August 2nd 2026

WHEN MONDAY COMES

Faith for the Week Ahead

Please take this home and use it during the week.

Sunday worship is not meant to stay in the sanctuary.

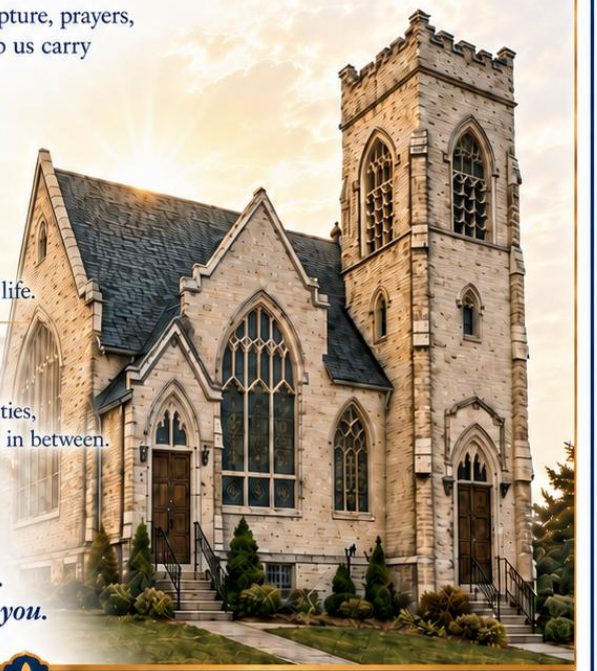
Each week, When Monday Comes offers Scripture, prayers, reflections, and simple encouragement to help us carry faith into everyday life.

- Read it with your morning coffee.
- Use a prayer before bed.
- Think about the weekly question.
- Share a thought with someone else.
- Let God speak in the ordinary places of life.

Faith is not only for Sunday morning.
Faith is for Monday decisions, Tuesday worries, Wednesday conversations, Thursday responsibilities, Friday weariness, Saturday hopes, and every step in between.

So please take this home, keep it nearby, and when Monday comes, remember:

God is still with you.
Christ is still calling you.
The Spirit is still working in you.



United Presbyterian Church of Whitinsville

CONNECT WITH US

51 Cottage Street • Whitinsville, MA 01588
Sunday Worship at 10:30 a.m. • https://whitinpres.org

Another View

When Five Loaves Look Like Nothing

(Isaiah 55:1-7 and Matthew 14:13-21)

There are times when what we have looks like almost nothing.

Not enough time. Not enough money. Not enough energy. Not enough people.
Not enough strength. Not enough answers. Not enough faith.

Most of us know that feeling. Families know it. Churches know it. People trying to care for others know it. Anyone who has ever looked at a need much bigger than their resources knows it.

That may be why Matthew's story of Jesus feeding the crowd still speaks so clearly.

Jesus has withdrawn to a deserted place after hearing about the death of John the Baptist. He is grieving. He is tired. He has every human reason to step away. But the crowds follow Him.

And when Jesus sees them, He does not see an interruption. He has compassion for them.

That matters. Before there is bread, before there are fish, before there is a miracle, there is compassion. Jesus sees the crowd not as a problem to manage, but as people who need care.

The disciples see the same crowd, but they see the problem.

It is late. The place is deserted. The people are hungry. There are no grocery stores nearby, no church kitchen downstairs, no fellowship hall stocked with casseroles, no emergency supply of spaghetti and meatballs ready to go.

So, the disciples offer a practical solution: send the people away so they can buy food for themselves.

That is not cruel. It is reasonable. It is the kind of thing people say when they are tired, the need is real and the resources are small.

But Jesus says something that must have sounded impossible:
"They need not go away; you give them something to eat."

That line is powerful.

Jesus does not say, “Do not worry, there is no real need.”
He does not say, “Hunger is only a spiritual metaphor.”
He does not say, “If they had planned better, they would have packed lunch.”
He does not say, “Send them away. This is not our problem.”

