

Chapter 1 : Kindness, A Christmas Gift Worth Giving | From my Heart to Yours

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Reading how Simeon heard the Holy Spirit reveal the promise to himâ€”rekindled a memory from 22 years agoâ€”when I too heard the audibly voice of the Holy Spirit speak to me, or maybe an angel. Whoever spoke, I knew it was from God and the same phrase was spoken at five different times in unexpected moments of the day over a period of three months. I knew the lifestyle of the mother at that time and the company she kept, which was unhealthy for the both of them. But please help her to be the mom she needs to be. My purpose will stand, and I will do all that I please. He would take care of this child and he would take care of her mother. Whatever plans He had for them would be fulfilled no matter how enormous their circumstances seemed. Her blonde hair was straggly, and straight. Her eyes worn, deep, and empty. She appeared lost and alone. My heart welled with a love, which I cannot explainâ€”a love beyond my own capabilities. Simeon was an old man by the time he witnessed Joseph and Mary at the temple. They came to offer their purification sacrifice, which was to be done 40 days after the birth of the first-born son this made Jesus about six weeks old. I wonder how long Simeon waited for his promise to be fulfilledâ€”ten, twenty, thirty, forty years? Was he ever tempted to give up hope? Or was he certain that he knew what he knew. Does waiting help us to become more righteous and devout Christians? I think so, as it teaches us to trust what God says. Or was it something he too pondered in his heart in silence and with great patience, like Mary did? I did not tell others what the Holy Spirit said to me; least they think I was, you know, a bit off my rocker in not just hearing a voice but claiming to hear the voice of God. But I also knew that I knew I heard God speak to me. I found it actually frustrating, as I had no idea what God meant by the child will be yours, or how He was going to make that happen and why. The child and her mother no longer lived in our home. On the contrary, it was not our goal to take a child from her mother. Did Simeon comprehend how God was going to do that? Or did he simply trust his Jehovah. Busy, and all alone at work, the familiar voice spoke again, startling me. I turned to see who was in the room. We became foster parents. When Simeon was moved by the Holy Spirit to go into the temple, he saw the consolation of God. We sat in steel chairs in a plain tan room, filled with nervous anticipationâ€”would she remember us? They brought her into the room and she was wailing until such time the worker placed her in my arms. Athena looked at me then looked at my husband, then looked at me and back at him. Peace settled in her heart and the comfort she needed was there in the arms of people she recognized. I would as there is nothing like the face of a newborn. Was Simeon overwhelmed with peace for all humanity? Was there a deep sigh of relief, as he knew his people were saved? A promise fulfilled in this little bundle of human flesh he held and blessed in his arms. Three years, through unfortunate circumstances, we were given the opportunity to adopt Athena. My reward is with me, and I will give to everyone according to what he has done. Are you waiting for a promise to be fulfilled? If so, I pray God will find favor with you. Peace, Hope, and Love be yours this Christmas.

Chapter 2 : From My Heart To Yours LLC 8 Hawthorne PI Schererville, IN Gift Shops - MapQuest

A gift from my heart to yours! I try so very hard in everything I do and the class is a free gift, and an opportunity to see how I use my collection and join in a.

The best part of the holiday season these days has shifted from unwrapping gifts to watching someone else unwrap gifts. There is something so joyous about gawking at a loved one opening a gift that was bought with love and they really like it. It makes me feel like the richest person alive! Well, I must confess â€” I am not much of a gift card kind of gal. I know it works fine for many, but it is a bit too impersonal for me. To me a gift card spells last minute, one-stop shopping and one size fits all. And although we are stressed and often pressed for time, especially around this time of the year, we do need to stop and savor the true spirit of the holidays â€” viz. My all-time favorite gift is a gift basket that has been put together with some thought. The best part is that you can spend anywhere from a little to a lot on the contents of a basket. Another great advantage of a gift basket is that it can be customized to individual interests. So here are some ideas to experiment with this holiday season: Last year the everyday drab office supplies that we all need and have, stashed away in a kitchen drawer, became an inspiration for a fun gift idea. I decided to make my girlfriend a functional gift basket with everyday things â€” only dolled up. Her basket was filled with pretty paper clips, a colorful rubber band ball, a roll of leopard print tape, a high-heeled tape dispenser, a sparkly stapler, a bejeweled pen, some writing notecards, a girly thermal mug, a tin of hot cocoa, and an outrageous calendar that makes her smile long after the holidays are a distant memory. Each gift was wrapped in colorful tissue paper which took only minutes and stuffed into a nifty basket that she uses to this day as a recycling bin in the kitchen. I will never forget the smiles that emanated and the tears that flowed freely as each gift was opened one by one. For kids on your list, if you must give a gift card or money, put it in a wallet that they can use and remember you by, long after the money is wasted on another fleeting video game. And trust me, no matter how old we are, there is a little child in each one of us that likes to open gifts just as much as we did many moons ago! Another favorite of mine is making a meal or baking something for someone who has everything but time. Here are two simple recipes that are easily made and will make a lot of folks happy. If possible, when giving a homemade treat, include a pretty plate, a tray or a casserole dish as part of the gift; otherwise the receiver often feels guilty returning an empty dish I speak from experience! Lentil Soup with or without Kielbasa 1 lb. Cut into chunks to open each stalk, run each part painstakingly under water and immerse in cold water to let the sand sink to the bottom of a large pot or a sink. Do not use a sieve. Take the leeks out, then change the water, repeating the process several times â€” this is the only hard part of this otherwise super easy recipe.

