Be willing to change

From our windows we can see the River Dee as it slowly wends its way into the sea. Sometimes when we are out, we see our river in other places, busy with pleasure craft in Chester or clear and beautiful as it runs with abandon under trees and over stones, under bridges, through little towns. Near its source it tumbles down hillsides, sparkling in the sunlight and turning into a torrent in the rain.

The river is always changing and there is life. We have ponds in our garden. One day during a hot summer, we awoke to find some of our fish lying on the surface – dead. The still waters had become stagnant and could not sustain life. Now an air pump bubbles cheerfully into the pond, the water is moving, change and life abound. If we are not willing to change we too will stagnate. This spells spiritual death.

Jesus said, "Unless you change" Matt. 18:3



Don't stagnate
be willing to
change