

I am not a fan of hot air balloons. They are fun to see in the sky and I like to admire up close, but you would only get me to go up in one over my dead body. The concept of a basket attached to a balloon is scary enough. Now add to that the height and the fact that you are at the will of the wind. Where you land is anyone's guess. Nope, that is not for me.

*"This is a church newsletter, Pastor. Why are you talking about hot air balloons?"*

Obviously, I have a point, and this is it. We are all entering a hot air balloon. Part of me is a little nervous, like I said, being at the will of the wind can be unsettling. But in this case, the "wind" is the Holy Spirit. That should be comforting but it is the unknown that can cause concern in some.

*"Oh boy, what are you changing, Pastor?"*

Don't worry, I am not doing any redecorating in the sanctuary or anywhere else in the church building. You see, recently, the "wind" started blowing, which signaled me to enter the basket, and thus I am taking you with me. I am not exactly sure where this basket is going, but I do know that we are in good hands. Though I do not trust the conventional wind with my life, I do trust the Holy Spirit. I trust that He will carry us where we need to go and place us in the field we need to be. I trust that even though rough air will shake us from time to time, the basket in which we are being carried will hold us tight and bring us peace.

*"Pastor, you are being very ambiguous."*

Indeed, but hang with me and trust the Wind. I will spell things out more clearly in the coming weeks and next month in my next article. In the meantime, pray, pray and pray some more and get ready for the ride.