

PASTOR'S NICKEL

Summer



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I love summer. I love the smell of fresh-cut grass, camping, going to the beach, suppers outside, campfires and sitting on my front porch just talking with my wife. There is also something delicious about spiritual summers. Devotional time seems to come easily. Conversations seem to always gravitate toward a love for God. Even God seems closer to me and I revel in the joy of those times, the sheer joy of feeling like I am living in the presence of God. These are the times that I often rely on when I am back in the winter of wondering why God seems far-off. To be honest, I have found that spiritual summers often come after a spiritual winter. They come because I have been doing the hard work of prayer, of devotional time, of worship, of small group Bible study. And sometimes spiritual summers come as a surprise from God, a gift, simply because he knows I need it. May God bless you with a spiritual summer that revives your soul and draws you closer to him in the joy of his love. *That's my nickel. Pastor Bob*