He says, “You give them something to eat.”

The disciples look at what they have: five loaves and two fish.

In a crowd of thousands, that looks like nothing.

It is almost embarrassing. It is the kind of answer you give when you already know it will not be enough. “We have nothing here but five loaves and two fish.”

Nothing here but.

Those words can become familiar.

Nothing here but a small church.
Nothing here but a few volunteers.
Nothing here but an aging building.
Nothing here but limited money.
Nothing here but tired people trying to be faithful.
Nothing here but a little time, a little energy, a little compassion, a little hope.

But Jesus does not despise the little they have.

He says, “Bring them here to me.”

That may be the heart of the whole story.

The miracle does not begin with the disciples having enough. It begins with them bringing what they have to Jesus.

Moses knew that feeling. When God called him to return to Egypt, Moses asked, “Who am I that I should go to Pharaoh?” Later, as Moses continued explaining why he was not qualified, God asked, “What is that in your hand?”

“A staff,” Moses answered.

It did not look like much—just an ordinary shepherd's staff. But placed in God's service, it became part of the signs God used to confront Pharaoh and lead His people toward freedom. Moses had a staff. The disciples had five loaves and two fish. Neither looked sufficient for the task before them. But God did not begin by asking whether they had enough. God began with what they were willing to place in His hands.

Five loaves look like nothing until they are placed in the hands of Christ.
Two fish look like nothing until Jesus blesses them.
A small gift looks like nothing until God uses it.
A little compassion looks like nothing until it becomes a meal, a visit, a prayer, a ride, a phone call, a listening ear, a place at the table, or a cup of cold water given in Christ's name.

Isaiah 55 begins with an invitation: "Everyone who thirsts, come to the waters."

That invitation is not only for people who have everything figured out. It is for thirsty people. Hungry people. People without money. People who have been spending themselves on things that do not truly satisfy.

Isaiah asks, "Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which does not satisfy?"

That question is still alive.

We can spend ourselves on worry.
We can spend ourselves on approval.
We can spend ourselves on busyness.
We can spend ourselves trying to control things we cannot control.
We can spend ourselves chasing what looks good but does not feed the soul.

God says, "Come."

Come to the waters.
Come, buy and eat.
Come, listen, that you may live.
Seek the Lord while He may be found.
Call upon Him while He is near.

Isaiah reminds us that God is generous. Matthew shows us that Jesus has compassion. Together, these readings tell us something beautiful: God cares about hungry people.

Hungry bodies. Hungry hearts. Hungry souls. Hungry communities.

And God's answer to hunger is not dismissal.

God does not say, "Go away."
God says, "Come."

Jesus does not say, "Send them away."
Jesus says, "You give them something to eat."

That can sound overwhelming until we notice what happens next. Jesus does not ask the disciples to create bread out of thin air. He does not shame them for having only a little. He does not say, "You should have planned better." He simply asks them to bring what they have.

Then Jesus takes it, blesses it, breaks it, and gives it.

That pattern should sound familiar to the church.

Taken. Blessed. Broken. Given.

It is the language of bread. It is the language of communion. It is also the language of discipleship.

God takes ordinary things and uses them for grace.

Bread. Fish. Water. Wine. A word. A prayer. A small church. A tired volunteer. A meal served to someone who is hungry. A child welcomed. A grieving person comforted. A lonely person remembered. A stranger treated with dignity.

In our hands, these things may look small.

In Christ's hands, they can become more than we expected.

This does not mean we should be careless. Faith is not an excuse for poor planning. The disciples still had to notice the need. They still had to bring what they had. They still had to organize the people. They still had to distribute the food. They still had to gather the leftovers.

The miracle did not make their participation unnecessary.
It made their participation possible.

That is important for churches like ours. We may look at the world around us and see needs far bigger than our resources. Loneliness. Hunger. Illness. Grief. Fear. Families under pressure. People who feel forgotten. People who have tried church before and been hurt. People who are spiritually thirsty but do not know where to come for water.

