

Dear Friends,

Some years ago, I went on a Christian Fellowship Tour to O'Reilly's Rainforest Retreat. The retreat was in the Lamington National Park. What an amazing place to go to. There were many walks, and I found the fungi particularly interesting. Some looked like shuttlecocks, or flannel flowers, Chinese pork buns, or others like orange peel. So much to see in the plant world as well as birds of all colours, shapes, and sizes. I think I'd like to go back again.

When you see a crowd of people, they too are different in colour, shape, and size but all are loved by God. In Genesis 1:27 we read: "God created man in his own image".



How often do we stop and really look at what is around us. Many people today seem to have their eyes fixed on their phones as they walk along, they don't even see other people until they bump into them. Do we listen to what is going on around us? Do we hear the laughter or the sound of crying or are our ears blocked to these sounds.

While I was writing this, one of Evie Tornquist song's came to mind – it is a rather bouncy and boppy tune, and you may prefer to turn the sound down, but please read the words – are we too busy with our lives that we don't stop, look and listen and most importantly do we stop and listen to what Christ is saying to us – his words bring life. Psalm 119:105 New Living Translation "Your word is a lamp to guide my feet and a light for my path"

My prayer is that you will take time to stop, look and listen each day, and see the beauty around you, not only in nature but in each other.

In Christian love,

Lyn

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[Evie Tornquist - Stop Look And Listen - Bing video](#)

You're so busy
With very important things
That you've got to do
You're so busy
That you don't have time
To hear people callin' to you
You're so busy
Worryin' about the things
That are goin' down
You're so busy
You never see somebody
You're pushin' around

Why don't you stop, look and listen, listen
That's what they tell the children, children
Stop, look and listen
Don't run away
Stop all your busy runnin'
Look for the people cryin'
Listen to what they have to say

You're so busy
Worryin' about the things
That are goin' wrong
You're so busy
That you don't have time to listen
To the sweet bird's song
You're so busy
Making your money
Trying to find your place
You're so busy
You never see the smile
On somebody's face

Why don't you stop, look and listen, listen
That's what they tell the children, children
Stop, look and listen
Don't run away
Stop all your busy runnin'
Look for the people cryin'
Listen to what they have to say