

Bending to Change

Dark clouds
Ominously rushing
Approaching town
Escorting fingers of frostiness

Heightening winds
Forcing the dance of the leaves
Compelling their final dance
As they vacate their summer home

Looming change
Shoving birds into migration
Swapping warm for cold
Changing mindsets

Change dashing into town
As nature repeats
Its tune familiar
And we bend to change once more

Change is a constant everywhere. We observe changes within our world, within our society, within our homes, and within our churches on a regular basis.

Throughout our lives we have experienced changes to numerous to count, including the established cyclical pattern of life and the established pattern of the cycle of the seasons. Some of us will go kicking and screaming into fall and winter, while others will welcome the coming seasonal change with great enthusiasm.

Change is coming to my life as well. I have made the difficult decision to retire from pastoral ministry at the end of August 2022. It took months to arrive at my decision. While it is the end of another chapter in my life, there will be more chapters. My grandchildren see it as an opportunity to be with grandma more often. I think Don is hoping that I will make a meal or two every once in a while. My sons are happy that Mom is going to slow down a bit.

I do have plans for the extra time I will have – more time to read, more time to write, scrapbooking and card-making, more time for the residents at Blenheim Community Village, and perhaps less worry about slippery, snowy roads. With all my plans, I am sure that the Spirit will lead me somewhere that I least expect.

But in the meantime, I have lots to keep me busy and excited at Rural United. We have much to accomplish between now and then and I look forward to working with you for the rest of this church year.

Blessings,

Rev. Wanda