

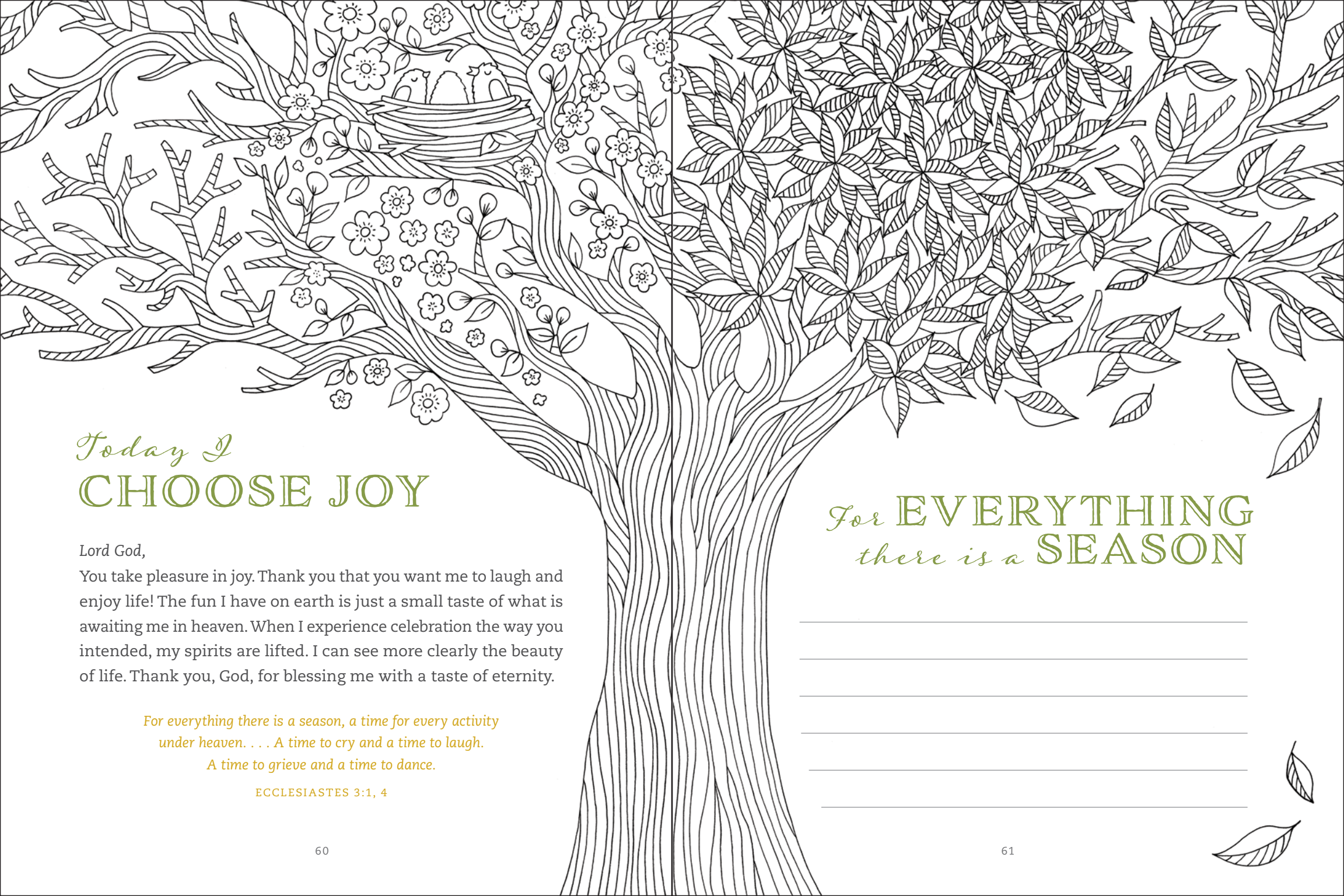


Lord God,
I want to know the joy that comes from walking with you. My soul longs for the joy that comes from knowing I am held by you, the eternal God, and from knowing you accept me for who I am and want to be with me forever. Open my heart to experience this joy, Lord. I thank you for being a God of joy.

Always be full of joy in the Lord. I say it again—rejoice!

PHILIPPIANS 4:4





Today I **CHOOSE JOY**

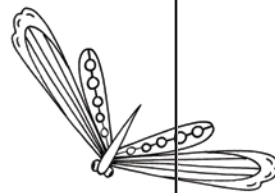
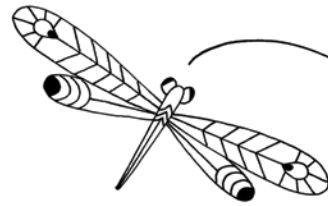
Lord God,
You take pleasure in joy. Thank you that you want me to laugh and enjoy life! The fun I have on earth is just a small taste of what is awaiting me in heaven. When I experience celebration the way you intended, my spirits are lifted. I can see more clearly the beauty of life. Thank you, God, for blessing me with a taste of eternity.

*For everything there is a season, a time for every activity
under heaven. . . . A time to cry and a time to laugh.
A time to grieve and a time to dance.*

ECCLESIASTES 3:1, 4

For **EVERYTHING**
there is a **SEASON**

Artfully illustrate the word peace below.



80



81