And we may say, “Lord, we do not have enough.”

Maybe Jesus says, “I know. Bring what you have.”

Bring the loaves.
Bring the fish.
Bring the little bit of time.
Bring the small act of kindness.
Bring the prayer.
Bring the meal.
Bring the willingness to listen.
Bring the courage to invite someone.
Bring the faithfulness to keep showing up.

Not because we are enough by ourselves.

We are not.

But because Christ is able to bless what we offer.

That is not a promise that every problem will be solved quickly or that every need will disappear. There are still hungry people in the world. There are still people who suffer. There are still problems too large for us to fix by ourselves.

But this story teaches us not to let scarcity have the first and last word.
The disciples begin with scarcity: “We have nothing here but five loaves and two fish.”
Jesus begins with compassion: “Bring them here to me.”
That is a different way to see the world.

Scarcity says, “There is not enough, so send them away.”

Compassion says, “There may not be enough in our hands, but let us bring what we have to Christ.”

Scarcity says, “Protect what little we have.”

Compassion says, “Offer what we have and trust Jesus with it.”
Scarcity says, “This crowd is too much.”
Compassion says, “These people are not a problem. They are beloved.”

At the end of the story, everyone eats and is filled. Then the disciples gather up the leftovers — twelve baskets full. That detail matters too.

Jesus does not waste abundance. The leftovers are gathered. The disciples see with their own eyes that what looked like nothing became more than enough.

Maybe they needed to see those baskets.
Maybe we do too.

We need reminders that God can do more with our small offerings than we imagined. We need reminders that compassion matters. We need reminders that Jesus sees the crowd, sees the hunger, sees the disciples’ confusion, and still says, “Bring what you have.”

So, this week, maybe the question is simple:
What are the five loaves and two fish in your life?
What do you have that feels too small to matter?

A little time?
A little kindness?
A little experience?
A little patience?
A little money?
A little faith?
A little hope?
A little willingness to help?

Bring it to Christ.

You may not be able to feed the whole crowd. You may not be able to solve the whole problem. You may not be able to meet every need.
But you can bring what you have.

And in the hands of Jesus, even five loaves that look like nothing can become a sign of God’s abundance.

Faith Between Sundays

Bringing What We Have

Scripture, faithful practice, and prayer for each day

Isaiah invites everyone who is thirsty to come to God and receive what truly satisfies. Matthew tells of Jesus taking five loaves and two fish and feeding a crowd.

Both passages begin with a need: thirst, hunger, weariness, and people who do not have enough. Both also point toward the generosity of God.

This week, we will practice coming to God honestly, noticing the needs around us, and placing what we have into the hands of Christ.

A prayer for the week:

Lord, feed what is hungry within me. Open my eyes to the hunger around me and teach me to place what I have into Your hands.
Amen.

Sunday — Come as You Are

Read Isaiah 55:1–2.

"Everyone who thirsts, come to the waters."

God does not invite only those who have everything figured out. God invites the thirsty, the weary, the uncertain, and the spiritually hungry. We do not have to pretend that we are full when something within us is running dry.

Carry it into the day:
Ask yourself honestly: *What is thirsty within me right now?* It may be a thirst for peace, forgiveness, hope, rest, direction, friendship, or a renewed sense of God's presence. Bring that thirst with you into worship rather than hiding it.

Prayer:
Lord, You know the places within me that are tired and dry. Help me come to You honestly and receive the grace, mercy, and life that only You can give. Amen.

Monday — Notice What Does Not Satisfy

Read Isaiah 55:2–3.

Isaiah asks why we spend ourselves on things that do not satisfy. We may spend our energy chasing approval, worrying about things we cannot control, staying endlessly busy, or replaying arguments that should have ended three days ago.

These things consume plenty of energy, but they do not always feed the soul.

Carry it into the day:
Notice one habit, worry, distraction, or expectation that drains you without giving life in return. You do not have to solve it completely today. Simply name it and ask whether it deserves so much of your energy.

