



For the gift of Faith...who would I be without it? A crazed woman talking incessantly to herself. But no! And for His unending grace...showering every aspect of my daily life.

*~ Hem your blessings with thankfulness so they don't unravel.*

Share this:

- [Click to share on Facebook \(Opens in new window\)](#)
- [Click to share on Twitter \(Opens in new window\)](#)
- [Click to share on Pinterest \(Opens in new window\)](#)
- [Click to print \(Opens in new window\)](#)