

N O V E M B E R 2 0 0 9

the LISTENING

www.veranihaven.blogspot.com

By Betty Thomason Owens

THERE IS MORE TO LISTENING THAN SIMPLY HEARING



Aunt Mary's

*Like to dig in the garden?
Time to give your spring
blooming bulbs a little TLC.
Bone meal & mulch!*



✧ Someday... ✧

*Set goals today that will help you achieve the
tomorrow of your dreams. If you can dream it, you can attain it!*

FROM THE AUTHOR

The American Christian Fiction Writers Conference!

It was an amazing, upsetting,

dazing, shocking
experience,
and I'm so
glad I went!

Next to natural
childbirth—3
times!—the
most awesome
painful thing
I've ever done.

Did I say it was awesome?

This picture was taken at the
Awards Ceremony. I'm with
Virginia Smith, whose book,

*Stuck in the
Middle* was up
for the Book of
the Year
Award. She
didn't win, but
what an honor
to be nomin-
ated! Great



book. I thoroughly enjoyed it,
and it's a trilogy!

Be still before the Lord,...

...All mankind, because He has roused Himself
from His holy dwelling. Zechariah 2:13

For more information on
Virginia Smith:

www.virginiasmith.org



LIFE LESSONS

Dear Dad,
I miss you.
Been thinking about
you lately. Wish
I could hear your
voice, your laughter,
see your funny smile.
Anyway,
just thought
I'd drop you a line.
Let you know,
you're not
forgotten.
Love,
Your favorite
daughter

Savor the Moment

When Mittens & Gloves

=Love

(& Long Underwear, Too!)

Those of you who receive this via email, can read my latest [blog](#) post with a similar title. I wrote that before I heard that the church I attend (Trinity World Outreach Center), along with the River City Love Squad is going to provide long underwear to the homeless. That might sound funny, but winter breeds necessity!

My plan is to purchase gloves and mittens as I am able, and send them to those in need.

I urge you to do something as well. Give a few dollars, contribute gently used outerwear and blankets, or buy something new and give it away. The need is greater than ever, and our sacrificial offerings will help fill the need.

In 2 Corinthians 8: 2-4, Paul tells how the Macedonians gave sacrificially to help others.

*"Out of the most severe trial, their overflowing joy and their extreme poverty welled up in rich generosity. For I testify that they gave as much as they were able, and even beyond their ability. Entirely on their own, they urgently pleaded with us for the **privilege** of sharing in this service to the saints."*

Give happily, with all your hearts!

A Favorite Scene from The Lady of the Haven...

The sea blew its breath over Jael, caressing her face. She closed her eyes and breathed deeply. The sound of the surf pressed in about her and for a time, she was completely caught up. She could not be seen. Since that day at the cliff, she had tried it only once. It was utter abandon, sheer ecstasy. She was in the presence of God. He called to her at times and she came here, walking alone upon the beach of an early morning. Overhead, the sea birds called out unheard. Only the sound of the water penetrated her reverie.

She lay back upon the cool, damp rock and opened her eyes. Then it was that she saw him, walking along the strand. His shirt hung open and his leggings were rolled up. His hair was pulled back and tied with a leather string. He stopped and stood still to watch the sunrise. She watched it too as it rose all around his silhouette. Sensing a presence, he turned quickly and looked at her, not having seen her there before. He stood for a moment, indecisive, she wondered whether to stay or go.

She bit her lip as he approached, his face expressionless—his eyes—full of the morning light. She looked down, spied her bare feet sticking out from under her skirt and quickly drew them up. Her hair—too late to think of it—she smiled.

"Good morning, my lord."

"Good day to you, my lady." He glanced around. "Are you certain it is wise to be here...all alone...at so early an hour?"

"But I am not alone, my lord. And the danger is past, is it not?"

He smiled, ever so slightly. "You may not be totally out of danger yet. We know not what stragglers may be seeking, still."

"Stragglers? Yes, I believe I may have seen one, or perhaps just an under dressed prince."

Please feel free to forward this newsletter! If you would like to receive this newsletter, please contact me at: batowens@gmail.com
All Rights Reserved ©

I love fall! I love the beautiful colors, chilly weather (not cold, mind you, just chilly). When you get to be my age, there are times when you just need to step into a refrigerator for a minute. Know what I mean? Nice to be able to step outside, instead! This beautiful maple tree is in our backyard. In fall, it carpets the yard with bright yellow and orange leaves. Yes, I know they'll have to be raked and bagged—but not today. Today I'll just enjoy looking at them. 