Prayer:
God of abundance, show me what I am chasing that cannot truly satisfy. Teach me to listen for Your voice and spend my life on what brings love, truth, and life. Amen.

Tuesday — Turn Toward Mercy

Read Isaiah 55:6–7.

"Seek the Lord while He may be found."

This is not meant to frighten us. It is an invitation to stop wandering and turn again toward God. Isaiah reminds us that God is not stingy with mercy. God is generous in forgiveness.

Returning to God does not require an impressive speech. Sometimes it begins with the simple prayer, "Lord, I have wandered. Please help me come home."

Carry it into the day:
Take five quiet minutes and name one part of your life that needs to be turned back toward God. Be truthful, but do not spend those minutes condemning yourself. Confession is meant to open the door to mercy, not lock us inside shame.

Prayer:
Merciful God, when I wander, call me back. When I make excuses, meet me with truth. When I turn toward You, remind me that Your mercy is greater than my failure. Amen.

Wednesday — See the Person Before the Problem

Read Matthew 14:13–14.

Jesus sees the crowd and has compassion for them. Before He feeds them, teaches them, or organizes them, He sees them.

The disciples see a large logistical problem. Jesus sees people who are tired, sick, and hungry. Christian compassion often begins when we stop looking past people and begin seeing them as Christ does.

Carry it into the day:
Pay attention to someone you might normally overlook: a cashier, neighbor, coworker, family member, stranger, or someone sitting quietly by themselves. You do not need to solve that person's life. Begin by noticing them.

Prayer:
Jesus, give me eyes of compassion. Help me see people rather than interruptions, inconveniences, or problems. Show me how to offer kindness without needing attention or praise. Amen.

Thursday — Bring What You Have

Read Matthew 14:15–18.

The disciples see scarcity: only five loaves and two fish. Jesus does not criticize them for having so little. He simply says, "Bring them here to me."

Faith does not always begin with having enough. Sometimes it begins by honestly offering the little we have.

Carry it into the day:
Offer one small thing to God today. It might be fifteen minutes, a phone call, a meal, a ride, an encouraging word, a patient response, a few dollars, or a prayer offered for someone who is struggling. Do not dismiss it because it seems small. Bring it to Christ.

Prayer:
Lord, what I have may not look like much, but I place it into Your hands. Bless my ordinary gifts and use them to bring Your care to someone today. Amen.

Friday — Let Gratitude Become Generosity

Read Matthew 14:19.

Jesus takes the bread, blesses it, breaks it, and gives it to the people.
Taken. Blessed. Broken. Given.

The pattern should sound familiar. It is the language of communion, but it is also a picture of Christian life. What God gives us is not meant only to be held tightly. Grace received becomes grace shared.

Carry it into the day:
Before eating today, pause long enough to make the prayer more than a race to the mashed potatoes. Give thanks for the food, the people who prepared it, the work that provided it, and the opportunity to help someone else receive daily bread.

Prayer:
Christ our Lord, thank You for the gifts that sustain me. Break open my fear and selfishness. Teach me to receive Your blessings with gratitude and share them with generosity. Amen.

Saturday — Gather the Leftovers

Read Matthew 14:20–21.

After everyone eats, the disciples gather twelve baskets of leftovers. Jesus' abundance is not carelessly wasted. It is gathered, noticed, and remembered. Perhaps the disciples needed those baskets as evidence that what had looked hopelessly inadequate became enough in the hands of Christ. We need those reminders too.

Carry it into the day:
Look back over the week. Where did you receive unexpected help, encouragement, strength, patience, or grace? Write it down or tell someone about it. Gratitude helps us remember what fear often causes us to forget.
Then ask yourself: ***What do I still have left that can be shared?***

Prayer:
Generous God, thank You for daily bread, unexpected grace, and the moments when You provided more than I expected. Help me remember Your faithfulness and carry that gratitude into the coming week. Amen.

