



*“There is a time for everything, and everything on earth has its special season. There is a time to be born and a time to die. There is a time to plant and a time to pull up plants. There is a time to kill and a time to heal. There is a time to destroy and a time to build. There is a time to cry and a time to laugh. There is a time to be sad and a time to dance. There is a time to throw away stones and a time to gather them. There is a time to hug and a time not to hug. There is a time to look for something and a time to stop looking for it. There is a time to keep things and a time to throw things away. There is a time to tear apart and a time to sew together. There is a time to be silent and a time to speak. There is a time to love and a time to hate. There is a time for war and a time for peace.” Ecclesiastes 3:1-8*

Many of us would be much more comfortable if everything always stayed the same; yet it doesn't. Everything has its seasons. Nothing stays the same. Things, people, circumstances all change. Only God remains the same. This year has been a drastic change for everyone. The COVID-19 pandemic has forced us all to accept change whether we like it or not. In addition to COVID we have the normal life changes that are expected but we are never prepared for; death, job lost, illness, the challenges of aging, civil unrest and social change.

Though many like the changing of seasons in nature, they are frightened with the changing of seasons in life. They grip so tightly to the present that it becomes traumatic when things change. I admit, change can be difficult, but not so difficult if we learn to go through these seasons with God. *“There is a time for everything, and everything on earth has its special season.”* God has a purpose and a season for everything under heaven and right now each of us is in one of His seasons. God is in control and allows change for our good and maturity in faith.

*“There is a time for everything, and everything on earth has its special season.”*—but that's OK. God has a purpose and a season for everything under heaven and right now each of us are in one of His perfect seasons. The tragedy is not that seasons change, but that many of us fail to see God's will in each season. There is a time to be born and a time to die, and a time to do a whole lot of living in between.

*Dear Lord, forgive me for not trusting you through the changes of life. I have come to learn that my refusal to change is a display of my lack of faith in you. Help me to enjoy every season and opportunity it affords me. You allow things to change but you are thankful that your love remains the same. In the name of Jesus, Amen.*