

To Every *Thing There Is A Season...* (Ecclesiastes 3:1)

Just another transition...?

I recently came across a copy of an old painting (a re-print). The original work, I soon discovered, had been created in 1863 by a famous French artist name Rosa Bonheur. It depicted a boat full of huddled-down frightened sheep with men rowing intensely in an apparent effort to not only simply get to the other side, but more importantly, to get off the water to avoid nightfall and the apparent upcoming storm that was ominously brewing.

The waves were already getting choppy. The little vessel appeared overloaded and not up for the journey even on a calm day, let alone a voyage of this undertaking. The look in the sailors' eyes was not reassuring either. The animals, by any casual estimation, were destined for destruction as they were decidedly vulnerable to the open perils of the sea. The scene wreaked with hopelessness for sure. The caption at the bottom of the painting, however, forecasted the hope of better tomorrows by offering the viewer a glimmer of consolation. It simply read...

“Changing Pastures”

Pastor Bill Pitman