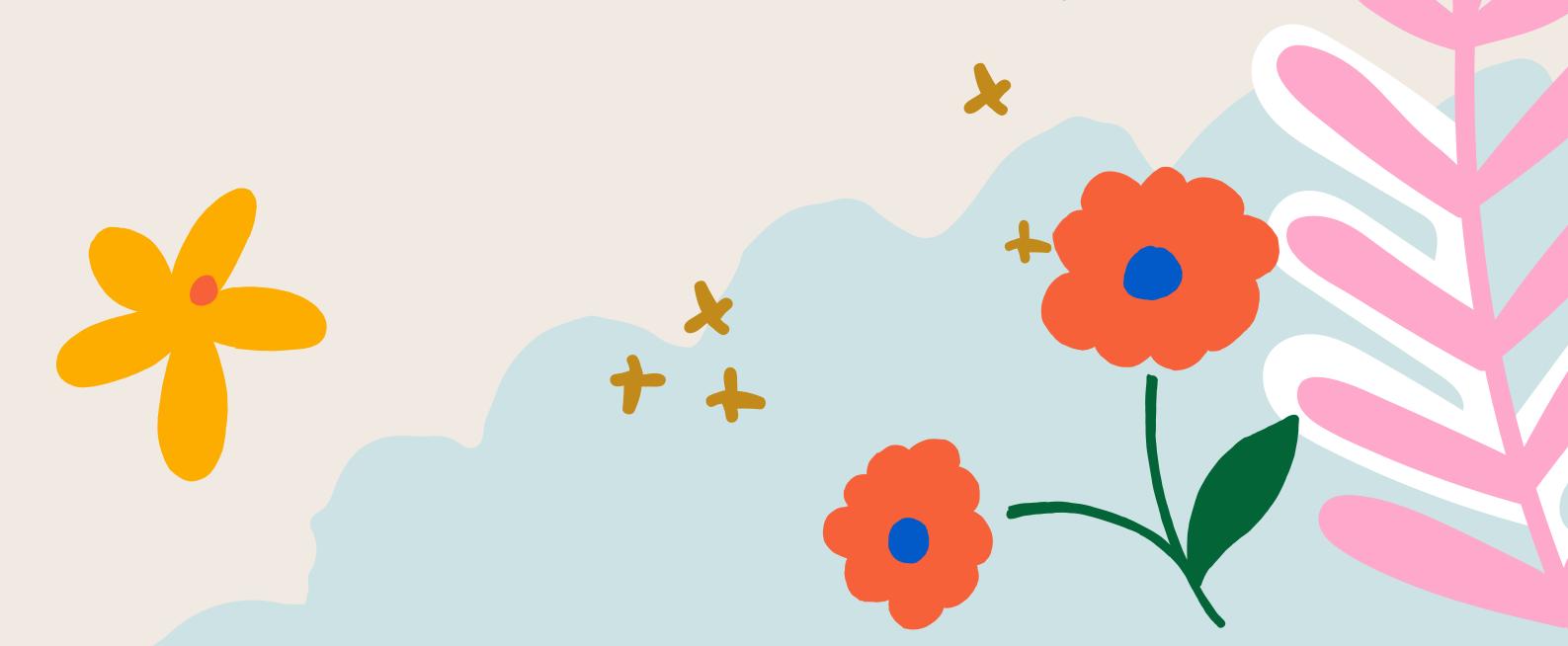


The Unexpected

Have you lately taken time to walk around outside? Maybe in your garden or a nearby park? Our family loves exploring the beauty of creation. Many times, we have been so astonished, finding the unexpected treasures that God created. Hidden treasures of creation that just makes our hearts explode with thanksgiving and praise!

