

Just thought I'd tell you that after Pastor blew on me yesterday... well, this morning I woke up with the "Spirit of Worship" all over me. I played worship piano from 11 AM to around 4 PM... just couldn't unplug—if you know what I mean?

Songs, I hadn't thought of since the 70's, 80's, 90's and then some! Whew, am I pooped! My fingers are swollen, my bum is sore and my mind is mush . . . that was some "Powerful Puff!"

I didn't get anything else done but I had a lot of Holy Ghost fun today... lots of joyful melodies filled my home.

Blessings,
Cathy