

## **eBlessings International Daily Devotional Archives**

enrich, inspire, encourage, bless, and empower spiritual warriors for end-time battles prepared with the guidance of the Holy Spirit for spiritual growth and victory!

*Devotionals Designed to Empower and Grow Our Spirits*

**SEPTEMBER2008 SEPTEMBER2008 SEPTEMBER2008**

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## **Each One! Bless One! You Make a Difference!**

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*Eat the Word by reading the Bible, learning the Words of Jesus.*

**“Thy words were found, and I did eat them; and thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart: for I am called by thy name, O LORD God of hosts.”**

**JEREMIAH 15:16 (KJ)**

LOVE

**Turtle Love.** I was walking by the creek near our house one morning. Like you, I looked into the creek, you know, admiring God in it. Then I saw two, one-foot wide turtles. They lay at the bottom of the shallow two-foot deep creek perpendicular to one another.

I thought, Isn't that sweet, because the perpendicular turtle, the one whose front feet and nose was under the other turtle seemed to be nudging the other turtle playfully. I thought sensually. I thought, *Wow, they will be making love soon or they are just enjoying their morning.* I continued my walk with pleasant smiles of turtle love in every step.

On my return trip, of course I stopped by to check on the turtle lovers. With a smile on my face I approached the two turtles, not having left their quaint affectionate position. My movement startled the turtle which dashed for cover under a nearby root. Notice I said, turtle, singular—only one turtle dashed for cover. I turned back to see the other turtle floating on its back with a “chunk,” a hole eaten in the flesh of its underbelly. Wow, what a change of emotion. From happiness to dismay... in only a moment.

It was a challenge to believe my eyes. I imagined the two turtles having been together for a very long time. And it just happened on this very morning, she died on their daily morning stroll for food in the creek.

The creek is normally deeper with more flow, but due to the drought in this area, the creek was still, like glass. So maybe Mr. Turtle didn't lose Mrs. Turtle this morning. Perhaps he lost her days ago and she just lay there—he nudging her daily, hoping for life to re-enter her limp body. Then this morning, Mr. Turtle could not control his natural instincts due to her decaying body; his mind could not control what his nose and his belly was telling him. Soon his mouth went to work on Mrs. Turtle, all the while telling his heart that it had to be so. I guess that is when I had initially had walked up.

It is a good thing we are not like the animals. How disgusting. Then I thought, *People are like that. I guess it is nature.* People have desire which they know will kill them, but they continue in those same neighborhoods, habits, directions, diets, pleasures, thoughts, emotions which they absolutely know and is a matter of public record that it has the potential to kill each one of us, but we continue in it against our better judgment and against our Christ's Desire for us to be more like Him.

Like Mr. Turtle, he couldn't stop himself from filling his empty stomach on the love of his life: Mrs. Turtle; retiring under the root with tears knowing she was inside of him. Unlike Mr. Turtle we can resist our desires when we are in Christ; well at least, in Christ, Christ bears the weight of the sin.

Eat the Word by reading the Bible, learning the Words of Jesus—be a part of Jesus and He will be a part of you; and you will be a part of Him.

## CHRIST IN US=HOPE OF GLORY



**James Anthony Allen**, a Spiritual Man  
Evangelist, [eBlessings](http://eBlessings.com) Founder, Born-Again, Holy  
Spirit-filled, US Patriot  
Stone Mountain, Georgia, USA, North America  
Email: [eblessings@gmail.com](mailto:eblessings@gmail.com)  
(404) 735-7258