

There Were Many

There Were...

- ... too many people helping me stay focused, for me to be distracted.*
- ... too many people seeing that I was fed, for me to go hungry.*
- ... too many people seeing that my thirst was quenched, to stay thirsty.*
- ... too many people to see that I got well rested, for me to not be re-energized.*
- ... too many to share fellowship with, to not feel the love of Jesus pouring out from someone.*
- ... too many Candidates seeking what I was seeking, to not be able to find it.*
- ... many surprises that kept me wondering, how he can top that.*
- ... many more surprises to show that He **CAN** top that.*
- ... too many that had gone before me serving me, for me to not have someone's footsteps to follow in.*
- ... too many times I just wondered in amazement at the time, effort, and love all the volunteers poured out for me.*
- ... too many pieces of the puzzle to not find one that I can show someone else.*
- ... too many times I said... "no, not page twelve again"!*
- ... too many times I said to myself... "but I really love that song".*
- ... many loving people of Tres Dias there to see that I did not fail on day four.*
- ... too many people praying for me not to have enough encouragement.*
- ... too many people crying to not see someone being touched by God, His signal that He got through.*
- ... too many words to describe the love, humility, and thanks for all, in every role that you all had in making this Tres Dias #27 weekend, the absolute best, unforgettable, and life renewing experience of our lives.*

From the Men of Tres Dias #27

De Colores!