

For a Time & Season



What may begin as a notion, becomes a recurring thought, and with elaboration and imagination, becomes a story; when deemed of life (of shaping or influencing life), the story may be expressed in word

For a Time & Season

H. Kirk Rainer
HKIRKRAINER.ORG

There's an opportune time to do things,
a right time for everything on the earth



- Ecclesiastes 3: 1, *The Message*

There is a **Time & Season** for...

Of many books, Ecclesiastes is one that is known for describing the Time & Season for living, dying... On this book, my thoughts or notions turn inward to the events of the past and those still developing from childhood, youth, and so on...

For a Time & Season is the extension and elaboration of these thoughts framed within a event or period be it once or recurring, seemingly incidental or profound; yet truly influential from the experience and it's remembrance to the problems, possibilities and promises that a time and season afford.

...Time & Season...

-  **Time:** the point or period when something occurs; an opportune or suitable moment; a historical period; conditions at present or at some specified time; a moment, hour, day, or year as indicated by a clock or calendar
-  **Season:** a time characterized by a particular circumstance or feature; an indefinite period of time; a period in which a place is most frequented; a period of the year characterized by or associated with a particular activity or phenomenon

Time & Season – Table of Contents

🕒 Time for a Board Game

🕒 Time for Jail

🕒 Stitch of Time

🕒 Time to Hit the Bricks

🕒 Time Could be Turned Back

🕒 Time To Take Inventory

🕒 **Time to Give Account**

🕒 **Time to Run (or Walk)**

🕒 **If Time could Tell**

🕒 **Waiting for the Right Time**

🕒 **Time for a Cool Change**

🕒 **Time to Talk or Listen**

🕒 **Killing Time**

📅 Season of Fear

📅 Season of Fall

📅 Accounts of the Season

📅 **A Season to Survive**

📅 **A Season to Rise**

📅 **A Reason for the Season**

📅 **Season on the ‘Sunny Side’**

📅 **In a Season of Change**

📅 **The Season of our Lives**

A Time for a Board Game Rematch

What was will be again, what happened will happen again.

- Ecclesiastes 1

A recent family gathering offered time for a board game with my brother and, as history would have it, a rematch that underscores the verse.

What was will be again... Facing the strong possibility, if not certainty, of losing yet again, I accepted the rematch (with some prodding); and learned that history does have a way of repeating itself – if just in the simple play of a board game.



But what can I take from the...

A Time for Jail

I hate life. As far as I can see, what happens on earth is a bad business. It's smoke—and spitting into the wind.

- Ecclesiastes 2

When an effort to see my children resulted in my being jailed, many thoughts followed – not the least of which is that life on earth is “bad business”. I felt (and believed) that I was wrongfully arrested because my intent was – for all reasons – good and right; yet, the outcome to this point indicated quite the contrary. Several days in jail along with a trip to mental ward of a hospital seemed very costly in view of my intent.



But what can I gain from the...

A Stitch of Time

A right time to rip out and another to mend...

- Ecclesiastes 3

When I look closely at décor of my parent's home, the art and craft of my mother's and sister's handiwork comes to life. Quilting, embroidery, and smocking are some of the techniques and talents that, with much time and attention, forms a unique and beautiful folk art. The time devoted to both learning and applying these skills can never be fully appreciated – because the art has such a lasting effect for the artist and for those who enjoy the art. What does a stitch offer beyond...



A Season of Fear

It's best to stay in touch with both sides of an issue. A person who fears God deals responsibly with all of reality, not just a piece of it.

- Ecclesiastes 7

A fog can hinder our vision to the degree that the most obvious and recognizable is faint or even lost. With similar effect, fear can rise or emerge to distort our perspective and to bring doubt to our hopes. The fog lifts and our view is clear; the fear is gone and our perspective, and hopes are restored...but fear, just as fog, can or will return with similar effect. With fog, I must slow down or give it time to lift; but with fear and its “blowing smoke” What can I do to deal with...



A Season of Fall

A right time to destroy and another to construct,
- Ecclesiastes 7

Fall can be beautiful in my locality – with the right combination of rain and cooling temperatures, the foliage turns a endless splendor of rich color from the brilliant yellow to the deepest of burgundy. But the “Fall” of this title is not genuinely about the season or changes so welcomed in the hardwood; it is instead about “the fall” that comes in our lives in or out of season, but often with much struggle, heartache and difficulty. As with the natural season of fall however, comes the renewal of another day and the hope beyond. How can “the fall” bring change for...



A Time to Hit-the-Bricks

Sooner or Later bad luck hits us all.

- Ecclesiastes 9

Walking offers the doubly benefit of the exercise of the legs and the mind. As I sometimes clip and other times just meander, the thoughts occur at a counter pace – the slower I walk, the faster the thoughts (and prayers) and vice versa. I guess my multi-tasking has its limits. Anyway, such thoughts (and walks) are a way to work-through (or around) problems and things that are troubling. Some of these problems might be conveniently called “bad luck” – but maybe there is more to it.