Chapter 3 : God's gift | From my Heart to Yours

From My Heart To Yours Gifts, Georgetown, Texas. 5 likes. Making gifts the way they should be: unique, personal, and from the heart! We pride ourselves.

If you do not wish to continue receiving this newsletter, please follow the instructions at the conclusion of this newsletter for removing yourself from the list. But, with Love, there is enough warmth to keep us joyfully comfortable – snow or no snow! This issue is a gift I offer you, filled with many different kinds of expressions of Love. But, Love is Love, It may have many faces; yet, it always feels exquisitely beautiful and good. No question about it! Love is what warms our hearts and fills us with Hope. My hope is that you will be moved and touched, as I was, both by the story of an extraordinary Medical Mission to the Dominican Republic as well as an unusual encounter with the extraordinary - or the Divine - in, of all places, a deli! So sit back, relax and enjoy! Ninety-three participants including my husband, daughter and myself on a recent special Medical Mission to the Dominican Republic experienced the power of Unconditional Love. Our hearts continue to overflow with the warmth and love we received from those for whom we were able to provide health care services. In just one year, the Medical Mission, in which many of us were participants in , had doubled in size. It seems that we were not alone in discovering the joy that comes with the decision to lovingly give of our time and energy to help those in need. As a psychologist, I have often advocated the value of being of service. But, this time, it was my turn and the turn of those with whom I shared this experience to receive these wonderful benefits; you might describe it as a healing of mind, body and soul. Just imagine a scenario in which a large group of doctors from all areas of medicine and dentistry, nurses, other medical professionals and volunteers, including a remarkable group of high school and college students, agree to assemble in a faraway place such as The Dominican Republic, so that they can volunteer their services to help provide medical care that was otherwise unavailable. How can one explain such behavior? For example, rarely, if ever, in the United States, does such a group come together in which egos are left at the door honestly! Despite the heat and, at times, unusual and difficult working environments, 93 participants each of whom paid his or her own way managed to work as One -- and, even more amazingly, do it with smiles, laughter, warmth and cooperation. And this was all done despite the non-existence of vehicles that do not break down, electricity in the treatment facilities needed to power lights and fans and usable bathrooms. No one stood on ceremony. We all jumped in to do whatever was needed. Even in our hotel, there were not the usual complaints one might have experienced regarding problems with this or that. We knew we were all there for one important reason -- and nothing else took priority. Additionally, the experience of Love expanded even further as an exceptional group of amazing young souls from The Dominican Republic, ranging from 13 through the mid twenties, took time off from their jobs and studies at the University to come and volunteer their skills as interpreters. They lovingly came with their hugs and smiles so that the Dominicans and Haitians could receive the best possible medical care. Without them -- and some of the young people from the United States who chose to volunteer their time and skills, we would not have been as successful in providing needed medical and dental treatment. Yes, our work was physically demanding and we were exhausted at the end of each day. Yet, we were up early and ready each morning, excited about the privilege of traveling to the firehouses, churches and schools of small villages and communities. Very often, we were greeted by the same families the mission had been treating for the past few years. Over all, our team treated more than individuals -- not bad for a relatively brief stay! Despite our fatigue and sometimes tough working conditions, this is what the power of Love looks like. At the end of each day -- and the entire Medical Mission, we were tired but filled with an overwhelming sense of enthusiasm, accomplishment, satisfaction, warmth and joy. We knew that we had made a difference in the lives of families similar to our own, all wanting what we want -- good health and well-being. Our Wonderful Dental Team! What does Love look like -- more specifically? I, for one, will never forget an unexpected stop our van made as we were leaving a village church where we had worked all day. I recall walking up a small wooded hill and seeing before me a small, white haired woman in an old, very worn house dress, standing next to a small brown shanty , her home. Despite her 90 years, she stood firm, awaiting our small group. I was told

