

"God, what is it You want to do through me?"

Lessons from a Winter Rose

I am dumbfounded by the sheer persistence of a winter rose that blooms on the coldest days--when the rest of the world has turned dim and gray, when the rest of the world is sleeping.

The audacity to stand so tall, to decorate the world with color, to be the only one brave enough to bloom, I wonder what that's like

Maybe it's similar to pouring perfume on the feet of Jesus--shocking and beautiful at the same time.

On winter morning walks I pass a bed of roses. I dare not pick one.

Instead I say thank you. Thank you for the beauty. Thank you for the reminder. Thank you for the bloom. And I walk home and pray---God, if you can, make me that brave.

By Rev. Sarah (Are) Speed from the Sanctified Art Creative Team



Please join the inspiration of our Daily Devotionals for Lent, Holy Week, and Easter on the theme **Full to the Brim**. Please email your reflection, prayer, or other contribution to MCCDC Senior Pastor Rev. Elder Dwayne Johnson at RevDwayne@mccdc.com.

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