From the Pew
When You Hear the Noise, Don't Turn Off the Light

When you are sixteen years old and learning to fly, you tend to believe two things:

1. Airplanes are among the greatest inventions in human history.
2. You are personally immortal.

Both beliefs begin to weaken the first time a strange metallic noise comes from the engine compartment.

Even at sixteen, I always said a prayer while completing my preflight inspection:

"Please, God, make this airplane fly right and let me get safely back on the ground."

It was not an elegant prayer. It probably would not make it into anyone's official book of worship. But it was honest, and when you are about to climb into a small airplane, honest prayer is usually better than impressive prayer.

One night, I was helping ferry an airplane from one airport to another. I was flying with a licensed pilot who had more hours than I did and was also an instructor.

Everything was smooth, quiet, and uneventful—until it wasn't. Without warning, a loud metallic noise began coming from somewhere near the engine cowling.

Flight instructors give you checklists for almost everything. However, I do not remember any checklist containing the step:

"Ignore the terrifying noise and hope it goes away."

Something was clearly not right.
I said, "We should find the nearest airport and land." The instructor barely seemed concerned.
"That's probably just a cowling latch. We'll be fine."
And we continued flying.

Flying Past Perfectly Good Airports

What I remember most about that night is not only the noise, but all the airports.

One after another, lighted runways appeared below us. They were visible, open, and safe. Every one of them looked like a perfectly good place to put the airplane on the ground and determine what was making that noise.

Everything I had learned told me: **If you believe the aircraft may be unsafe, land it.**

A pilot is responsible not only for himself but also for any passengers aboard and for the people on the ground if the airplane comes down somewhere it should not.

I knew the right thing to do.
But I allowed someone else to make me question it.
He had more flying hours.
He was an instructor.
I was only a student pilot.
Who was I to tell him he was wrong?

I also knew that if I insisted on landing, he might become angry. He might even leave me at some unfamiliar airport to find my own way home. At sixteen, that possibility seemed almost as frightening as the noise coming from the engine.

So, I remained in the airplane and watched perfectly good airports pass beneath us.

Advice I Never Forgot

Perhaps sensing that I was still nervous, the instructor offered some advice meant to reassure me.

"Even if the engine quits, just glide toward the ground. When you get close, turn on your landing light. If you don't like what you see, turn it off."

It was not especially comforting. But it was unforgettable.
That advice has stayed with me because it describes how many of us sometimes live.
We turn on the light.
We see something we do not want to face.
Then we switch the light off, as though darkness will change what is really there.

Scripture says: "Your word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path." —Psalm 119:105

The light is not the problem. The light simply reveals what is already there.
Sometimes it reveals a decision we need to make.
Sometimes it exposes a habit that is hurting us.
Sometimes it shows us that the road we are traveling is not safe.
Sometimes it reveals that everyone around us may be going along with something that is wrong.

Turning off the light does not remove the danger. It only makes the danger harder to see.

When Other Voices Sway Us

That night, I allowed someone else's confidence to sway me from doing what I believed was right.

Sin can work that way.
It does not always arrive wearing a sign announcing, "This is a terrible idea."

Sometimes it sounds reasonable. "Everyone else is doing it."

"This is how we have always handled it." "Do not make trouble."

"Do not question someone with more experience." "Why rock the boat?"

"You are probably overreacting."

Sometimes we remain silent because no one else is speaking.

Sometimes we go along because the person beside us seems more confident.

Sometimes we assume that age, authority, education, experience, or popularity automatically makes someone right.

We may know something is wrong, but we begin questioning ourselves.

Who am I to speak?
What if I embarrass myself?
What if they become angry?
What if they leave me behind?

The instructor beside me might really have left me at that airport. People sometimes do that. They may become angry when we disagree. They may withdraw their approval. They may make us feel foolish for speaking honestly.

But God does not work that way.

God Does Not Abandon People

Sometimes we are afraid to speak honestly to God.

