

## The Sacrifice of Praise

I hear through the corridors of time the sacrifice of praise being raised. It echoes through every room and raises the light rays to their utmost height.

With sacrifice there is redemption. With redemption there is gratitude. With gratitude it becomes Grace. With praise in the midst of sacrifice, it is the sweetest of all fragrances. Like the Rose of Sharon mingled with the Lily of the Valley.

Hide not thyself from thy own flesh, but rather let the flesh reveal the Man who walks on the water and declares Peace be still. Allow Him to walk the corridors of *your* life so His sacrifice can bring forth pure light.

The secret of victory is the Praise that resonates through the greatest sacrifice.

by Jeanette Marie Olson  
[wellspringministry.888@earthlink.net](mailto:wellspringministry.888@earthlink.net)