

## PASTOR'S NICKEL

### Fall



*Pastor's Nickel*

When I think of Fall I think of September with the tinge of reds and golds mixed into the greens of evergreens and lawns. I think of crisp mornings and the first frost on the windshield that reminds me that winter is coming. In my own life I have to be honest to say that Fall sneaks up on me and I often don't fully recognize it until I am in a winter season. In Fall my prayer life is on automatic-pilot. Scripture reading turns toward information rather than transformation. Sin seems to trip me up more easily. And I seem to carry on without my thoughts turning too often to a need to spend time with God.

Then I wake up one day in the middle of winter. The only thing that I have found that turns me away from a Fall season in my spiritual life is discipline in my life of prayer and scripture. That and a mindfulness of taking stock of my relationship with God. May each of us do the hard work of a disciplined spiritual life and the uncomfortable task of self-assessment so that we are ever growing closer to God. *That's my nickel. Pastor Bob*