

Chapter 1 : Heaven Quotes (quotes)

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For example, and this is going to get pretty personal , after Dakota passed away, I stopped pumping. I finally had to give in and put a warm compress across my chest and pump to get a little relief. I read online that cabbage leaves will dry up your milk supply, so I went to the store and bought a head of cabbage and tore off some leaves and stuffed them in my bra. For the next several days, I changed the cabbage leaves out every couple of hours. A couple of weeks after that, I started my period. I did not take that well at all! On September 13, , we decided to go see about picking out a headstone for Dakota. That day was when he should have been 1 month old, instead we were going to pick out a headstone. They asked so many questions and it just got too hard and all I could do was get up and walk out. I walked around to the back of the building and just broke down. We can do this another time. It was like a knife through the heart. I wanted to be strong. To keep busy, I went back there and just started cleaning and scrubbing everything I could find to clean. Michael had spent the day building her porch and when I got done cleaning, I went outside to help him finish the last few boards. I wanted to use the hammer. I wanted to hit something. Oh, I hit something all right. When I started swinging that hammer, there was no stopping me! It felt good to be able to just let it all out. Also, during this time, Lily had an eye appointment in Birmingham. Before Dakota was born, we had her eyes checked and the eye doctor noticed that her right eye was turning in a lot more than it should. He had scheduled her an appointment with the specialist in Birmingham to have it checked a little better. To fix it, she was going to need glasses. I was scared to death waiting on time for the MRI. It was only a week away, but the waiting was hard. They had told us that since Lily is so young, they would have to sedate her for the MRI because she would have to be completely still. When we got there, we asked if we could try it with her awake and Lily promised to be still, so they agreed to try it. The scan lasted 45 minutes and Lily was still the whole time! She did so good! The results came back a week later and everything looked great! The problem with her eyes is her eyes only and not something neurological. The doctor said wearing glasses for a few years should fix it! We have no idea. We are still grieving the loss of our son and thinking about another baby will not help anything right now. At 13 weeks, I would have to have my cervix sewn shut. I would have to be very closely monitored and there may even be some bed rest involved. Even with all of this, there is no guarantee that I could carry full term. He said I would most likely still deliver early, but hopefully not as early as I did with Dakota. So there is a lot to think about and pray about before we make any kind of decision. The hardships can go on and on, but I really want to share some blessings. Had I not had that appointment, my water would have broken that day and I would have had Dakota very quickly. Most likely either at home or at work that day. Instead, I was able to get to the hospital and be started on medicines to keep him in a little longer and help his lungs mature a little faster. Dakota himself was a blessing from the moment he was born. Seeing him and getting to touch him over the next three weeks was an amazing experience. Another blessingâ€”a social worker at the hospital set us up with an amazing couple who house people with a loved one in the hospital. Another blessingâ€”our family and friends. They also brought her to see us everyday. They kept us fed and entertained. They visited and called. Most importantly, they prayed for Dakota and for us. We were living on their prayers those few weeks. For that, I am grateful. Another blessingâ€”our pastor and his wife. They were with us so much during our hospital stay. They were truly a God-send for us and our family during this time. Another blessingâ€”the people we met. We met so many other families at the hospital who had babies in the NICU. Some babies were premies, some had breathing problems. We all had a special connection with each other through our experiences and meeting them and being able to talk to them was such a blessing to us. The doctors and nurses were a huge blessing to us too. You can tell that they honestly care about their tiny little patients and their families. They were more than just our nurses, they became our friends. They would talk to us about all kinds of things, laugh and celebrate with us when something good happened, and were sad with us when bad things were happening. We even had some cry with us. We will always be grateful for them for the time they spent

