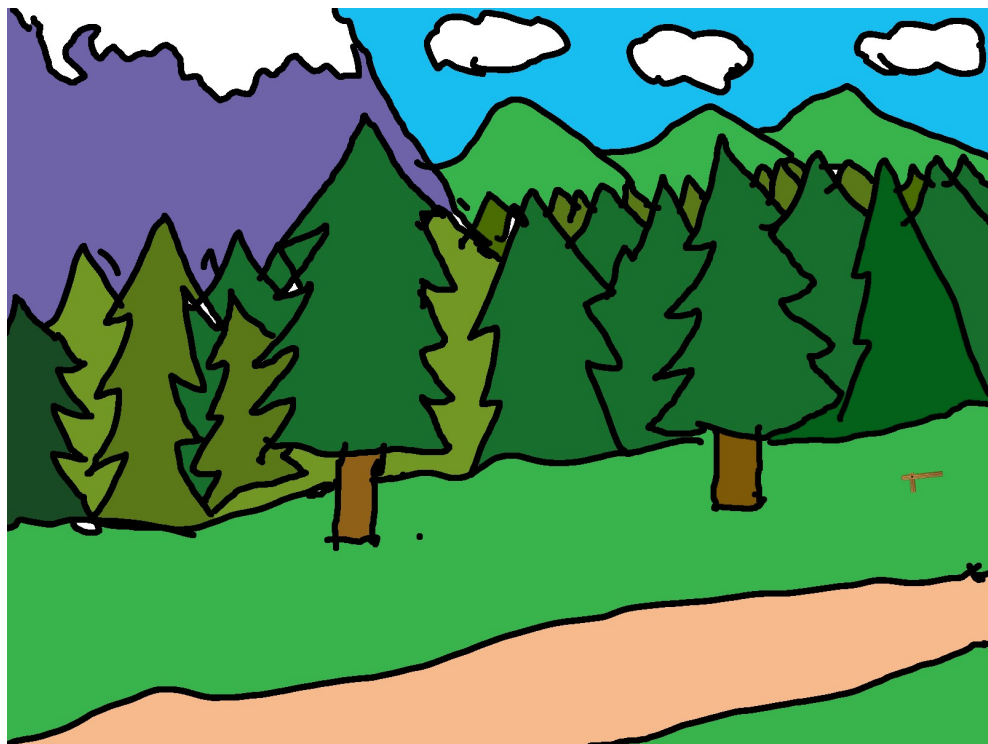
Written and compiled by Dina Ellens

Illustrations by A. Charles (11 yrs.)

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Thank You that You understand my heart and my thoughts. Thank You that I never have to worry whether You understand or not. Even when I fumble over my words and can't find the right ones, I thank You that I can just trust that You know and make sense out of my jumbled up words and thoughts. Thank You that I don't even always have to talk to You in words. You already understandin everything I'm trying to say before the words are even formed in my head. Thank You, Jesus!



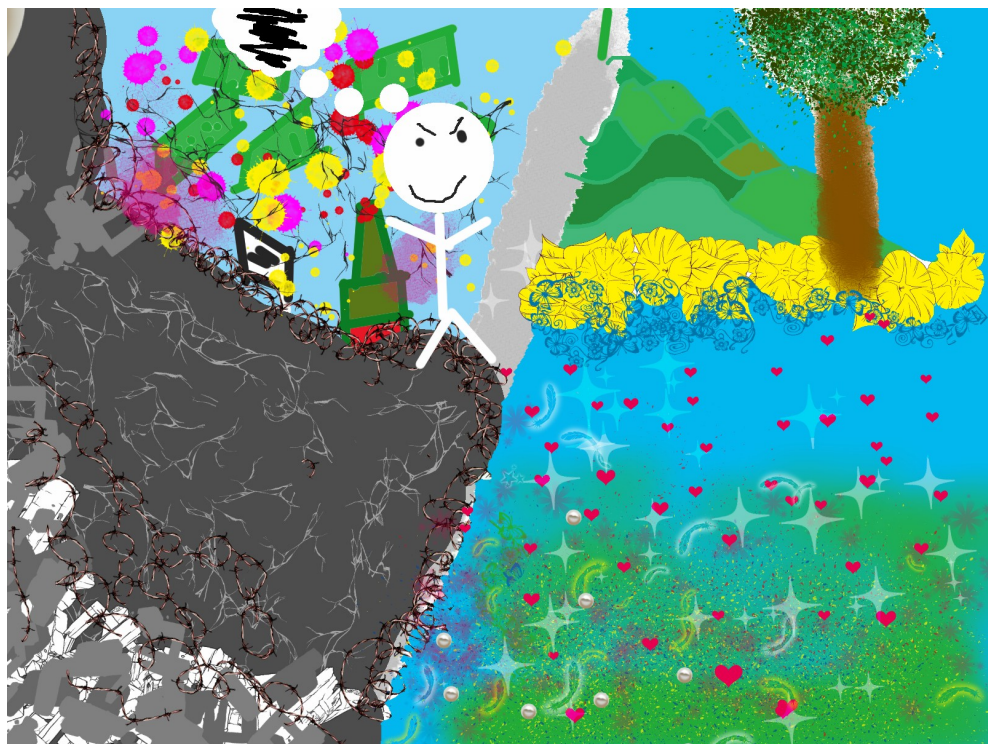
Sometimes I do not even pray in words

Sometimes I do not even pray in words,
I take my heart in my two hands
And hold it up before the Lord,
I'm so glad He understands.

Sometimes I do not even pray in words,
My spirit bows before His feet,
And with His hand upon my heat,
We hold communion, silent, sweet.

Sometimes I do not pray in words,
For I am tired and long for rest,
My heart finds all it wants and needs
Just resting on the Savior's breast.

(Author Unknown)



(Jesus says:) How do you know the difference between My thoughts and the enemy's thoughts? Here's how: Good thoughts, loving thoughts, kind thoughts, those are from Me. I will always tell you something loving and good. Sometimes the enemy of your soul will try to interfere and block your reception with bad thoughts that make you feel sad, unhappy or even afraid. You just have to shake them off and tell him, "Shoo!" Just because birds fly over over your head, you don't have to let 'em build a nest in your hair!



Give Her an Egg

Once there was a poor girl who lived on a farm. She went to school every day and did her best to study hard. She had a very nice teacher, Miss Mary, who she liked very much.

One day she was thinking about what she could give Miss Mary as a present. Her family was poor and they hardly ever bought presents for each other, let alone someone else. As the girl was thinking about this, she heard a voice say, "Give her an egg."



Finally, she decided to do it. So she went to the henhouse and chose a big beautiful brown egg. She wrapped it carefully and brought it to school the next day and gave it to her teacher.

"Why, thank you!" said Miss Mary. "How did you know an egg was just what I needed? I ran out of money and I won't get my salary until next week."

The girl gave Miss Mary a big smile and skipped off. Inside, she was thinking, "I sure am glad I obeyed!"



For God hath not given us the spirit of
fear; but of power, and of love, and of a
sound mind. (2 Timothy 1:7)

Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and
shew thee great and mighty things, which
thou knowest not.

(Jeremiah 33:3)