



Enriching Women Enriching Women

Happy Summer!

Summer is well under way, especially for you American ladies where, it seems, Myrtle Beach has embraced you all! Sunshine and the warmth in which it wraps all within it's grasp, makes such a difference to our days. Here in the UK, we are having the best time ever this summer because we are seeing so much of the sun's lovely smiling face...I am in Manchester and this is no rainy city this year!

I love splashes of colour...as many of you know...and my garden has several hues and tones which are 'timed' to 'sun up' my day during the seasons; they all make me smile.

There are not too many ladies who do not like flowers and the scent of their presence which has an uplifting effect on all who come within their environs...such is the gift of God to mankind.

How thoughtful of Him to give us flowers...

Recently I noticed in a corner of my garden, a struggling hydrangea plant ...it's flower buds almost being forced to appear, but almost giving up, heads drooping – what? Alas, with the heat of the sun comes parched earth, that's the negative...even in the sunshine, we can feel completely dry and searching for water to slake our thirst and seek satisfaction...be refreshed...be hydrated! My hydrangea needed more water... wishing that someone would give them a drink! As soon as lashings of water was poured over the container, up perked up their pretty little heads and off they go....blooming gorgeous!

I am aware that not everyone will feel the sun or appreciate it's radiant affect on nature surrounding them. Circumstances and situations sap energy from

their roots they become unable to absorb nutriment and moisture, the wilderness of a parched season. There has to be a reservoir of water for all life to be sustained and flourish...and there is!

The God who created the beauty of the flower is also the provider of the water to support it...He is the wellspring of inexhaustible life, phew what a relief. Wells are a great find in a desert! All that is needed is a bucket...any kind of container ...to plunge into the depths of a bottomless, dark abyss which is a cistern; then the ear picks up the unmistakable sound of splashing water!

It is precisely at that moment shouts and feelings of joy erupt from deep within, bursting upon us and soon we are gulping copious amounts of life-giving fluid hauled from a watery 'grave'. A revitalising power, invigorating once again.

How thoughtful of God to give us water...

Just as we would not leave our plants to languish in the heat of the sun without replenishing their water supply, let our lives be an intentional 'well-watered garden' ...blooming gorgeous!

'They will be radiant with joy over the good things the LORD provides...they will be like a well watered garden and will not grow faint or weary anymore' (Jeremiah 31:12 NET Bible)

May God enable you to see His well of the living water of life this summertime...you will never thirst again!

*Affectionately
Judith*