Greetings to you in the name of Christ!

This week I’ve started a new project to keep me occupied in my free time. I’ve decided to pick up cross stitching again. Now, before anyone gets too excited, it should be noted that, for the most part, I have no idea what I’m doing. Cross stitching, like pretty much every hobby I have, is just something that I looked at and thought “Oh I can figure that out.” And because of that, my cross stitching isn’t something that would ever measure up to any standard anywhere. It is rarely neat and full of mistakes. I miss count and tie messy knots. But I always keep trying. I learn from mistakes. I learn how to count in more effective ways; I experiment with better ways to tie the thread off. I always keep moving forward with the project, despite the imperfections.

Our life of faith is much like this, is it not? We start out not really knowing how all of it works, but just going with what we do see and understand. And as we make mistakes and misstep in our lives, we learn and grow. We gradually become more knowledgeable about what a life of faith should look like and how to follow the pattern. And just like my determination to keep moving on with the project when there are small imperfections, we too must be determined to carry on in our lives of faith despite our slipups and our blunders. Our lives end up looking much like an imperfect cross stitch. Beautiful, but a little messy.

Throughout this week, may we all see our mistakes and learn to continue forward despite them.