taking care of Dakota. A few weeks before Dakota was born, we had revival at our church. There was a few times during revival that I started wondering if I was going to go to Heaven when I die. I was saved and baptized when I was young, so I would dismiss the thought every time. I never went forward and talked to the pastor about it though. I have prayed over the years, but never like I should. I never made it a everyday, have a conversation with God thing. It was always when I had something specific I wanted to pray for. After he passed away though, I just got so upset with God. I had no desire to pray. What could I possibly have to pray for? Finally one night, I was just at my breaking point, and I decided to write a letter to God. I remember my pen furiously attacking the paper as I was trying to write to God to tell him all of my feelings. Of course, he already knew, but telling him made it better somehow. Sometime that morning, it just hit me like a ton of bricks! I needed to ask God for forgiveness. I was so excited and so nervous. When our pastor asked if anyone needed to come forward, I jumped out of my seat and nearly ran up there. I had not lived my life honoring Christ and I wanted to change. I told them I had asked Jesus to come into my heart and that my son, my sweet, precious baby boy, had given me the push I needed to start a relationship with the Lord.

Chapter 2 : Waitingâ€¦Hopingâ€¦Praying!! (Memeâ€™s Story) | Two Feet at Home, Four in Heaven

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Finding small coins like pennies and dimes is a common sign from spirit for many people. But if you have had an experience finding coins at a synchronistic time, and you have wondered if it means something, or contains a message from Heaven.. Number sequences, electrical interference, birds and animals acting out of the ordinary, and finding small coins or objects are all common signs which angels, guides, and your loved ones in Heaven may use to get your attention. So when you notice or feel something out of the ordinary, or when you find an interesting coin or small object on your path, pay attention! Interpreting signs from the spiritual realms always comes back to presence and awareness. With awareness you can begin to understand the signs and receive the love and guidance being broadcast your way. Signs from spirit through objects are not limited to coins, and I regularly find crystals and beads in a similar manner. But, there are a couple of reasons your angels and loved ones may align coins on your path and draw your attention to them. Firstly, coins are typically contained in wallets, coin purses, pockets, or dishesâ€¦ And so when you see a coin just laying about, it captures attention. Coins also tend to have a bit of a shine to them, so they catch the sunlight which further increases the odds of you noticing them. In addition, coins are a form of currency, and since ancient times they have been used as a symbol and way to communicate value. This gives angels, guides, and loved ones in spirit an opportunity to re-align a few coins to position them onto your path without harming, scaring, or adversely affecting you or anyone else. Any small object or coin can carry this meaning my most recent coin find was actually a peso! The Meaning of Angel Number 1, and Finding Pennies The number 1 carries the vibration of new beginnings, new ideas, achievement, success, and progress. Seeing the number 1 or finding pennies is often a message from spirit to think positively! When you see the number 1 or find a penny, it can be a loving reminder that you are one with your angels, loved ones and guidesâ€¦ You are connected, protected, and all is well. The Meaning of the Angel Number 10 and Finding Dimes Seeing the number 10 or finding dimes is often a message of validation that you are receiving guidance and insight from your angels and from the realms of spirit. Things are working out for you for the highest and greatest good. Part of making positive changes is keeping focused on what you want to manifestâ€¦ Call on your angels to help align your thoughts with what you want to experience in your life. Sponsored Links If you find yourself finding coins on your pathâ€¦ Pay attention! What were you thinking about, and what comes to mind upon finding the coin? Coins may contain messages from your loved ones, guides, or angels, and with awareness you can tune into the deeper meaning. But one thing is certain, finding coins carries the message that you are valued and loved. Mashburn The Visual Guide to Finding Dimes, Nickles and Pennies from Heaven Do you have an experience finding coins you know were a message from spirit, share your story! Was this article helpful? Leave me a comment below or on facebook! With love, light, and gratitude, Related Posts.

