

October Pastor's Corner

Fall. My favorite season. After living in the Arizona desert for so many years it's a delight to be in the Central Highlands of Arizona to experience the change of seasons. Now my reasons for delight in the fall season are very different from when I was young growing up. There is still that still small voice that reminds me of walking for miles through the plowed under fields of the farms that surrounded our little suburban cul-de-sac; the crispness in the air, running for cover when the rains or snow came into the closest barn; all these things I remember as clear as the days they happened. Now I spend time working in my yard, walking for miles in the woods or sitting on the front porch of our cabin. And still, I revel in the cool air, the movement of the clouds, and yes, now soccer games with our granddaughter.

I can't quite put my finger on the song that had the words, "the seasons change and so do I," but that is the fact of aging. I, like many of you, am walking a bit slower. I'm taking a bit longer to grab for words my brain doesn't give up quite as easily as it used too. But the one thing I hope to never lose is my sense of wonder. Life through all its twists and turns are sweet and beautiful.

"This is because what is known about God should be plain to them. Ever since the creation of the world, God's invisible qualities—God's eternal power and divine nature—have been clearly seen, because they are understood through the things God has made. So, humans are without excuse." Romans 1:19-20 CEB

This might be my favorite verses in all Scripture. When I feel a little small, a little distant from God, I take a walk outside, take a look around and the beauty and glory of God is right there. I believe! Amen and Amen.

Living in God's grace,

Pastor Bob

