



The Master's finishing touch

By Bill Pugh

At the side of our home there is a small alcove where we can sit on garden seats and catch a feel of a winter's sun, away from the wind. On one such day we looked across our lawn and veggie garden to next door where a huge oak tree towers over. Now completely bare of leaves. Some of those falling autumn leaves are in our compost bin. Suddenly, a flash of colour on the top of the bare tree, revealed two lovely rosellas, preening themselves, enjoying a dose of winter sun. Such colour - red, yellow, green and blue, adorned their

lovely apparel. It was as if the Master said "*brighten those two a bit as they laze in the winter sun!*" Some gifts from nature are there for us, simply because they are beautiful. In Matthew, Jesus speaks of the birds which flit around all day, gathering seeds, and the crimson flowers which adorn the field. Neither bird nor flower work, they are just there to be themselves and for us to appreciate, enjoy and praise our wonderful creator God. They are richer than all the finery and palaces of King Solomon!

Reflection:

There is a time to work and a time to rest and enjoy what life offers, freely given by the Lord of sea and sky. And to pause and thank him as we relax in the winter's sun.

Read Matthew 6:24-34.