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By Courtney Cocke This story is written by my wonderful mom!! Courtney has been writing a blog about how Dakota was such a sweet blessing to all of us. I want to share my story from a grandparent perspective. I never dreamed we would be blessed with 2 new grandbabies in the same year! Our daughters had one child each, ages 3 and 5, so we knew this would be coming soon. I looked closer and noticed it said something about a Big Sister. The next few months were so exciting! The girls were so excited about being pregnant at the same time. When one went to the doctor, they were calling the other and sharing the news and sending ultrasound pictures to each other. I sometimes got some of their stories mixed up! It was a lot for this Meme to take in at one time. Emily and Kent had found out at 16 weeks that she was expecting another BOY! Courtney and Michael were set on not finding out this time. They wanted this birth to be a surprise! I teased her and told her to bring the ultrasound disc to me and I would take good care of it. She never gave in and let me keep it! Courtney and Emily have always been close. Courtney was in the delivery room with Emily when she had Weston. She took pictures and videos and was able to share that special day with her sister! Emily asked me several months back to be in the delivery room this time while she delivered. At that time, I never really answered her because my mind was so full of emotions! I was so overwhelmed! I just kept thinking how hard it would be to see my child in pain, but also blessed at the same time thinking about this awesome experience!! August finally arrived and Emily was due August 6, She had a scheduled induction on August 4. We were all in and out of the room while she was having contractions. Once she got to 6cm, things started going a lot faster. We stepped out into the hall, but it was no time before Kent was calling for me to come back. It was time to start pushing. I was so nervous! I was taking pictures and trying to coach Emily with the pushing. Seeing your daughter give birth to a precious gift from God was an experience that I will never forget, and I will cherish that moment forever! Kolten Jace King arrived at During the next few days, we had no idea how our lives would change. August 11 started like any other day. Then I got a call from Emily. She told me that the doctor is sending Courtney to Decatur General by ambulance. She got to Decatur General and they started an IV so they could start all kinds of medications. They said she needed to be with the high risk doctors and close to the neonatal unit!! I went into panic mode!! Courtney is only 24 weeks! All we could do at this point was pray! Well, as stable as could be expected. She had to lay back practically on her head to keep the pressure off of her abdomen! Over the next couple of days, she was given lots of medications, and even had reactions to some of them, experienced bleeding, had numerous ultrasounds, felt alone and scared! This was going to be a journey with an unknown destination, a road traveled with lots of twists and turns, bumps, and detours! I knew Courtney and Michael would need our strength to help them through possibly the most difficult challenge they were about to face in their lives! I knew we had to be strong for them, but it was not easy! I was terrified that they would have to put Courtney to sleep and I desperately needed to see her, and be there to support her. I needed to be her ROCK! We rushed to the hospital and I prayed all the way. My mind was so full of emotions. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous hand. He weighed 11b 15oz and was 12in long. Michael said Dakota was doing good! He was breathing and he peed right when he came out. The nurses transported him upstairs to the neonatal unit. Courtney was in recovery. She was awake to experience this awesome blessing! We made our way to the elevators so we could go wait in the 3rd floor NICU waiting room. My heart wanted to crumble when I hugged my daughter, but somehow I managed to stay strong for her. Now it was time for us to experience our first NICU experience! Michael took us all one by one into the NICU to meet our precious grandson! As a grandparent, you have to dig down deep and find the courage to be strong for your kids. This is their child. We were so nervous! We went through the double doors and washed our hands, and turned to see this amazing place full of incubators. There he was in Bed 3. His tiny body was so perfect! My heart was so full of pure love and devotion for this tiny miracle. The

