

Longing for Spring



The first snow of the season is falling tonight. Already the world is transformed from shades of browns and reds, to that of white and silver. I find my heart already sighing, longing for the first signs of spring! Those of us who live in the Midwest complain and whine about the cold, snow and ice. As the winter drags on so does our longing for this season to be over increase. We watch diligently for the return of the robins and the first signs of spring showing in the new buds on the trees. We rejoice when we see the brave little crocus push through the snow!

Yet as passionately as we long for spring, how much more should we long for the return of our King! In as much as the earth lies under the curse of winter, so this world lies under the curse of separation from our Lord Jesus. Like Narnia, it is always winter, never spring! The early Church prayed frequently: Maranatha! LORD!! Maranatha!! This prayer proclaimed the longing of their hearts, "Lord, come quickly!" May the Church be sick with love for her LORD and not rest content until we are united with Him!! Maranatha!!

Do you look for the signs of His return? Do you rejoice as you see the things He foretold would happen to show His return is coming soon? Ask the LORD to renew your heart with the joyful expectancy of His return as You ask Him to prepare His bride to be ready!

*"My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.
For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come,
and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land;
The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell.
Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away."* **Song of Songs 2:10-13 (KJV)**