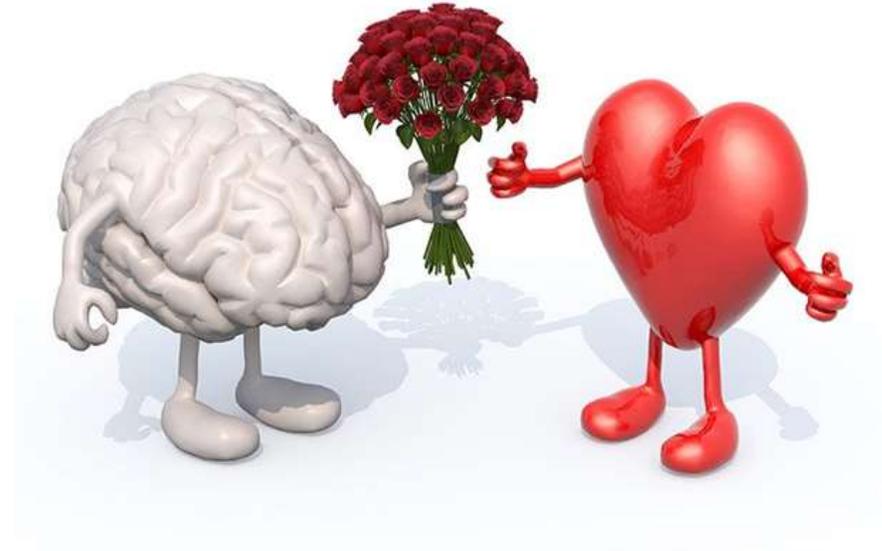


Hopeful Mind



Peaceful Heart





God's Narrative



God is with us always



Whatever you do



The Brain

100 billion nerve cells - neurones

Electrical and chemical activity to communicate -
neuro transmitters

Inputs

The brain constantly receives information from the body

Outputs

Everything the brain tells the body to do



Lord, you are the God who saves me; day and night I cry out to you. May my prayer come before you; turn your ear to my cry. For my soul is full of trouble and my life draws near the grave.

I am counted among those who go down to the pit; I am like a man without strength. I am set apart with the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom you remember no more, who are cut off from your care.

You have put me in the lowest pit, in the darkest depths. Your wrath lies heavily on me; you have overwhelmed me with all your waves.

You have taken from me my closest friends and have made me repulsive to them. I am confined and cannot escape; my eyes are dim with grief. I call to you, Lord, every day; I spread out my hands to you.

Do you show your wonders to the dead? Do those who are dead rise up and praise you?

Is your love declared in the grave, your faithfulness in Destruction? Are your wonders known in the place of darkness, or your righteous deeds in the land of oblivion?

But I cry to you for help, O Lord; in the morning my prayer comes before you. Why, Lord, do you reject me and hide your face from me?

From my youth I have been afflicted and close to death; I have suffered your terrors and am in despair.

Your wrath has swept over me; your terrors have destroyed me.
All day long they surround me like a flood; they have completely engulfed me.

You have taken my companions and loved ones from me; the darkness is my closest friend.

A scenic landscape featuring a paved road that curves through green fields towards a small village. The sky is dramatic, with a bright sun on the left creating a golden glow, and dark, heavy clouds on the right. The overall mood is one of a journey or a story.

Our Story....



Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven
Matthew 5:3