first week, he did so well. He was even able to come off of the ventilator for a few days until he experienced some apnea spells, which were very scary, and then they put him back on it. While he was off of it, we were able to hear his sweet little cry. We had ups and downs of pooping, not pooping, peeing, not peeing, blood transfusions, infections, tremors, low oxygen levels, the list goes on and on. It was a lot for a tiny little body to go through. We were all an emotional wreck. On Sunday, August 24, Dakota had not peed and was retaining fluid. Courtney and Michael went to the 8: We all just broke down and cried and prayed! We prayed for him to start peeing and for God to heal his little body. God answered our prayers, he had a spot of pee later that night! We were all scared, so I stayed with Courtney and Michael that night, and took off of work on Monday to be at the hospital with them. They were growing so tired, but determined to be there for Dakota. They stayed at the hospital until the I went back to work the next day, but it was so hard not knowing what the day would hold. Courtney and Michael were good to send out morning texts to everyone with updates after the 8: I just broke down when I read the text. It was several hours before I could tell them at work why I was so emotional. Courtney sent me the sweetest picture of her holding him. After 13 days, she was finally getting to hold her precious baby for the first time! Things were a little better over the next couple of days, and then the setbacks started again. Tremors, not peeing again, retaining fluid, blood transfusions. We were worried about how Courtney and Michael were holding up. On Monday night, September 1, we had a scare when the nurses were changing out his ventilator tube. They were finally able to go back into the NICU and things were getting a little better, so Scott and I went home for the night to get some rest. It was Michael calling and I could hear Courtney crying in the background. I jumped out of bed and hurried to the hospital. I prayed all the way to the hospital. Courtney and Michael, along with their pastor, Bro.

Chapter 4 : Courtney Cocke | Two Feet at Home, Four in Heaven

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Face to Face with God: Indeed, the foot is used in many different ways. The foot of the bed is at the opposite end of its head. The foot of the statue points to its base, while the foot of the mountain stands at the opposite end of its peak. The foot occurs in many idioms expressing human relationships or situations. The toe is also used in figurative language. By foot a narrator can intend the whole person. Traveling on a previously unknown road can be expressed as proceeding on a way where one has not gone with his feet Isa. Even a lifestyle may be expressed in this way. Should they love the Lord and walk in all his ways, God assured Israel they would possess the Promised Land: An important use of the foot image can be found in figures of speech implying victory or conquest. In an exaggerated boast the Assyrian king Sennacherib B. This statement is simply pompous propaganda, however. This feat remained to be accomplished by Esarhaddon B. Indeed, God knows the innermost thoughts, desires, and intents of men Pss. In the biblical record, after their defeat at the Battle of Gibeon, five Amorite kings of the land fled to the Cave of Makkedah. When the forces of Israel arrived at the cave, they brought those kings before Joshua. Closely related to the above idioms depicting conquest or victory is the ancient Near Eastern practice of falling at or bowing down at the feet of another. The practice was a mark of submission to authority. Many of the texts record instances of such submission. In many cases, however, the language appears to be merely idiomatic, reflecting standard diplomatic reporting. A few examples will illustrate. Thus an unnamed Ugaritic official greets his king with these words: Indeed, the language could become quite flowery at times. Note the following cases from the Amarna texts of ancient Egypt: To the king, my lord, my Sun-god, my pantheon, say: Thus Shuwardata, thy servant, servant of the king and the dirt under his two feet, the ground on which thou dost tread! At the feet of the king, my lord, the Sun-god from heaven, seven times, seven times I fall, both prone and supine. Thus Widia, the prince of Ashkelon, thy servant, the dirt under thy feet, the groom of thy horse. At the feet of the king, my lord, seven times and seven times verily I fall, both prone and supine. And so they did. Both submission and authority can be felt in many cases. For example, Esther recognizes that King Xerxes alone could counteract the plan of wicked Haman to destroy the Jewish people: Not only submission and authority but also reverence can be intended. When the Apostle John saw his beloved risen Jesus, he reports: I am the First and the Last, and the one who lives! I was dead, but look, now I am alive--forever and ever--and I hold the keys of death and Hades! Here the Lord Jesus is pictured in the familiar biblical motif of the right hand marking identity and or intimacy. In so doing he identifies himself with John and not only assures John that He is the ever-living Lord but the One in whom the issues of eternity are found. What a blessed reunion that must have beenâ€”heavenly Master and earthly disciple together again. But does God really have feet as we do? The pivotal text is found in Exodus Under his feet there was something like a pavement made of sapphire, clear like the sky itself. But he did not lay a hand on the leaders of the Israelites; so they saw God, and they ate and they drank. Taken at face value, these verses seem clearly to indicate that God has both hands and feet. The Lord Jesus declared: Therefore, what Moses, Aaron, and the seventy elders saw was a description of God in human terms. Such cases are instances of the attributing of human characteristics to God. To be sure, it was God appearing in royal splendor before his people a theophany. Yet the text says nothing concerning the essence of God himself. What better way could God find to communicate himself to mortal man in all his limited human imagination? Such seems certain as well from the choice of names used for God here. Above the platform over their heads was something like a sapphire shaped like a throne. In this way you and I can begin to grasp something of the indescribable glory and works of God. In the inspired record we are not confronted with a deity who is revealed as merely a super-human being as commonly conceived by the ancients. For example, the psalmist Ps. Activities associated with the feet also are picturesquely ascribed to God. Such texts are not without meaning. As such he who is the Divine Warrior is able to use the thick clouds under his feet Ps. But it also stands as a reminder that God is sovereign. But there is more! They also carry truth in the sense that the

