

*Knowing God in  
Solitude*

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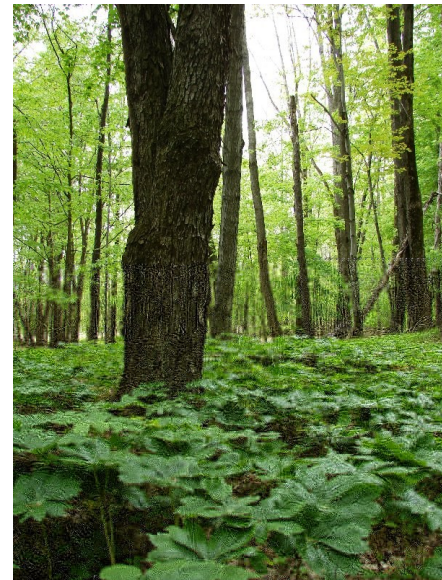
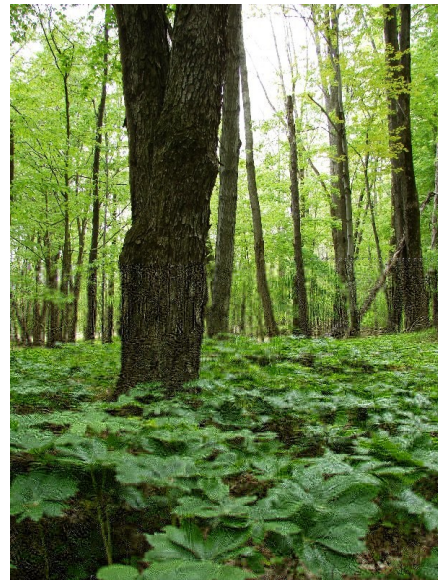
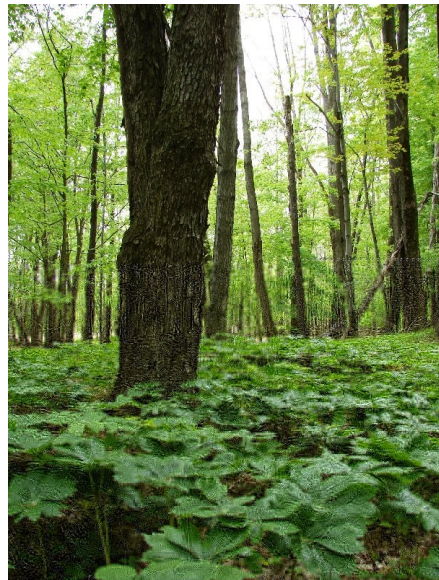
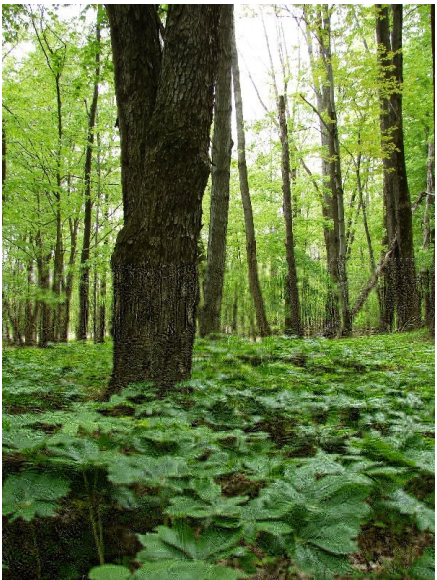
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*There's no need to talk.  
A Mary moment in a Martha world.*

*The sound of mourning doves in the distance, butterflies dancing in the sun, and the fragrance of lavender in the field. Why do I trade these moments for the Martha in me? And yet I do, needing to redirect my thoughts back to Him.*

*Solitude isn't loneliness. It's a need to refuel. Jesus felt the need for solitude as He slipped away up into a mountain to pray. Jesus invites us, "Come away by yourselves to a secluded place and rest a while."*

*Mark 6:31b*

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