

## Newsletter

- Up Words # 52

## FRESH SNOW



"It's a beautiful thing."

I'll bet most of us said something like that to a friend or loved one about the heavy snow that fell last week. It truly was a lovely thing to sit in a warm house and watch the snow fall gently down covering the otherwise brown and barren landscape. The fresh white powder made even the most mundane things sparkle with picturesque beauty. The quiet stillness and calm gracefulness insulated us from the harsh and often horrifying world in which we live. Fresh snow can actually be quite refreshing.

King David and the prophet Isaiah understood the reality of refreshing snow. In Psalm 51:7 David pens these words, "Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow." He knew that his only hope of forgiveness from his awful sins of lust, adultery and murder was the refreshment of repentance and restoration. Then too Isaiah beautifully captures the concept of cleanness when he wrote, "Come now, and let us reason together, 'Says the LORD', Though your sins are as scarlet, they will be as white as snow; though they are red like crimson, they will be like wool." (Isaiah 1:18). Fresh snow is a very fine thing!

But then it turns ugly.

As I look out the window of my office facing Franklin Road, I see white snow but I also see dirty slop and slush along the sides of the road. In the places where people travel, the snow becomes easily messed up. It's like the sin that so easily re-stains the soul that had been renewed and refreshed after repentance. The reality is that melting snow is replaced by messy slop; and the freshness gives way to ugliness.

Now what?

Pray for another snow storm. Plead for it. Expect it. Without renewal we will be ruined! You see refreshment and restoration are not just snowfall and wintertime events, they are our constant need. Since we constantly sin we need constant cleansing. Thank God we don't have to wait for the weather conditions to be "just right" to have a blizzard. We can enjoy the freshness of fellowship with our Lord on a daily basis.

Let it snow!

Looking up,

**Pastor Chuck Circle**