

# A LETTER FROM DR. SEAN LUCAS

January 11, 2018

My dear Friends:

The weather forecast for tomorrow doesn't look too good. If you haven't paid attention, it looks like we will be getting some wintry mix—ice, sleet, some snow. It appears that the way this is all lining up is making it difficult for the weather predictors to determine exactly where and how much we'll get.

I'm not a super-big fan of wintry weather. I like the cold (or maybe better, cool) because it's so much easier to run in that when compared to our soupy heat that makes a Memphis summer. But I don't like ice, sleet, or snow, and truth be told, I'm not a fan of the gray days that we've had this week either. Indeed, one of the great things of living in south Mississippi was the winter; we often said that the winter was when we got paid back for the summer—lots of sun and slightly warmer temps than we have here in Memphis.

But you know, the other day in my morning worship, I came across this: "He sends out his command to the earth; his word runs swiftly. He gives snow like wool; he scatters frost like ashes. He hurls down his crystals of ice like crumbs; who can stand before his cold?" (Psalm 147:15-17). It was a powerful reminder that God is the one who rules the weather. Though we can track it, chart it, predict it, and even send Jim Cantore out to report it, God is the one who ultimately moves the fronts, sends the frost, rules the ice and snow. And he does this to take care of his world. This is our Father's world; he is its ruler yet.

And so, if it really is as bad as they say it will be tomorrow, bundle up and stay off the roads. And remember that our God, Father, Son, and Spirit, is ruling our world—and even the icy roads come from his hand.

Thanks be to God.

In the grip of God's grace,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Sean".

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