I realize most minds are focused on the Coronavirus at this time, but let’s think for a moment about the better days ahead. Do you remember the old rhyme; April Showers bring May flowers? I assume, most of you are like me in that you LOVE springtime. Not sure where I heard it first, but probably heard this rhyme through my parents or grandparents. I seldom think of March without wondering if it came in like a lion or not… Remember that one? However, March came in like a lion to the tornado victims in Nashville, and it came in like a lion with the Coronavirus for the rest of us.

These popular sayings always remind me that we are nearing springtime. But these rhymes don’t just mean spring is near, they teach us a truth as well.

The “April showers bring May flowers” rhyme dates back to the mid 1500s, although some believe even earlier than that. In 1557, Thomas Tusser gathered a collection of writings he entitled “A Hundred Good Points of Husbandry.” For the month of April he wrote: “Sweet April showers do spring May flowers.”

The rhyme originally came from what was a short poem. However, there was meaning behind the words, as well. Because the reality is that “April showers”, DO “bring May flowers.” The unpleasant and inopportune showers of April do bring the beauty and pleasant flowers that we have come to admire in May. On the other hand, “April showers bring May flowers” is a lesson in patience and perseverance as well.

A great deal of life’s utmost blessings comes only to those who wait. While we patiently and optimistically endure the clouds and clammy days of April, we find ourselves more eager for the sights and smells of May. After all, it’s much easier to love something if you begin with an optimistic outlook!

For 1st century early believers walking away from Calvary that faithful day Christ was crucified, patience’s and endurance must have been difficult. They had just witnessed their hope for the future die on the cross. The sky had gone dark and the clouds of doubt had come upon them. Tears fell like rain from their eyes as they watched their savior shed his blood.

However, like April showers those tear drops that fell that day only prepared the way for the day that was 3 days away. Like the patience and optimism needed in April for the beauty of May… Easter brought the rise of Hope again.

Spring is here, God is in control and Jesus is alive!

In Christ,

Bro. Bobby
As of the publishing of this newsletter we are uncertain of our April events. The LRBA Children’s Day Camp at East Cadiz has been cancelled, the Senior Adult Fellowship, and the associational Children’s Bible Drill (Please see additional information about the Bible Drill). We will continue to keep you informed of other events that may be postponed or otherwise cancelled.

Please note that the Baptist Center is currently closed to the public, and will continue as long as the Governors restrictions are in place. There will be someone in the office Monday-Friday, but hours will be limited from 8:00-12:00. We may also be reached at the following: Bro. Bobby cell (270) 871-2580 or Shari’s Cell (270) 350-0469.