"Don't let the world around you squeeze you into its own mold, but let God re-mold your minds from within..." Romans 12:2 (JB Phillips)

In the Amplified Bible, the scripture tells us "be transformed by the entire renewal of your mind..." Did you ever actually consider that your mind requires transformation and that this transformation is accomplished by the Power of God's Holy Spirit within you and requested prayerfully by you?

Do you ever listen to the thought processes that are going on almost constantly in your mind? Do you ever write down what your mental-spiritual being is saying to you? Those who do this call this process, "having a quiet time in prayer and creativity". It is truly amazing what God is teaching us moment by moment in an often original "thought processes".

In my life, I often allow these teachings to go through my heart so that I can evaluate my thoughts as being helpful or upsetting. God has truly given us the means of hearing from Him and the means of utilizing His message of blessing or instruction. We are truly "wonderfully and fearfully made". Don't neglect to utilize the gifts that our Heavenly Father has so bountifully given unto you.

By William Standish Reed, M.D.
President and Founder

SIGHT

Sight is more than seeing with the eyes. True sight is seeing with the heart and soul.
There emits from eyes a healing power
Greater than the objects that strike the cones and rods.
When man sees God he comes to realize that seeing Him gives one
A true -- far greater role.
May truly seeing eyes begin to heal us from this very hour.
May I see God in every man with eyes that are not mine but God's.
Without vision the people perish.
Without seeing God in everything, Life is lifeless.
Without love no healing is accomplished.
Love is seeing with the heart.
Love is an enchantment which turns darkness into light.
Love takes darkness from the darkest night and turns it to the Brightness of a multi-colored, holy day.
Let us have a vision of Heaven where our loved ones have gone.
Let us somehow see Heaven here on earth -- something we can make With Jesus' help.
Let us praise and thank the Lord for His hope, His healing, His Solace, His love, His amazing gift of sight.

William Standish Reed, M.D.
September 1996

Dr. Wm Standish Reed's book of poems has been published. They can be ordered from www.xulonpress.com or CMF, 601 W. Emma St., Tampa, FL 33603 cost $15.95 plus S/H $2.50

THOUGHTS OF JUNE 1, 2008

Where are we truly going O'blessed Lord?
Where is our life going - ?
What is coming forth from the Silence?
Is that not a song -- a symphony?
Healing the Soul -- beyond words --
Beyond cerebral thoughts, far from mind --
Truly from the Ethereal Spirit of God --
Ethereal and yes more real than cerebration
Then silence and lingering.

Dwindling, holding, singing sound--
A sound of Heaven, a sound of Hope,
Truly a sound of Love and Joy
Like a falling feather from the sky --
Or a quick unexpected kiss --
With sweet tongues of God's Spirit --
Healing, Healing, Transfusing, Giving
Simple Holy, Happy Crescendo Life.

William Standish Reed, M.D.
COPPI’S ENCOUNTERS

I Corinthians 15:55 says, “O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?” I remember years ago reading a column by Billy Graham in the Dallas Times Herald wherein he wrote an article about the above-subject scripture. At that time in my life I was very afraid of death—afraid that I would die before I repented of every sin I had committed. Maybe I forgot to ask forgiveness of a sin or maybe the sin was too awful for forgiveness. Lots of fear of death and burning in hell. In other encounters, I have written about my fear of God because I grew up in a very legalistic religion and did not know that I was loved by God. He was always chasing me with a big stick and I didn’t completely understand that the only stick God has is the cross—Jesus. Years later, after many trials, tribulations, and joys, I was driving to work. It was very early in the morning. On my route to work I passed a graveyard. This particular morning, there were fresh flowers splashed on various gravesites. The sight of all those graves with fresh flowers was solemn and sobering yet the stillness reflected had an eerie sense of peacefulness. Graves holding the remains of love ones. Some blessed with long lives, others not. But they lived—they experienced life however long. The body is gone, waiting for the coming of Jesus, where it will be reunited with the spirit. It was only a receptacle housing the spirit and soul of man. I remember reading the words of a famous apostle named Paul. He wrote in I Corinthians 5:3—absent from the body, present with the Lord. Also in II Corinthians 5:6, Paul says “Now we look forward with confidence to our heavenly bodies, realizing that every moment we spend in these earthly bodies is time spent away from our eternal home in heaven with Jesus. We know these things are true by believing not by seeing. And we are not afraid, but are quite content to die for then we will be at home with the Lord.” Paul knew within his heart of hearts that being with the Lord was a much better place. Maybe that is why the eerie peacefulness of that cemetery was not a disturbing factor. Graves are receptacles of bodies waiting to be reunited with the spirit. The spirit is gone to that better place.

In John 14:1 Jesus says, “Let not your heart be troubled. You are trusting God, now trust in me. There are many homes up there where my Father lives, and I am going to prepare them for your coming.”

John 3:16 says, “For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son that we may have eternal Life.” Thank you Jesus for that promise.

Christian Medical Foundation
601 W. Emma Street
Tampa, FL 33603

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CoppiStandish@aim.com

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