Sinking Into the Spirit-Wind

As I read these versions of 'and the Spirit of God moved' on the face of the deep (Genesis 1:3), I let myself 'sink down' into the Reality - The Causality of what is being said, and I am carried over from the natural to the spiritual. My awareness of 'the hovering' of God's Spirit-wind, right now over my whole being surfaces in my consciousness. The things of the senses fade into the background. Immediately there is a peace, a clearing of mind, a breeze through my emotions blowing away discouragement, hopelessness, anxiety, depression. I say to myself: "He's here. Let Him work. Let Him work.

....God's Spirit-wind hovered over the surface of the empty waters.

....the Spirit of God was moving (hovering, brooding) over

....God's wind swept over

....but the Spirit of God was moving over

....a powerful wind blew over the water

....the Spirit of God brooding over the dark vapors/the cloud of darkness/the soup of nothingness/a bottomless emptiness/an inky blackness

....God's Spirit brooded like a bird above the watery abyss

....the Spirit of Good fluttering on

A dance begins between Him & me.

What is the title of the song we are dancing to?

"Himself took my infirmities and bore my sickness and by His Stripes I am healed."

I sing the words and He begins to carry them out, just as He did when He heard, "Let there be light".

Dear Holy Spirit. Faithful Holy Spirit. The 'on-call' Physician.