

## PASTOR'S NICKEL

### Winter



*Pastor's Nickel*

As I sat at breakfast this morning I heard a robin break in to song. Soon after a cardinal joined. And I watched as 3-6 different squirrels scampered through my backyard pausing to dig another hole in frosted grass in search of a nut buried there months ago. With the warmer days and the freezing nights, the sap has begun to run and there is also the (too early) swelling of buds on the lilacs. It is still the middle of winter. In fact, 25% of the annual snowfall we get falls after March 1st. But despite what at first glance seems a barren world, life goes on, life is preparing for the change of the seasons. Some of us may feel that our spiritual lives are in the middle of winter and everything appears cold and dormant. But God works in the winter of our lives as well in ways that are subtle and unnoticeable but that yield a spring that leads to a summer of joy. God never lets us go. He is holding on to us even in those times when we can no longer hold on to him.

*That's my nickel. Pastor Bob*