We think we should not admit that we are afraid, troubled, doubtful, exhausted, or uncertain. We worry that faithful people are supposed to sit quietly, keep flying, and act as though they hear no disturbing noise.

Perhaps we fear that if we say, “God, something is wrong,” God will be disappointed in us.

Perhaps we think that if we admit, “I cannot handle this,” God will leave us at the nearest spiritual airport to find our own way home.

But God is not threatened by our honesty.

Isaiah says: “Listen, so that you may live.”

God invites thirsty people to come to the water. He does not tell them to pretend they are not thirsty.

In Matthew’s Gospel, the disciples tell Jesus that they have only five loaves and two fish. They admit that what they possess does not appear sufficient for the need before them.

Jesus does not abandon them for admitting that they do not have enough.

He says: “Bring them here to me.”

Bring the small amount.
Bring the concern.
Bring the fear.
Bring the doubt.
Bring the warning you cannot shake.
Bring the truth that everyone else seems unwilling to say.

God would rather hear our honest fear than watch us silently fly past every safe place He provides for us to land.

What the Mechanic Found

The following day, a mechanic examined the airplane.
“It wasn’t a cowling latch,” he told us. “It was the alternator pulley bearing.”
Then he added words I have never forgotten:
“If that bearing had failed, you might not have had any landing lights to turn on.”
In other words, we had continued flying while depending upon equipment that might not have continued working.

That will get the attention of even a sixteen-year-old who thinks he is immortal.

Before every flight, I had prayed:

"Please, God, make this airplane fly right and let me get safely back on the ground."

Looking back, I believe that prayer was answered that night. I like to think God already had future plans for that sixteen-year-old pilot who still believed he was immortal.

Not because we made the wisest decision. Not because the noise was harmless.
Not because the instructor's confidence made the airplane safer.

We landed because we were given more time—and more grace—than our decision deserved.

I had asked God to let the airplane fly properly and bring me safely home. God answered that prayer, even though I allowed another person's confidence to sway me from doing what I knew was right.

That is another part of grace.
God did not abandon me because I became uncertain.
God did not say, "You ignored the warning, so you are on your own."

God remained present, even while I was flying past the very places of safety that had been provided beneath me. That was grace.

Grace Provides Places to Land

Grace was not only found at the end of the flight. Grace had been present all along.

Grace was present in my training.
Grace was present in the warning noise.
Grace was present in the concern I felt.
Grace was present in every lighted runway beneath us.
Grace was present in each opportunity to land before the situation became an emergency.

Sometimes we think of grace only as God rescuing us after everything has gone wrong.
But grace may also be God giving us a safe place to stop before things become worse.

We all fly past those airports occasionally:

A conversation we know we need to have.
A medical concern we should have checked.
A friend trying to tell us something difficult but true.
A piece of Scripture that strikes a little too close to home.
A need to rest before exhaustion makes the decision for us.
An opportunity to apologize, ask for help, or change direction.
Pride says, “I have this under control.”
Fear says, “Do not say anything.”
The crowd says, “Everyone else is continuing.”
God may be saying, “There is a runway beneath you. Land the airplane.”

The runway is not punishment. It is mercy.

Final Approach

I try not to fly past perfectly good airports anymore. I also try not to assume that the most confident voice in the cockpit is automatically the right one.

When something sounds wrong, pay attention.
When Scripture turns on the light, do not immediately switch it off.
When everyone else remains silent, that does not necessarily mean silence is right.
When you are afraid, tell God.
When you are troubled, bring the trouble to Christ.
When you do not have enough strength, faith, wisdom, or courage, bring what you have.

Speaking honestly does not drive God away.
Sometimes faith means pressing forward.
Sometimes faith means standing up and speaking.
Sometimes faith means admitting that we do not have enough.

And sometimes faith means saying: **“Something is wrong. We need to land.”**

Ignoring the light does not change what lies ahead.

It only changes whether we see it in time.

Wisdom from Bird Dog

When the Other Dog Won't Play

Every time Bird walks past a glass door and catches sight of her reflection, she stops and stares intently.

