

Tony Thinking Aloud cxxxii

The little Christmas tree in the Lounge is back in the corner again. Last night it seemed as if it had never gone away!

It is at least twenty five or, more, years old. It comes out every year with old friends, the decorations. Some of them older than me – Alison told me she had some of them on her first tree. There are bells, stars, a trumpet, and a couple of drums. The Robin that has lost its tail – my mate who helped me said - I remember the Robin goes there! It is as if there has been no change.

A friend of mine of the phone this morning said to me in a friendly way – ‘how old are you, Tony?’. I realised even if the decorations are the same ... I have changed!

The Musings we share each week help us to travel through the year and reflect that nature does not change. We follow the passing of the year through the countryside.

Father Christmas drove past my house yesterday collecting for good causes. One thing should have changed there. The small change of yesterday should now be upgraded.

There at the heart of it all is Jesus, someone who does not change. We are reminded that the creator of all came and shared our lives and to share love. It may be that the coming of Jesus means little to you, but his sharing love and care is surely something we can reflect in our lives.

Some folks have said to me ‘I go to Church at Christmas just for the carols. they give the season of a comforting feeling’.

You may think of the season as comforting support as we approach the New Year and I reflect on my little Christmas Tree. It was a support to Alison she kept Christmas and moved into the New Year. May we share the message of love and care with each other as we move into the New Year.

Happy New Year to you all.