

# Nichole Nordeman, Every Season

Every evening sky, an invitation  
To trace the patterned stars  
And early in July, a celebration  
For freedom that is ours  
And I notice You  
In children's games  
In those who watch them from the shade  
Every drop of sun is full of fun and wonder  
You are summer

And even when the trees have just surrendered  
To the harvest time  
Forfeiting their leaves in late September  
And sending us inside  
Still I notice You when change begins  
And I am braced for colder winds  
I will offer thanks for what has been and what's to come  
You are autumn

And everything in time and under heaven  
Finally falls asleep  
Wrapped in blankets white, all creation  
Shivers underneath  
And still I notice you  
When branches crack  
And in my breath on frosted glass  
Even now in death, You open doors for life to enter  
You are winter

And everything that's new has bravely surfaced  
Teaching us to breathe  
What was frozen through is newly purposed  
Turning all things green  
So it is with You  
And how You make me new  
With every season's change  
And so it will be  
As You are re-creating me  
Summer, autumn, winter, spring