

Showers & Flowers

4/23/2022

Here in middle Tennessee, a true crazy weather state, we have seen a lot of rain these past couple of weeks. I know this can be a good thing for the plants, trees, and wildlife, but it can be draining for people like me who think and feel too much. Does your mood change with the weather?

Some days when it's pouring down rain, I want nothing more than to get in my cozy clothes, crawl up in my bed with the curtains wide open so I can lay there and watch the deluge pour down outside my window. Sometimes I like to curl up and watch a good old movie, but usually I'm prone to take a nap as I listen to the gentle rhythm of the rain hitting the roof, lulling me to sleep.

There are other rainy days, however, that simply cause me to get the blues. As a little girl with naturally curly hair, rainy days meant bad hair days beyond belief. They also meant being wet for the first half of the school day because it wasn't cool to carry an umbrella, and I walked to school each day. Why did we think it was uncool to use an umbrella?

I can also remember having to listen to some humdinger fights between my parents on rainy days. There was no escape. Perhaps rainy days don't bother kids now as much as they did me when I was younger. Our joy was to go out and play and we could be gone until dusk with no one worrying about where we were or if we were okay. Kids today like to stay indoors to play video games for hours and hours, no matter what it looks like outside.

As we approach the month of May, today happens to be an extraordinarily beautiful day. I confess I'm in the middle of a rough patch emotionally, but there is nothing like the sun shining down on my face and skin that embraces me like a warm hug from God Himself. I don't understand how people can deny the Creator, when I see the variety of flowers and trees coming into bloom. I look at flowers in awe as I admire their individual beauty and their vast array of colors. Oh, how I love the scents of honeysuckle and roses.

Spring brings with it new life, a virtual kaleidoscope of brilliant colors! The grass, leaves and bushes appear in thousands of shades of green, my favorite color. And again, the flowers wake up and stretch toward the sun in all their glory. Along with the allure of the flowers and sunshine, there is nothing like a glorious blue sky full of white puffy clouds dancing back and forth as they take on new shapes. Just beautiful.

Wow, would you believe I made myself feel better? I get so tired of my moods, up and down, back, and forth. I often ask myself how God can love me the way he does, with all my faults, sins, shortcomings, and scars. But then I am reminded that like the flowers, he created me, and his love is unfathomable.

If you then are not able to do *the* least, why are you anxious for the rest? Consider the lilies, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin; and yet I say to you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. If then God so clothes the grass, which today is in the field and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, how much more *will He clothe you, O you of little faith?*
Luke 12:26-28 NKJV