

CHRISTIAN LIFE NOTES

OREGON DISTRICT LWML VOLUME 2 – OCTOBER 2016



Fall Season Changing - Changing not

We just returned from a short visit with our family in Juneau AK. It was the first day of Fall while we were there. I noticed changes all around: the much earlier darkness, the changing foliage colors, the crisp morning air, the wishing for warmer jackets, the morning fog hugging the trees and snow in the far mountain tops. Then I thought of many other changes that happen in my life: changes in my health, my eye sight, my energy, my mood, my attitude, my hope, my address, my list of friends who have moved away or passed away, changes each new day. Change is everywhere and in all parts of our lives. But the wonder of our amazing God is that

HE is UNCHANGEABLE !!!!!

Good verses to consider when dealing with the change:

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights, **with whom there is no variation or shadow due to change.** ([James 1:17](#))

I the Lord **do not change**; therefore you, O children of Jacob, are not consumed. ([Malachi 3:6](#))

Jesus Christ is the same yesterday and today and forever. ([Hebrews 13:8](#))

The Lord brings the counsel of the nations to nothing; He frustrates the plans of the people. **The counsel of the Lord stands forever, the plans of His heart to all generations.** ([Psalms 33:10-11](#); cf. [Psalms 110:4](#))

The Lord of hosts has sworn: **“As I have planned, so shall it be, and as I have purposed, so shall it stand.** ([Isaiah 14:24](#))

But He is **unchangeable**, and who can turn his back? What He desires, that He does. ([Job 23:13](#))

So when God desired to show more convincingly to the heirs of the promise the **unchangeable** character of His purpose, He guaranteed it with an oath. ([Heb. 6:17](#))



We pray the falling leaves will be a reminder of the unchangeableness of our God. He is indescribable, uncontainable, incomparable, unchangeable, and the amazing God in our lives through every season and every change.

Christian Life Committee –Debbie Weaver, Judy Chase, Kim Mann, Pat Wetzels, Anita Eller

Hope in Autumn by Kim Mann

From a bed of sorrow I rise and walk

This golden autumn morn.

A loved one's pain has brought me tears

And kept me from my sleep.

What do I seek here? Peace of heart?

Will I find it on this forest path

Where shadows now creep long?

Yellow leaves twirl,
Swirling spirals,

Falling to their littered grave.

They say things die this time of year.

I see it's true! This brittle life
Scattered at my feet.

But I look up; and drawing in the sweet
crisp air,

And seeing high the flying geese;

Strange to say, I'm filled with hope!

How could this be?

But beauty all around, I see
The pledge my Savior will return

And with Him bring new life.

He died for me, but rose again;

The grave, it could not hold Him.

Neither can my rustling path

Hold back the buds of spring;

Nor pain and sadness from today

Hold back the joy that He will bring.

