

**In a world pushing for more sodomy and miscegenation -
keep your sanity - Take a walk**

In A Garden!

By Muriel L. Robb

I love spring and autumn in the Ozarks. Such a beautiful time. I am a nature girl and the saying, *"One is closer to God in a garden than anyplace else on earth!"* fits me perfectly. It's the perfect place to pray - to pour out your heart to the Lord. So often we are shown prayers - formal and ritualistic. You know - Here is your morning prayer - Here is your evening prayer etc. This, of course, is found more in the Catholic Church and its offspring, Lutheran, Church of England, Episcopal than in more Evangelistic churches. I guess there is nothing inherently wrong with these prepared prayers and, evidently, for some people it satisfies their need to feel religious. It just isn't me. I like prayers that come from the heart and not a prayer prepared for me by a theologian.

Haven't we all, when weary, sad and troubled felt closer to our savior when walking a wooded pathway, viewing mountains, a meadow, a brook or looking into the heavens. It is in those quiet moments when there is nothing artificial blocking your connection to the Lord.

May is a special time for me. My birthday is in May, my eldest son was born in May, my 50 plus years (wedding anniversary) as a preacher's wife and my husband's ordination into the ministry who has stood faithfully as a shepherd, pastor, leader, father, husband and a warrior priest since his ordination began in May (1966). Our youngest turns 50 next year. We followed the Lord's leading when we uprooted ourselves from Arizona in 1971 and moved to Arkansas, not even knowing where we were going. We simply loaded up everything we had and started the journey to the Ozarks. We staked out this white Christian outpost in rural Boone County, Arkansas and then planned and worked the growth of the Christian Revival Center along with the

development of this White Christian Retreat.

I know that no matter where you live there is beauty in God's abundance, whether it is the beauty of flowers in an Ozark meadow, the towering pines on a lofty Colorado mountain top, a sea gull swooping down to catch his prey on the rocky Atlantic coastline of New England. God, in all places is speaking to us through His creation. Spring is also the time when we reflect on the sacrifice of the Holy Lamb of God on Calvary's cross. He came and conquered death and sealed His covenant with you and I, the children of that wonderful covenant made to Abraham and Sarah.

Though the children of the covenant have become corrupt, through his death and resurrection we have reason for hope eternal. The great sins which Jesus Christ identified to be the end of this present evil world (sodomy and miscegenation) is in evidence on every side.

Gird up your families, get out of the cities, fellowship with those who share a love for our God and our people. Study to gain knowledge, have joy in your life, walk and talk with the Lord. Be thankful and not prideful of the grace Christ has given you.

Don't fight with others over doctrinal disputes. Your redemption is not because you have the "right" doctrines of the church but because you are under the blood of Jesus Christ. We are the children of the Most High God. Let your life shine as a light before others. Then take a walk down a wooded pathway, be filled with the wonder of a mountain, a meadow, a brook and the heavens. These things are the Garden of the Lord. It will give you peace and strength to fight the good fight. Remember, *"One is closer to God in a garden than anyplace else on earth!"*