

## Omnipresent

It is mid-November. Soon our year, the year of our church, the church universal, will end on November 27<sup>th</sup>. The 20<sup>th</sup> of this month we acknowledge our true King and Master, Who by His Spirit pervades every one of us. Some of the first readings of the day, presented by our faith, in the past week or so, come from the book of Wisdom. As I write this missive on November 10<sup>th</sup>, in the year of our Lord 2021, the first reading began with...

*All men were by nature foolish who were in ignorance of God,  
and who from the good things seen did not succeed in knowing him who is,  
and from studying the works did not discern the artisan;  
But either fire, or wind, or the swift air,  
or the circuit of the stars, or the mighty water,  
or the luminaries of heaven, the governors of the world, they considered gods.  
Now if out of joy in their beauty they thought them gods,  
let them know how far more excellent is the Lord than these;  
for the original source of beauty fashioned them.*

This is what amazes me, as it has for three decades, about our county. Even though our trees changed their colors later than ever, for over a week they were ablaze with the art of Him Who created them. The temperatures dropped, the lifeblood of the earth, water, in its vapor form, filled the air and He created scenes only described as eerie, yet awesome.

You could not help but look at them and think things like, "Wow, Lord!"

We are blessed we get to witness daily, His unbelievable work of nature. We know, unlike the men describe in Wisdom's passage, Who is responsible. To me, this is another example of His great love for us. He bestows on us scenery unimaginably beautiful, changing not only by the season but by the day. In our darkest moments, He fills us with His light. He does this through His artwork displaying His majesty in the foliage, the waters, and the very air we breathe surrounding us! We see incredible displays in this place we call our earthly home, all the way up to the stars themselves, above us in the skies we see unpolluted, by man-made light.

Blessed is He that loves us so. Blessed are we when we love Him, and through this love of Him, love each and every one of us created in His Image and Likeness.

Wow indeed!

