

I earnestly began to allow the Spirit to move in my life about a year and a half after I began to read His word. I began to grow and understand that reception to the Lord's way and will is so crucial to our pathway. Our desire to understand Him, and to become intimate with Him unfolds us into a special and wonderful life here on earth.

My old life began to shift into **His life for me**. Living for Him brought a strong and sincere yearning to help others, and to do more with my life. And so, trusting that this change in me will only lead to furtherance of His kingdom, I prayed for clear vision of what He wanted of me, a simple girl from New York.

The seed was planted as I overheard someone say that a local outreach always ran out of socks for their homeless. One evening, as I sat in my comfortable living room, warm with my new socks, the Lord moved me in a mighty way. It was so powerful. It was as if an old metal prison door had been unlocked. I could almost hear the heavy strain of the door as it opened. I felt in my heart, and saw clearly in my mind's eye, the vision of His purpose for my life. Then I sat for a long while, in awe, enthused and reflective about what He had revealed.

The vision, simply put was this. To create a national warehouse that will house and distribute new socks to any non-profit agency who submits a request. As existing shelters do so much, and have so much to worry about - I want to handle this part of the need for them, by supplying socks whenever they simply request them. Putting aside the hygiene benefit of socks for the homeless (for they sleep in their shoes, and wear out their socks every few days) for me, **this mission is one of comfort**. I want to provide that wonderful, safe and comfortable feeling of putting on a new pair of socks to those who feel lost and forgotten by this world. I know that this feeling will to help ease their pain - even if only for a little while. And I want to provide this feeling for everyone in need. I am thinking **as big as the need is, so shall the solution be!**

I began to understand that the organizational mind God gave me was for this. And the things that I always had trouble with, I trusted that He would manifest the changes in me needed to accomplish this task. I live each day with 100% expectancy of His fulfillment.

So now I put this out to you, because I believe in God's people, and I trust that if your heart feels akin to the same dream, then I welcome you with open arms to share in this vision, as I begin to place the wheels in motion.

Comfort Socks is a dream placed in my heart by God and I do not take what He gives lightly. So with a heart and mind focused on what He would have me do, I go forward in confidence, preparing the prayer that will be spoken over every box of socks as the UPS man (or woman) takes it away!

In His Name—let us each say a prayer of thanksgiving for all He has done, is doing, and will continue to do for the good of mankind. It is the gifts of the spirit that allow us to experience His love in such a myriad of ways.

May God Bless You and Keep You In His Care
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