that our group of doctors has been visiting her each year, bringing her gifts of medicine and supplies. You see, she, alone, cares for her 93 year-old husband who is terminally ill. I wish I could convey the feelings I experienced as I watched her so gratefully receive precious medications. Her courage, determination and above all her love for her husband moved me to tears. I knew that it was their mutual love for one another that sustained her. Though he was dying, they were keeping one another alive. I will always treasure the memory of receiving a hug from her. As we were leaving, I remember reaching into my pockets, wanting to give her something, anything, that might assist her in some way. My fingers touched several small angels I had taken with me earlier that morning. Pulling them out, I handed them to her, and when I did, she gave me the most beautiful smile and hug as an expression of her heartfelt gratitude. She had no idea of the gift she had given me! Other exquisite examples of Love included the stop some of the members of our team made at the home of a young fellow, a paraplegic boy, who had no shoes. Thanks to the loving dedication of the Medical Mission staff, shoes were hand delivered to this young man. Imagine the joy he had felt on receiving these shoes! Our last stop at the Mustard Seed orphanage for severely disabled youth brought tears to many of us. More evidence of unconditional Love were the dresses made by volunteers who worked throughout the year so that the Medical Mission could distribute them to needy families. In fact, there are so many friends, family and others who took the time to purchase toys, notions and supplies for the Medical Mission participants to distribute to those in need.. To each of you, my sincere gratitude. On a personal level, what a joy it was to share the Medical Mission experience with my husband who was one of three dentists and our daughter, an emergency medicine physician. Love is the driving force for those who make the Mission experience a reality. George Stolzheimer and Dr. If you are interested in experiencing Unconditional Love, first-hand, and would like information about participating in our Medical Mission, please contact Dr. Amy Harvey at [Where there is Love, there is Life](#)

Chapter 4 : My Scrap Chick â€“ Bread Gift Box â€“ Julie's Creations -From My Heart to Yours

"From my heart to yours, I want you to know that my love follows you wherever you go." Keep these pillowcases side by side, keeping your love together. Pillowcases (set of 2).

As I turned around, it took me a second to recognize his face. We were in the sleep apnea class together. When you touched my hand, it meant so much to me. That was the first time anyone had shown me any sympathy. He had a grieving heart. What did I do? Listened as he shared his recent losses. Touched his hand to show that I sympathized with his pain. Acknowledged his grief by simply saying, that must be really hard. When this man expressed his gratitudeâ€”for my act of kindness, I was humbled and glad. Giving is not just monetary. Gifts of kindness can come in all sorts of packages. We just need to keep our eyes and ears open for an opportunity to bless another. Of course, the greatest gift of kindness, mankind has received, is God giving of his Son. Whom he fittingly named Immanuel, God with us. Now we can take a deep breath! He wrapped himself in the flesh of a babe. Yet, we can give the gift of kindness that touches the core of others in tangible ways. In doing so, we share the light of our salvation. We have opportunities every time we leave our homesâ€”into this big world of hurting and lost people, to touch a life. To give a smile. To give a person our place in line. To give up that supreme parking space. You get the picture. So this Christmas, not only remember the gift of kindness, which God bestowed upon us through his Messiah, but be intentional in offering your kindness as a gift to others. You and I can make all the difference in the life of just one person, so give the gift of kindness this Christmas. This is what Christmas is all aboutâ€”Celebrating the eternal gift found through Christ Jesus, because God is a kind God. He did not desire to leave us in a dying and decaying world. Rather, in his loving kindness, he sent Salvation as a gift for all. If therefore there be any kindness I can showâ€”let me do it now. May you be more blessed by giving than receiving For Your Listening Pleasure:

Chapter 5 : From My Heart To Yours Ecard - American Greetings

God's kindness is a hard act to follow. For no one can give a gift, which saves souls from death, for that's a Divine Miracle. Yet, we can give the gift of kindness that touches the core of others in tangible ways.

Chapter 6 : From My Heart to Yours His & Hers Matching Couple's Pillowcases - blog.quintoapp.com

From My Heart to Yours Gifts is a family business based on the inspiration that gifts should be fun, personal, from the heart, and should give back. We hand craft a variety of gifts, and look forward to expanding our selection.

Chapter 7 : Gift Guide: From My Heart to Yours | Canton Citizen

25 DIY Handmade Gift Tutorials Part II. More if the absolute cutest DIY gifts. Best idea compilations out there. Find this Pin and more on Gifts - From My Heart to Yours by Alyson Dunn.

Chapter 8 : Precious Gift of Love from my Heart to Yours - Poem by Star Light

Cute and easy birthday gift! A Starbucks cup filled with a Starbucks gift card, Target gift card, fun nail polish and Burt's Bees lip balm. Find this Pin and more on Gifts - From my heart to yours by DD Kelly.

Chapter 9 : 85 best Gifts - From My Heart to Yours images on Pinterest | Crafts, Manualidades and Gift ide

I have always longed for my 'home'. That sense of belonging, that sense of being fully accepted for who I am, that feeling of connectedness and open heart. Deep down, we all do.