How can feet to the brick bring about...

A Time to Take Inventory

When called to account, you won't get by with "Sorry, I didn't mean it."

- Ecclesiastes 5

How often do I rationalize my behavior or justify my actions; how often is my view distorted by pride, deep insecurity, or contempt for others? In these few moments of self-reflection comes an opportunity to give account, to take inventory, or to otherwise seek and find a more honest assessment of this behavior or action – and even the thoughts or soul-sourced feelings that spur on such behavior and action. Yes, I know it's being human, but



Is all this inventory necessary to...

Account for the Season

There's...a right time to destroy and another to construct
- Ecclesiastes 3

What about the possible *Ledger of Life*; or the notion of pluses and minuses as measured by yourself and/or someone else. Can we fairly and accurately tabulate and post this personal credits and debits as though to account for a season of year? And what about others who impose such such expectations and practices on us with the presumed intention of betterment or personal improvement? To “Account for the Season”, must we be **discontent** in our behavior and, at the same time, how should we respond to the discontent of others toward us?



(If) Time could be Turned Back

*I looked most carefully into everything, searched out all that is done on this earth.
And let me tell you, there's not much to write home about.*

- Ecclesiastes 1

To turn back time might enable some mistakes or bad decisions to be avoided – or at the least reduced in effect. The possibilities might well surpass the opportunities portrayed in movies such as to unite your parents in courtship, to hop on a time machine or pass through a portal, or to venture through an odyssey of a particular era or time period. On these and the imagination, I ponder the possibilities and places availed



If time could be turned back...



Change in Season

I always welcome a change in the season if for no other reason than simply a change; and where change is not so apparent, monotony seems to follow. A change in season is always welcomed – at least for the moment!

Some change is dreaded or loathed for its foreboding or its perceived or predicted consequences; while other change is welcomed and celebrated for its anticipated or understood qualities or promising outcome; but whatever the response or outcome, there is forever, always and certain. A Change in Season





Should I Season the Season?

Seasoning and, more generally, the culinary arts, is not something that I can ascribe; my only association would be to enjoy such fineries although with limited attention to and appreciation for the effort and expertise. My taste and affection for food might be of such low standard as to put me on the blue-plate profile with inclination to simply eat from the bag or ware – never mind the trouble of gourmet and garnishment.



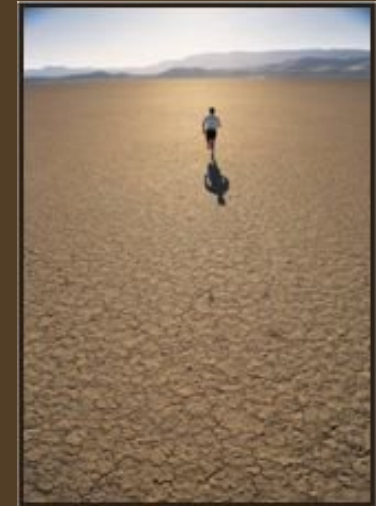
But on the matters of a non-eatable nature, the question remains at hand:

Should I Season the Season?



Time to Run or Walk

A walk seems to be the lesser in terms of exercise but may enable more attention to the matter and less to the mechanics. To run or walk is an opportunity to breath in and out and sometimes to even gasp and struggle; it the opportunity to hear yourself and to recollect what others have said and not said...and maybe what should be said. A run is more challenging but may be aimed at tending to the body more than then the mind; a walk is more time-consuming but may be more tending to the mind then the body.



Take Time to Run or Walk



Season to Survive

Of course, to survive is not enough...or is it? Than again, to survive may have some relevance based on the status quo or the prevailing conditions. For one, this season may be to simply live to the next moment while for the other it may be the next paycheck, and still for another the return of old or good times. Whatever this word (or season) may conjure in the mind or conceive in effect, it is most assuredly not preferred as the general condition or circumstance; but is, at first, welcomed with every ounce of being and, in passing time, revered as

A Season to Survive





Some Bus Time

Not since high school has the opportunity of bus travel been more unpleasant as a recent experience. Yes, the “big cheese” had its drawbacks and disadvantages, to include the assorted antics and aggression, that serve only to remind me some additional credits should have offered to those who boarded each day. Many years later however, my memory has been joggled while traveling from northeast Alabama to Northeast Florida – this time, aboard a bus of a different color – that leaves me with something to say about

Some Bus Time





The Cure called Time

*A right time to hold on and another to let go,
A right time to rip out and another to mend,
- Ecclesiastes 3*

If “time heals all wounds” than
why do I still have scars that
hurt?





Season to Rise

