



Walk Gracefully Through The Seasons Of Your Life...



# CARRIE: Beloved

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## *The Seasons of our lives, and the Wisdom of King Solomon*

Dear Carrie, the Fall Leaves are falling fast, and almost all 'down on the ground' by now. Thanksgiving is on the horizon, as I watch the sun setting here in the Great North West.

Seasons come into our lives, and bring with them the opportunity to adjust our choices, as Mother Nature adjusts hers'. What happens during one Season will determine what 'results' in the next Season.

When the Autumn Season comes, we see many things that have grown green and productive during the Summer., now growing dry and falling all around us. The Winter comes next and Covers what fell onto the earth, with a blanket of Cold Snow. Under this blanket of Snow, dried things begin to decay into the Soil, and it's life seems so dead and dreary. For this Season, life seems to be decaying under our feet, yet we must walk through. The



Seeds have all fallen into the ground by Autumn, and with the Winter, they are dead. But Are They Really dead? We must be patient till the coming of the Spring Season to know. To judge Seed as dead now, would be presumption on our part. Let's wait to see the Power of a Seed., after it has long been buried. Remembering that **our very Savior died**, was

**buried, and Yet He Rose To Life Eternal.** Never to die again. And **Now We Can Live In Him (The Resurrected Jesus)!**

As Spring approaches, we Celebrate Life that was once buried in the ground. Daffodils rise and bloom in their bright glory. All of Nature rejoices in this Season!



Then comes the warmth of Summer, all beaming down from the sky upon everything. The Wheat will soon be harvested. The time of Production has arrived. It's now or never, and the harvest is so vital. Everything seems to count on it. What died in the Autumn, was buried in the Winter, sprouted back to Life in the Spring, is now **Fruitful in the Summer!**



This is the way Life was meant to be, my Beloved Carrie!

To everything there is a Season, and a time to every valuable thing under heaven. (derived from Eccl. 3:1-8)

A time to be born, and a time to die. A time to plant, and a time to uproot the plant.

A time for wounds and a time to heal. A time to break down (or break up) and a time to build up.

A time to cry tears and a time to laugh with pleasure and distraction!

A time to grieve over someone and a time to dance with inner joy.

A time to throw down, and away, the burdens of your heart, and a time to gather some precious things to your heart.

A time to hold onto and embrace, and a time to put distance between & refrain from embracing.

A time to strive after and a time to lose. A time to guard and protect, and a time throw out.

A time to tear away and a time to sow together a time to keep quiet and a time to arrange your words wisely, and speak out.

A time to have affection for and a time to hate the evil deeds of.

A time for personal Peace.....