

June 25, 2024

Hello All,

Day after day, day after day,

We stuck, nor breath nor motion

As idle as a painted ship

Upon a painted ocean

Water, water, everywhere,

And all the boards did shrink

Water, water, everywhere,

Nor any drop to drink.

This is an excerpt from a poem called "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner" written by Samuel Taylor Coleridge. The poem was written about a mariner who wrongfully kills an albatross and the spiritual journey that follows. I remembered this poem this week for obvious reasons...there is literally water all around us. The whole of the City of Spencer is in trouble. Many communities around us are watching the water carefully. Our own community is cautiously monitoring the water around us. Individuals are dealing with flooded basements and properties.

Water is such an important creation. We can't live without it. 70% of the earth is water. All living things need water. Our bodies are 50%-60% water. Despite how important water is...it is very destructive. Flowing water can wipe out homes and property; and lives of people and animals can be lost.

I offer these thoughts today because we together can do so much to help. We can and have collected items to help others. We can help clean and take care of others. Most importantly we must pray. So join me...

*Lord, be their hiding place and refuge, a constant presence and help in trouble. Let them know that You are personally and intimately involved in their lives, and reassure them that You are always with them.*

Psalm 46:1

*God our help and help when waters rise, you brought Israel safely through the sea. Sustain all those who seek to save others, so that they may repair the ruined cities, raise up the former devastations, and be the restorers of streets to live in; through Jesus Christ, our eternal savior.*

Isaiah 58, 61

Keep praying for yourself and others as we journey through this rough time.

Many Blessings,

Pastor Cindy