

Each plant is a member of St James, each one beautiful, in their own right, but together, compelling and inviting. The water - the Holy Spirit moving at his will, each flower and plant rooted in his love, each one fed and nurtured by God alone.

As we dwell in the Holy Spirit, we, the flowers, will blossom and, in time, open fully, and in that opening we become more attractive to those who are outside of our fellowship, our local community.

In the opening of the flowers, we hold nothing back and so, like the flowers to the bees, we draw in those who are hurt, those who need healing, those who need respite from difficult situations, those who are weary and need rest and those choosing to join us will change the pattern of the planting. Some will stay, others will move on, but each will be met and nourished by the love of God.

Psalm 107:35-36 in The Passion Translation says:-

“But he also can turn a barren wilderness into an oasis with water!

He can make springs flow in desert lands.

And turn them into fertile valleys so that cities spring up

And he gives it all to those who are hungry”

In these difficult times of being locked down, I wonder where your oasis or place of peace is? Maybe in reading a book, settling down to watch a good movie, out in the garden or baking wonderful food. Wherever you find that quietness, have you thought of asking Jesus to join you? Amen