

Winner

Dear Chosen One,

You are a born winner - chosen by me to bring forth fruit that will last forever. I know there have been blights and pests in your life that would damage or destroy your fruit, if that were possible; but it is not!

There is no 'dis-appointment' that can prevail over my 'appointment' of you for there is no power greater than that of our Father's and we are one.

You are unique and precious to us beyond your wildest imagination. Your trials and tribulations (which I said you would experience) can only refine, not ruin you. Think of the baker who grinds the flour, beats the eggs, adds the yeast, mixes them all together and then waits for the rising power to be complete. Then he puts his creation in a hot oven for just the right amount of time, his eye on the product rather than the process.

Now think of me, the true Bread of Life, and rejoice for our vision for you is divine and your victory secure.

Joy of my life,

Jesus