



## Rooted by the Brook

### Psalm 1:3

*They are like trees planted along the riverbank,  
Bearing fruit each season.  
Their leaves never wither,  
And they prosper in all they do.*

Morning devotion time is the most sacred time of the day for me. I allow myself to sink deeply into the presence of the Lord who dwells in my heart. I find myself embraced by the Lord. I hear the laughter of the Lord. I listen to Him. I know that I have become one with the Lord in my heart. Each thought is shared, each word is known. I see myself dancing in the rhythm of God.

The sacred presence allows the joys of walking together on the path God has set for the day. Moment by moment, the presence continues. The road is protected and guarded by the Lord. Moment by moment, I drink the fresh life-giving water again and again because it is the only source of true life that is filled with beauty, gentleness, humility, compassion, calmness, peace, and kindness—all the goodness of the Lord. I am saturated with the pleasure of the presence of God.

Life with God satisfies the deepest yearnings of my soul. The triune God lets me bear fruit of the Spirit one by one allowing me to yield a little more maturity as a child. I know that in this place of unrelenting devotion, I will never be dry; never fainting, and ever blessed because God is here with me.

Grace and Joy,

Pastor Hae-Jeong