

THE STEWARDSHIP PAPERS

Between Times

The wind of winter—
Not as long,
Not as cold,
Not as constant as it seemed to be.

A touch of spring—
Not as long,
Not as warm,
Not as often as I'd like to see.

A time "between"—
Of warmth with cold,
And new with old,
No longer "then" and not yet "there."

A time confused—
Like being caught between
"I can't...I can";
But God is near, for this is "where"

I AM.

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[Ex. 3:14; Ps. 90; Matt. 28:20]