

Pastor's Thoughts

There is something about March that feels like a deep breath after a long winter.

The calendar still says winter, and yet the light lingers a little longer in the evening. The air carries the faintest hint of softness. Snowbanks shrink. Birds start their morning songs. Beneath the surface, life is stirring.

March is the month of “almost.” Almost warm. Almost green. Almost new. And that “almost” is full of hope.

If you were to walk through a garden in early March, you might see very little. The soil looks cold and uninviting. Trees stand bare. Lawns are still brown, dead looking. But we know better. We know what’s coming.

Bulbs planted months ago are quietly pushing upward. Roots are stretching. Sap is rising. The transformation is already underway even if we cannot yet see it.

Isn't that often how God works in our lives?

The prophet Isaiah declared, “See, I am doing a new thing! Now it springs up; do you not perceive it?” (Isaiah 43:19). Sometimes the “new thing” begins long before we recognize it. Change starts underground. Growth begins in hidden places.

March reminds us that unseen does not mean inactive. Silence does not mean stagnation. What looks lifeless may simply be preparing to bloom.

One of the most noticeable changes in March is the light. With the help of the clock change days get longer. After months of early darkness the lengthening days feel like a gift.

Light changes everything.

The apostle John wrote, “The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it” (John 1:5). That is not only a Christmas truth; it is a March truth. Darkness does not get the final word. Winter does not win. The light returns faithfully, steadily, predictably.

And so does God's faithfulness.

Spring does not arrive fully formed on March 1st. It unfolds gradually. There are still frosty mornings. There may even be late snowfalls. But something has shifted.

March is not just about arrival; it is about preparation.

Spiritually, this is a beautiful posture for us as well. Instead of waiting passively for change, we can prepare our hearts for it. We can pray expectantly. We can forgive intentionally. We can sow seeds of kindness, generosity, and love.

As Christians, we cannot think of spring without thinking of resurrection.

Dead-looking branches bud. Frozen ground softens. Dormant fields awaken. Creation itself tells the story of life emerging from what appeared lost.

The Apostle Paul wrote in Romans 8 that creation waits in eager expectation for redemption. Each March, we see a glimpse of that hope. What was buried rises. What was silent sings. What was still begins to move.

If you have walked through a hard winter season—whether emotional, physical, or spiritual—March carries a gentle promise: this is not the end of your story.

The same God who brings crocuses through frozen soil can bring joy through sorrow. The same Creator who commands the sun to rise earlier each day can brighten your path.

March teaches us to notice small things.

The first robin on the lawn.

The drip of melting icicles.

The scent of damp earth.

The first brave green shoot.

These small signs point to a larger reality: change is underway.

In the same way, small mercies in our lives point to God's larger faithfulness. A kind word. An unexpected provision. A moment of peace. These are not accidents; they are evidence.

If we train our eyes to see them, March becomes a month of gratitude.

Spring is coming. And with it comes the steady, faithful reminder that God specializes in new beginnings.

So lift your eyes. Breathe deeply. Step forward. March has arrived. Hope is already in bloom.