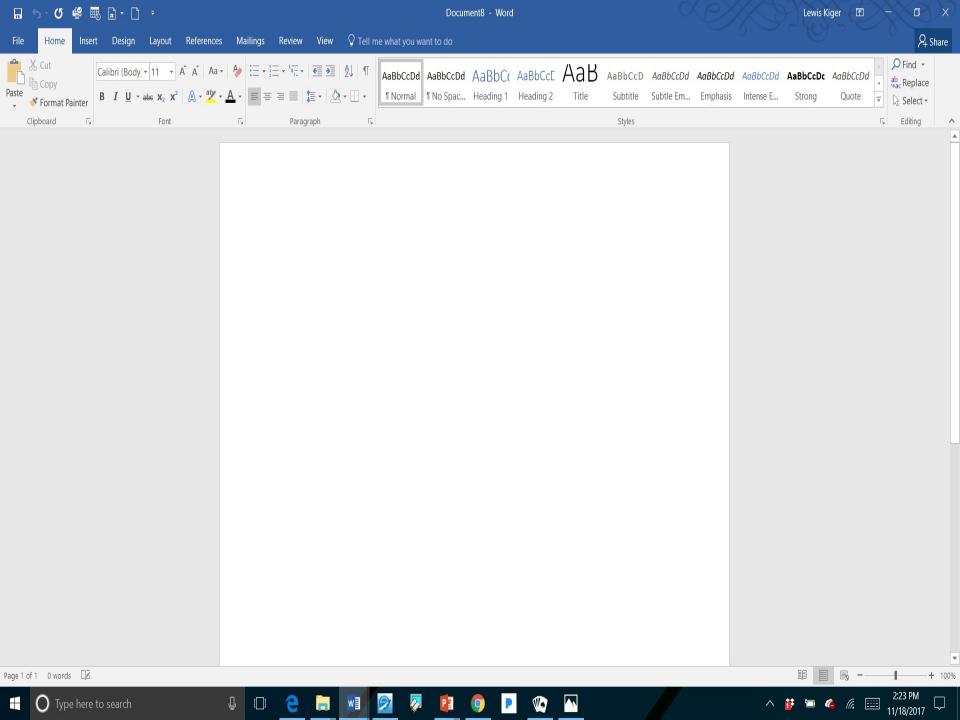


Session 1.3 My Journey To Relying On The Text

How it all began ...

-Sunday Morning Misery





How it all began ...

- -Sunday Morning Misery
- -A slow painful death

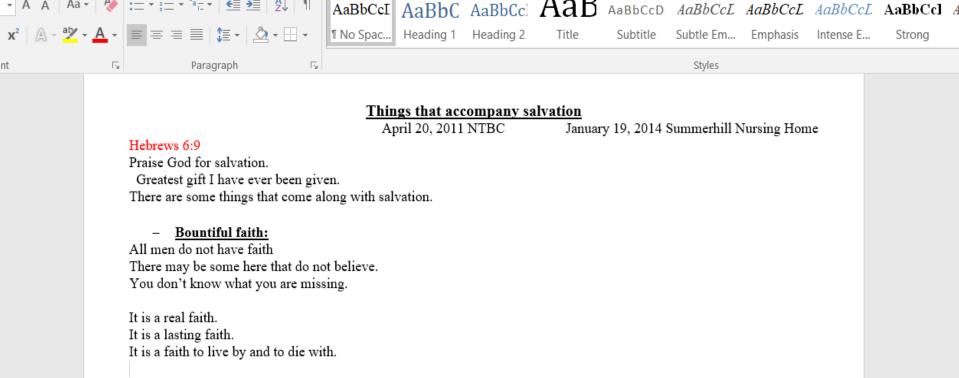




How it all began ...

- -Sunday Morning Misery
- -A slow painful death
- Everything but what it actually is





When you need more, He gives it.

- Bright Future:

Words fail to express the splendor that awaits the saint.

Rev 21

- Blessed feeling:

Oh what a feeling.

Have never gotten over it.

That does not mean everyday is rainbows and butterfies...

Sickness...

All because...

- Best friend:

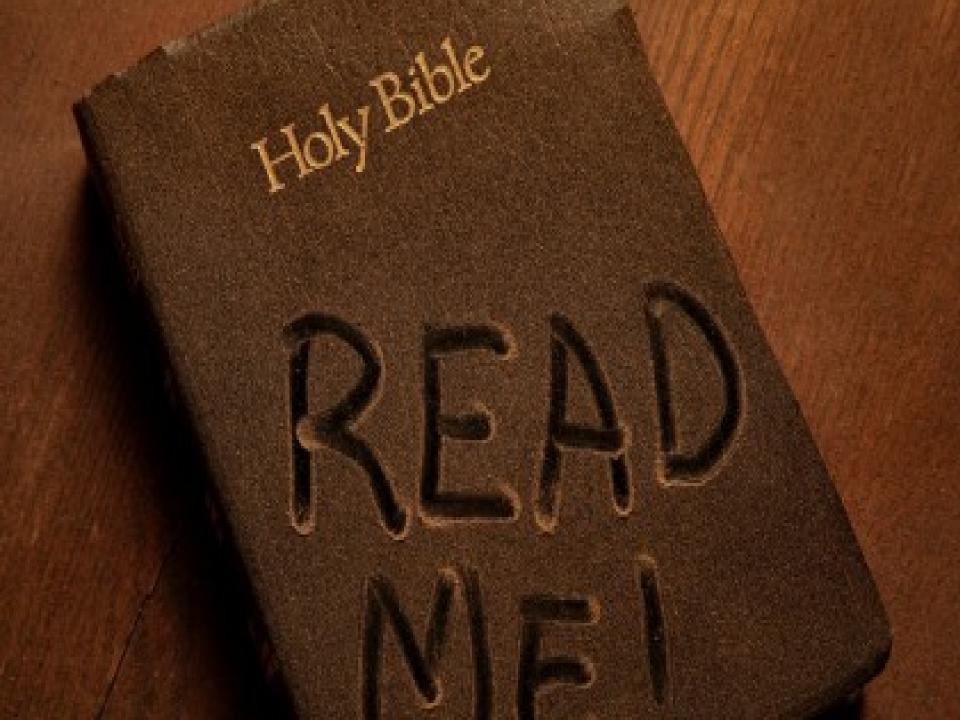
He is the best friend I have ever had.

Always there. Never let me down.

Greater love hath no man than this...

My Journey To Relying On The Text How it all began ...

- -Sunday Morning Misery
- -A slow painful death
- Everything but what it actually is
- Maybe, just maybe, we



Ultimately, this all led to one place ...



