

Pressure

There is nothing quite like the end of a semester
When everything comes due
With all the work we have done
(or not done)
Coming to bear on the final couple of weeks

These are the frantic days
The days of completion
The days of anticipation

This happens every semester
But spring is somehow a bit harder
At the end of fall term
We hunker down
It's December, after all
Easier to stay in and get done what needs doing
But spring term
The sun shines and trees leaf out
The flowers rise radiant in the light
The sap is rising
The creation is being reborn
As we are
Pressure is critical
For dormancy to life
For buds to leaf and buds to bloom

This frames a spring semester's pressure for us
It is real
We will continue to have deadlines and due dates
Throughout our working years
Pressure is one of the ways renewal occurs
It springs forth with possibility

I'm a deadline person
I need the pressure (much as I don't like it)
I'd get much less done
This was true in college
It remains true today
Pressure
Something that may even produce life
When we least expect it
You remain in my prayers during these pressurized days
Let us join in giving thanks to God:

Grace University Lutheran Church at 8:30 or 10:30 AM and 6:30 PM

University Lutheran Church of Hope at 8:30 and 10:30 AM

Mercy Seat at 5 PM (at ULC Hope)

Trinity Lutheran Church (at Augsburg's Chapel) at 8:45 or 11 AM.

Peace, friends
Fritz Wehrenberg, campus pastor

fritz@umnlutheran.org