

Waiting

I look at my yard abounding with new life. The orange and lemon trees are in bloom, bees are active among the blossoms. Rose buds cover bushes bearing new growth. Vegetable seeds tentatively push shoots toward the life giving sunlight. And yes, weeds are rampantly attempting to take over every available inch. All this after months of dark, cold and damp, seemingly lifeless waiting.

These past months have been winter for us in ways having nothing to do with the change of seasons. The last several months have brought dramatic and painful modifications to daily life. As we have been forced to change our daily behaviors and, indeed, our Sunday worship to a remote video format, many of us have felt cold, deprived of the warmth of our Sunday Eucharistic meeting and the presence of our worshipping community. We long for a time when we can once again physically gather in praise and thanksgiving. Beautiful as the live-streamed liturgy is, it cannot replace the physical reception of Our Lord in Holy Communion. We, also, have been waiting.

Spring, particularly this year, brings a regenerative and warm feeling of hope after winter's grip, a feeling that despite our current worldwide situation, life will continue. In our Creator's good time, we will once again gather in worship. Spring brings visual promise of new life and makes our Creator's loving mercy and care apparent in ways impossible for us to ignore.

Christ is risen indeed! Alleluia!

- Helen Campbell