



It seems to me as we move through the Autumn and into Winter that spiders are becoming busier spinning their intricate webs in our gardens. Have you stopped to look at a spider's web? Have you marvelled at its beauty especially when there are raindrops or dew drops sparkling on it? What masterpieces of engineering the webs are, from such a small insect something of great beauty can be built.

Sometimes we feel we are too small and can't make a difference in our homes, workplace, or world. But you know, we can! I heard an interview with a young man born without eyes. He was asked about his disability, and he said, "well actually it is an ability" and he explained that when he is speaking with someone, he doesn't see what they look like, what the colour of their skin is, whether they appear to be rich or poor, he sees them for who they are. He was and is making a difference through his attitude. If we were to close our critical eyes, our indifferent eyes, and our eyes of prejudice what a difference we could make to our world. In the New Testament Jesus says "A new command I give you: Love one another. As I have loved you, so you must love one another." John 13:34

It doesn't matter how big or small we are because just like the spider, we too can create a place of beauty right where we are. So let us begin weaving our webs of love, tolerance, caring, peace, and joy right where we are today.

May God's love reach out and touch the lives of those we meet today and every day. Amen

Love and blessings,
Lyn Graham

0412 990 949

[Evie Tornquist It Only Takes A Spark † Pass It On 1976 YouTube 480p - Bing video](#)

It only takes a spark
To get a fire going
And soon all those around
Can warm up in its glowing
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it
You spread His love to everyone
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring
When all the trees are budding
The birds begin to sing
The flowers start their blooming
That's how it is with God's love
Once you've experienced it
You want to sing
It's fresh like spring
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I have found
You can depend on Him
It matters not where you are bound
I'll shout it from the mountain top
I want my world to know
The Lord of love has come to me
I want to pass it on
To pass it on

Songwriters: Kurt Frederic Kaiser. For non-commercial use only.