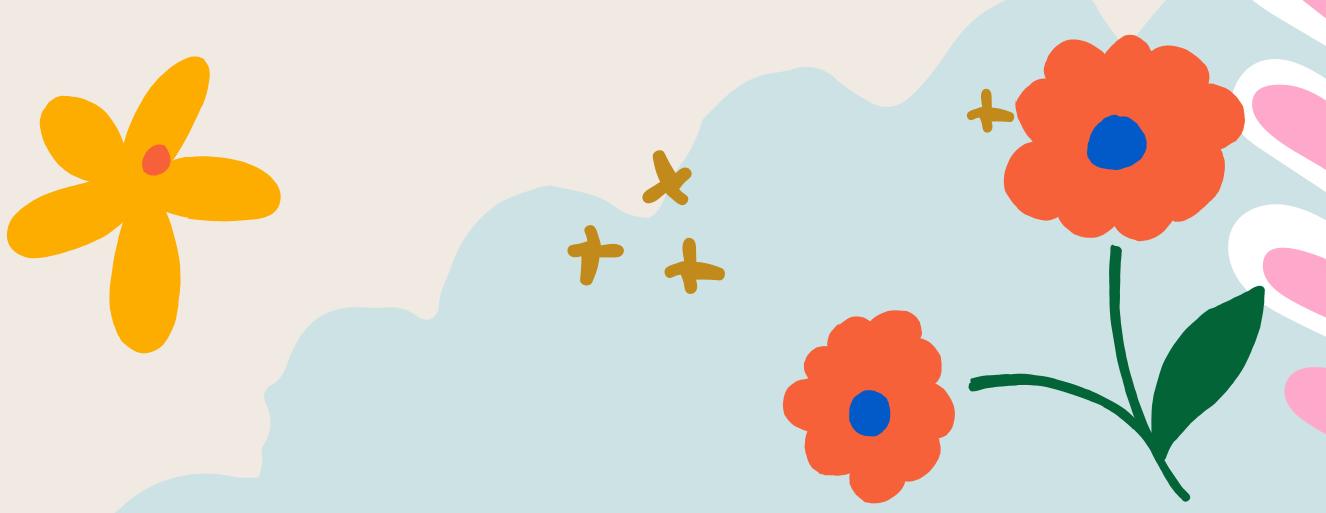


About a month ago, one of our country's intercessors called me up and asked for an Almond tree branch. It was an unexpected request, weird in a sense. With Winter fully in action, Almond branches really do not attract the eye. I was glad that we have an Almond tree in our garden and that I could be of help.



I grabbed my pruning cutter and went outside to see if the tree had any useful branches. From our veranda, it didn't look promising at all, but when I came near, I was amazed...Those empty branches, which looked like nothing from a distance, were everything but dead! I suddenly discovered the unexpected, every branch covered with small buds. I was instantly reminded of the promise of life that each bud represents! For sure, we are in the dead of Winter, but the promise of Spring 6 already there!

In the past month we encountered the devastation of sudden riots, looting and violence in our beautiful country. Together with the reality of Covid-19 and lockdown level 4, we could easily say, a Wintertime for South-Africa came with everything that reminds us of death and destruction. With this vivid picture of sadness in our minds, it is difficult for us to see the purpose of these events and even more, to anticipate life after death and destruction.



But, if you come closer, if you tstand nearer to those who encountered these events, you will hear of the unexpected, the promises of life, in the midst of the storm. From far away, we see the destruction, but up close and personal, we hear the testimonies of God's people.

We hear stories of people coming alive, as they help one another in their moments of despair. People who rose up from the ashes of their realities, singing songs of praise to our God. Neighbours sharing what they have with one another. Like never before, calming the storm in our country with real love in action. God's people rocking up at hospitals to worship God and bring Jesus peace to those who are ill

Much like the Almond branch covered in buds in the dead of Winter, these testimonies are the signs of the unexpected promises of God within seemingly hopeless. Because of the unexpected blessings within the storms of life, we have Hope. The Promises of our God who heals and restores far more than we can ever anticipate, are not absent, they are here, in our midst for all to see.

God's whisper in the night and the Lion of Judah's roar in the storms we experience

Let us anticipate life, joy, peace and victory while it is still Winter. With our God, Hope arises in the hearts of His people, unexpectedly!

Habakkuk 3:17-18 Though the fig tree does not bud and there are no grapes on the vines, though the olive crop fails and the fields produce no food, though there are no sheep in the pen and no cattle in the stalls, yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will be joyful in God my Saviour

by Heleen Kelber 
MWC Pretoria



This tree was planted 41 years ago by my Dad. And was budding early August + X