As far as Bird is concerned, another dog is standing only a fraction of an inch away. This is wonderful news. Surely this mysterious new dog has appeared for one reason: to play with Bird.

Bird studies her carefully. The other dog studies Bird just as carefully. Bird moves closer; the other dog moves closer. Bird tilts her head; the other dog tilts hers. At first, this seems promising. Bird has apparently found another dog who understands her perfectly.

Then Bird runs off, finds a toy, and proudly brings it back. But when she returns, something very strange has happened. The other dog has somehow found the exact same toy.

Bird waits for the game to begin.

Nothing happens.

The dog in the glass does not chase her, tug on the toy, bark an invitation, or do anything except stare back. After a while, Bird becomes discouraged. What looked like the beginning of a wonderful playdate turns out to be nothing more than her own reflection.

The next time she walks past the door, she may stop again—but not for quite as long. Eventually, she begins to ignore it. She lowers her head and walks on, having learned that the dog behind the glass never gives her what she expects.

I wonder whether some people come to God in much the same way.

We bring our troubles, hopes, disappointments, and broken relationships. We may return to church after being away for years. We begin praying again. We open the Bible, make a new commitment, or ask God for a fresh beginning.

And somewhere beneath all those sincere efforts may be an expectation: *Now God will make everything work.*

The relationship will be repaired. The illness will disappear. The financial problem will be solved. The person who hurt us will apologize. The loneliness will lift. The door we want will open, and life will finally begin moving in the direction we have already decided is best.

We ask God for help, but sometimes we also hand God our plans, our timetable, and our preferred ending.

Then, when nothing seems to happen—or when the answer looks different from what we expected—we become discouraged. We may conclude that prayer did not work, church offered nothing useful, or God was not listening.

Like Bird passing the glass door, we stop looking. We lower our heads and walk on.

But God is not merely a reflection of our wishes. Faith is not a way of getting heaven to copy our movements, approve our plans, and hand us back the life we pictured.

Sometimes God changes the circumstances. Sometimes God changes us within the circumstances. Sometimes the answer is yes; sometimes it is no; sometimes it is not yet. And sometimes the help God provides arrives so quietly that we do not recognize it at first—a little more courage for today, a person who calls at the right moment, wisdom to take the next step, or strength we did not know we possessed.

Sometimes prayer does not change our circumstances, but it changes how we face them.

Prayer brings us back to the truth that God is present, even when life feels like more than we can handle. We may face more than we can carry by ourselves, but we never have to carry it without God—or without the people God sends to help.

That does not mean every burden disappears. It means we were never expected to carry every burden by ourselves. God may walk beside us through prayer, Scripture, the church, a friend, a counselor, a physician, or the person who simply sits with us when there are no good answers.

Our disappointment often comes not because God has done nothing, but because God has not done what we had already decided He should do.

Bird wants the dog in the glass to come out and play. She does not understand that she is looking at something entirely different from what she imagines. We, too, see only part of the picture. We know what we want, but God sees what we need, what others need, and where the road eventually leads.

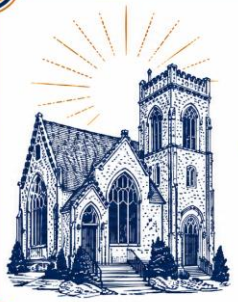
Bird will probably stop at that glass door again. Hope is stubborn that way.

Perhaps faith is stubborn too—not pretending that every prayer will be answered exactly as we wish, but trusting that silence is not absence, delay is not abandonment, and an unexpected answer is not necessarily no answer at all.

The dog in the glass may only reflect Bird back to herself.

God does something more.

God meets us where we are, walks with us into what comes next, and patiently teaches us that His presence may be the beginning of an answer—even before our circumstances change.



United Presbyterian Church of Whitinsville

51 Cottage Street, Whitinsville, MA 01588

Sunday Worship at 10:30 a.m.

https://whitinpres.org

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