

Writing Therapy®

A Weeping Sky

Gives Life

to Flowers



by Jaclyn Lani Stein Henderson, RC

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for Pastor George Larson

Spirit of Life Lutheran Ministries

You have to leave the city of your comfort and go into the wilderness of your intuition.

What you'll discover will be wonderful.

What you'll discover will be yourself.

Alan Alda

www.theinterviewwithgod.com

www.pathways-to-peace.com

www.deeshan.com (Daily Meditation Tips)

*“This above all: to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.”*

Polonius speaks to Laertes (father to son) in *Hamlet* by William Shakespeare, as seen in Zeffirelli's *Hamlet*, starring Mel Gibson, Glenn Close, Helena Bonham-Carter, et al.

The Sorrow and the Joy of Life

The Master, Jesus Christ, bids me say this to you:

Take heed that you abide in me. *I am with you.*

Whatsoever befalls you

keep reason and goodness by your side,

as you stay with me throughout the days.

I have given all things to you

to bear and replenish with love.

Your present state holds fast

to what you know to be true

in heart and mind.

There is nothing you can give

that I have not given to you to give.

Bear steadfast countenance unto me.

What shall come to pass in the final days

will make you very sad.

The world as you know it will not last.

Governments will fall, and

kings and kingly states will appear

to give you solace,

but solace is not there.

Solace and sweetness rests with me,

in my bosom.

All strength, power and might

is at my command.

I bid you learn of me

more than you have.

Don't assume you know what shall come to pass

for that reasoning shall also

pass away.

Know that all that I do will never pass away.

All that is of my love lasts forever.

Abide in me, and I in you

For the time has now come.

This planet, my children, will pass

from its present state,

and all that is herein will disappear

as you know it to be.

But life will continue

and a few precious ones

will create a new world with me.

All is not lost.

Love me and be of good cheer.

Love me.

Be guided in all you think, say and do by me.

About the Author

Jaclyn Henderson is a writer and free-write, mystic poet living in Port Orchard, Washington. A retired massage therapy teacher and Licensed Massage Therapist for twenty years in three states, she is also a retired Energy Medicine Therapist, teacher, and Pastoral Intern.

Jaclyn holds a B.A. in Independent Study from the Robert D. Clark Honors College at the University of Oregon, 1990, and is an accomplished quilt artist. She is published author of many books (non-fiction and poetry) that are available for free download from her website: www.healingwithsoul.com. She also wrote two Online Literary Journals with *Invited Guests* called *The Grace Note*. Those are also published at her website.

She has been a free-lance writer, Feature Author and Columnist for: *The Awakenings Review*, *Massage and Bodywork Magazine*, *Alternative Therapies*, *The New Times*, *The Higher Source* (out of Bainbridge Island, WA), *New Thought Journal*, *Resonance*, *Transformation Times*, *Portland Down Towner* and other publications.

Jaclyn lives with a variety of incurable diseases: Asthma, Bipolar Disorder and Multiple Sclerosis and has the trademark for *Writing Therapy*® that encompasses her *literary ministry*. Within her four-part book of ministry, *Writing Therapy*™, she offers *cues* for others to express their faith in the Lord.

Her bio continues...

The *Writing Therapy Intro Night* took place at 1st Lutheran Church, Port Orchard, WA, on Wednesday, June 5, 2004. I offered this to an *innocent disciple*.

Four days later on Sunday, I was summoned by the angel of the Lord to “*Speak the Word and be not afraid.*”

Then, His *Holy Spirit* moved me to create *Writing Therapy*[™], a trademark that offers *Custom Writing Services in the Field of Faith*. 1.6 years later, on June 12, 2005, the U.S. Government registered this mark which made it *Writing Therapy*[®].

This is His gift to me, which lasts forever. *Thank you, my Lord.*

The mystery of the Lord does last forever and will never be dismissed. The Lord’s mystery can only be accepted, for He can only be seen new. That is why I wrote this little book, to see Him new. *See Him new.*