meaning conveyed in each of the contexts points to truthâ€”truth that is revealed elsewhere in the Bible. His use of the storm clouds and his treading of the high places of earth are in harmony with the scriptural teachings that although God transcends the universe he created, he is present in its activity Ps. He acts, He conquers, and judges. The figurative language relative to the foot noted in connection with God is often applied to Jesus Christ. As the promised Messiah he puts his enemies under his feet cf. As the Divine Warrior he is also the final vanquisher of death 1 Cor. They are also a reminder of the truth that Christ, the Divine King, will judge sinful men and nations. MT An appreciation of how God inspired the biblical writers to use such imagery in reference to God is surely important. Thus preserving sound spiritual judgment and discernment will give a sense of security to the believer, for his foot will not stumble Prov. Nor will his feet become ensnared, for God will be his guide and protector Prov. Such a course of action may even help assist others to keep from spiritual or moral failure Heb. In sum, it may be said: This is related to the desire for feet to be on level ground Ps The slipping feet can signify failure or ill success Pss. Sinful behavior can also be described as someone having proud feet Ps. The godless are depicted as those who do not restrain their feet Jer. They are the ones whose feet rush to sin Prov. Their lives are characterized by walking in falsehood and feet that hurry after deceit Job Unfortunately, habitual sinners deliberately turn their back on the knowledge of the truth and keep on sinning. In so doing, they trample the Son of God under foot, thereby earning the certain judgment of God Heb. Such individuals are described as lost sheep Jer. Such feet are described metaphorically as beautiful feet Rom. Beautiful feet have a past, present, and future significance. Everyone who calls on the name of the Lord will be saved. How are they to call on one they have not believed in? And how are they to believe in one they have not heard of? And how are they to hear without someone preaching to them? And how are they to preach unless they are sent? As it is written, How timely [or beautiful] is the arrival [Grk, are the feet] of those who proclaim the good news Rom. For lost men, women and young people face the danger of a great final judgment. Although God is said to walk on the vault of heaven Job Thus he walked in the Garden of Eden in the cool of the day Gen. The image of God walking amidst his people serves as a reminder to people that he is ever present, and is a witness to the activities and even the thoughts of mankind Isa. This means walking in accordance with the standards of the Word of God Ezek. If they do, they may live in security Prov. They will proceed in the way of understanding Prov. Moreover, as those who serve the sovereign Lord of the universe, believers are to be submissive to him Ezek. This involves living lives of moral purity and growing spiritual maturity Gal.

Chapter 5 : Two Feet Away From Heaven ðŸ†§ðŸ†§

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Chapter 6 : Finding Dimes and Pennies From Heaven

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