



HEARTPRINTS

I don't have that extraordinary ability...
to paint beautiful colors...in splendid harmony...
on a canvas of cloth...with paint brush in hand...
creating a masterpiece of human art.

But I want to be "an artist of the heart"...
who paints with beautiful...but invisible colors...
colors that can't be seen...but which can be deeply felt...
colors that won't fade in the hottest, glowing sun...
colors of hope and peace...of love and of joy...
colors of acceptance...and affirmation...
colors of anticipation...and expectation...
colors of grace and courage...strength and fortitude...
deeply imprinted on the human heart and spirit.

I have not been granted that gift to sing beautifully...
with a voice that fills the air with melodious tones...
sounds that vibrate the air...and thrill the listening heart...
with a rhapsody that can't be defined...only felt.

But I want to be an artist that makes lovely, silent music...
that can be clearly heard...by the sensitive heart...
especially the hurting heart...in its agonizing pain...
I want to color their hearts with comforting music...
with songs of hope that penetrate their deepest despair...
songs that pierce the darkness of their blackest nights...
with the radiant light of God's amazing love.

O FATHER, THROUGH THE POWER OF YOUR HOLY SPIRIT...
ENABLE ME, EACH DAY, TO BE "AN ARTIST OF THE HEART"...
WHO PAINTS WITH BEAUTIFUL COLORS...ON THE HEARTS OF OTHERS...
AND BRINGS QUIET, UPLIFTING MUSIC TO SOMEBODY'S SPIRIT.



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