

There it blossomed, in the dead of winter, snowy white against a periwinkle sky.

I braked and dismounted my bike to get closer. The flower was a burst of white petals surrounding a small yellow center; from a distance, it resembled a daisy – but this was a **tree**.



How is it that I've biked this route for years and never noticed this *daisy tree*?

But today it begged my attention, standing in stark contrast to the surrounding landscape of brown grass, dead leaves, and barren trees.

Its beautiful bloom sang out to me – *there's life, there's hope, there's growth! Dark seasons give way to light. Mourning gives way to laughter.*

Touching its delicate leaves, I could feel the breath of God infusing me with hope, anticipation, and joy.

**The first signs of spring are always the most treasured;
perhaps because they follow a season of decay.**

Yet I was still mystified, “How had I missed this tree in the past?” I pass it frequently. Could it be that my soul was more thirsty this time? Or maybe God just wanted to surprise me.

The same thing happens when I read scripture. I round the corner of a chapter, riding in old, familiar territory, then a verse will jump out and capture my attention. It's like I've never seen it before! I brake, dismount, and allow the new revelation to seep into my soul.

Some people call these moments *kisses from God*. What a wonderful thought. It surely does feel like that – a God-kiss. Nice.

God's-kisses are all around us. Every day. It's just that sometimes we glide right past and don't notice them. Oh that we might see them all.

Would you ask God to open your eyes today?

Ask Him to show you where His kiss is hiding.

He wants to kiss you.

And when you get your God-kiss, stop pedaling, get off your bike, and receive the infusion of His love and grace.

Then would you share it with someone?
Or better yet share it on our [FB group page?](#)



After I got home I googled the bloom and discovered that it is called
***Magnolia stellata* the ‘Royal Star.’**
But just between us, I think I'll call it the *Daisy tree*. Smile.
You can learn more about it [here](#):

Sometimes we can't hear from God or receive His kisses because we are stuck, or our internal life is too noisy. As a Heart Transformation Coach, I help you move past the barriers to reconnect with the lover of your soul.

[Click here to learn about
Heart Transformation Services](#)

or contact me
Kinsey@coachkinsey.com

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