

Jeff's Jottings

Good afternoon, Church

April 13, 2018

By Jeff Japinga
Executive Presbyter

We have so many incredible thinkers and writers in this Presbytery. Sometimes, the very best thing I can write is directions to what they have written. When I read the following Thursday afternoon, by Lake Nokomis Presbyterian Church pastor the Rev. Kara Root, I knew it was one of those times. Thank you, Kara, for permission to share this more widely, and for its deep resonance to life. Oh, and be safe this weekend in the anticipated bad weather.



(Image by Saatchi Art Artist, Hazel Thompson)

Good morning Church!

As we enter this gorgeous, sun-drenched day that is predicted to be in the 50s (50s!!), I am reminded of something important to remember in this season of contemplating resurrection.

Today will feel for all the world like we are finished with winter.

Spring has come!

New life prevails!

But thanks to the technology of modern forecasting, we know that tomorrow will start out rainy, then freeze and turn snowy, then coat the world in thick ice and mounds of snow, and finally wrap it all in gusting, blustery wind.

Tomorrow night and Saturday will feel for all the world like Spring is never, ever going to come.

Today - beautiful hope-filled Spring.

Tomorrow - brutal, soul-crushing return of Winter.

Which is true? What can we believe?

Here's what's true about Resurrection: it comes.

Regardless.

Sometimes in a sudden blaze of glory.

But often in fits and starts - glimpses of hope swallowed by stretches of despair.

But still, it comes.

God is always, always in the business of bringing new life out of death.

So, here's what I suggest:

We have what is right in front of us today.

We live today.

Not dreading tomorrow or pining for the future beyond that.

This moment.

Where is life right now?

Where are you right now?

Where is God right now?

And tomorrow, when the storms come, we will do the same.

And the next day,

and the day after that.

And Spring will come.