✨SEASONS: *the Master*

Ecclesiastes 3:1 'To everything, there is a season, a time for every purpose under heaven.' (NKJV)

We have almost navigated our way through it. Nearly. Soon, we will be to the other side. To a different season; to a new year. The colorful clothing the trees have been dressed in lay strewn across the ground, crinkled and drying, abandoned for a different outfit. Soon, Jack Frost will come out of hibernation to decorate people's windows and paint his handiwork across doors and buildings. Tendrils of warmth will climb like smoke from chimneys and cling to pockets of cold, and we all will hustle and bustle to the sounds of winter just arriving and the passing year departing.

But first, we must voyage through the season at the end of this year known as hurricane season. Where the waters are turbulent and the storms are many, constantly being watched and even named as they brew on the horizon. Isn't that just like life? Consistently stirring, churning and choppy, often tumultuous. And just when you think you are able to settle in and begin bathing in the gentle and lapping ebb and flow of good times, suddenly, a new storm appears on the backdrop of tomorrow, and the waves of circumstances and the whitecaps of a new crisis rage roughly all around. And at once, it comes to mind, the perfect name for your storm. Maybe it is Anxiety or Hopeless or Broke or Lonely. Perhaps, it could be named Addiction or Helpless or Lost or Unhinged. Whatever it might be that you are passing through, there is a name that signifies your storm. And that name beats against the shore of your life and pounds at the door of your fortress, threatening the very haven you hide in.

There is One, however, who can calm every storm and bring peace to any situation, and He can even change the name of what pummels and blasts you every waking hour. There were storms in the Bible also, and in Matthew, chapter 8, we find a dinghy being tossed about terribly on a tempestuous sea. The men, the disciples of Jesus, are terrified, certain they believe they're about to capsize and sink. There is one tiny detail that is confusing, because we find Jesus also in the boat, yet He is sound asleep, snoring away, completely unaware of what is happening around Him. The panicked disciples awaken Him, and at once, Jesus utters, "Peace. Be still!" and the storm is at once silenced. Verse 27 says, 'The men were amazed and asked, "What kind of man is this? Even the winds and the waves obey him!"' (NIV)

Do you know that Jesus still speaks to storms today, yours and mine? He commands the difficulties in our lives to be still and He whispers, "Peace!" over every situation we find ourselves in. He can even rename the turbulence and disturbances we face, to things like Hope and Victory and Blessing and Delight, and yes, even Peace. Do you know this Jesus, the greatest Weatherman known to mankind? And if you don't, it is never too late to place your storms in His very capable hands and let Him do the work to bring Trust and Faith and Peace to your storm.