

This week I went to see my cousin who is on hospice with cancer throughout her body
But rather than encounter death when I went to her house—I found life
She is focused on living, not dying
She wants to fully participate in life and is enjoying the beauty and life all around her
Along with the life I encountered, there was a sweet sense of the presence of God
The sense that my cousin and the entire family, including her grandchildren in grade school
Are all incredibly aware of the presence of God accompanying them on this journey
While I was there, Marsha wanted me to go for a walk with her so we put her in a wheelchair
And walked up to the barn she built and where she trained dogs
She was excited for me to see this amazing place that she built
Walking back through the trees, I saw my first trillium of spring
It is a message of hope and life that springs forth after the winter

Coming back from Sandy, OR where I found life instead of death
I have been so aware of the resurrection life that is all around us

A week ago— Daffodils in the Skagit Valley
Snow Geese that migrate through the Skagit Valley every spring

The Cherry blossoms that bloom on the University of Washington Campus

Through the heartfelt mercies of our God, God's Sunrise will break in upon us. Luke 1:78 The Message

Time and again resurrection life appears among us
Early dawn and sunrise
The moon rising to shine brightly—blue moon last night with the 2nd full moon of March 2018

Mt St Helens—in 1980 it erupted and pretty much destroyed all signs of life on the mountain
Now the life is back—flowers and wildlife both!

I found this quote by Martin Luther, which speaks to me...
Our Lord has written the promise of resurrection, not in books alone, but in every leaf in springtime.

“I am the resurrection and the life.”—Jesus John 11:25