

I find *genuine concern* to be
A reference point to come back to.

When I do, I offer up a prayer,
Asking that I might be what is needed,

That I might be what is best.

When I ask for information,
I find guidance leads me nowhere,

But when I ask that I might be
A source of help to others,

Miraculous things happen.

I doubt that I am telling you
Something you do not know,

For all who have ever nursed,
Cared for, comforted, and nurtured know

That when we act out of genuine concern,
We see and know and feel we are given much.

Passage

e i g h t y - s e v e n

Given Much

They suggested I reread *Foundations*.

By the time I reached the end,
I was quite overwhelmed with emotion.

I offered up a prayer,

Thanking my Heavenly Father
For giving me those words.

An answer came back to me, quite clearly,

That I had been given much,
But those words were all my own.

This statement had an impact
And a very calming effect on me.

I looked and saw and knew
I had not been given pieces,

But something whole from which
Expressions of my own now came.

When I am answered at such times,
I do not imagine it is Him,

But angels who are speaking to me.

As I begin to write, I pray for guidance,
And in response they say,

They will not tell me *what*,
But they will show me *how*.

Cindy was talking about the many kinds of demands
And the scantiness of resources

Special education teachers must contend with.

She said the situation is utterly ridiculous,

One she would not be a part of,
But for the love she feels for the children.

As I have thought about those words
These past few days, I have thought

How ridiculous our lives are, in so many ways,
And how, but for the love we feel for the children. . .

In my business and my personal life,

When I am pushed on and pulled on
And pressured from all sides,

I can get angry and impatient,
Confused and uncertain.