



During this time of separation, I am missing the face-to-face fellowship and the togetherness of gathering together each week. Despite the strangeness of the current situation, I am reminded that we are still all part of the body of Christ, and we share in the blessings of having His Spirit dwell within us as our Teacher and our Comforter. I am thankful that even without physically meeting together in the church building, we can be like the early church that Luke wrote about in Acts 9:31. “So the church throughout all Judea and Galilee and Samaria enjoyed peace, being built up; and going on in the fear of the Lord and in the comfort of the Holy Spirit, it continued to increase.” I wrote a poem about the nearness and comfort of the Holy Spirit.

### **He Is!**

So close to me  
So near is He:  
God does not reign in outer space,  
Removed from all my human pace,  
But lives within my temple-heart  
And coaxes me to draw apart.  
He speaks in words all loving-kind,  
With peace and joy renews my mind.  
He'll never leave me nor forsake,  
But closer than the breath I take

### **He is.**

So close to me  
So near is He!

Laura

