

A Pastoral Letter for 12th August 2022

It is hard to believe we are almost into Spring. It's the time of the year I love with the wattle blossoms and new plants springing up everywhere. New life appearing in nests and hollows and baby lambs and calves running around the paddocks.

Each year my dad used to quote this little poem and we always laughed with him. There are different versions, and nobody seems to know who wrote it.

“Spring has sprung
The grass has riz
I wonder where the boidie is?
The boid is on the wing
Upon my word, that's quite absoid!
I though the wing is on the boid!”

Down at Wiseman's Ferry over the past few weeks I've seen many birds, kookaburras, wonga pigeons, noisy minors, bower birds, Indian mynas, magpies, butcher birds, plovers, rosellas, and some ducks. There were some other birds that I couldn't identify. Since the floods have gone the grass is lovely and green, and I think the birds are enjoying the insects that they find there. Their morning and evening songs are beautiful. They are songs of praise to their Creator. Do we sing songs of praise when we waken, and when we go to bed? We can learn a lot from God's creation.

Luke 12:22-24 (The Passion Translation)

Jesus taught his disciples, saying, “Listen to me. Never let anxiety enter your hearts. Never worry about any of your needs, such as food or clothing. 23 For your life is infinitely more than just the food you eat or the clothing you wear. 24 Take the carefree birds as your example. Do you ever see them worry? They neither grow their own food nor put it in a storehouse for later. Yet God takes care of every one of them, feeding each of them out of *the abundance of his love and goodness*. Isn't your life more precious to God than a bird? *Be carefree in the care of God!*



Wonga Pigeon



Butcher bird



Eastern Rosella



Kookaburras

[All Things Bright And Beautiful - John Rutter | Cambridge Singers - City of London Sinfonia - YouTube](#)

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them everyone.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Songwriters: John Rutter. For non-commercial use only.

I trust you enjoy this version of “All Things Bright and Beautiful”.

As spring approaches, I trust we will stop to witness the beauty of God’s creation unfolding before us. May we, like the birds, remember to sing His praises when we waken and when we go to sleep. May God’s love and peace surround us this day and, in the days to come. Amen