

THE STEWARDSHIP PAPERS

Maranatha

Spring is coming.

Whether we look for it or not, it will still come.

Whether we see new life beginning to peek through
the gradually warming earth,

Whether we choose to notice the longer days of sunshine,

The glint of sparkle on the rain,

Or the birds returning...

It will come.

Because it has been promised,

And the promise has been kept and kept

And kept, again.

And we, like sheep, can be a part of Springtime,

If we choose.

A meadow full of hope and a flock of white

To revel in the leaping of the newborn lambs.

(March 24, 1981)