

# FaithBIT



## Love Poured Out of Me

Reflection by Nora Fairbanks

School was cancelled on my birthday about 6 months ago in spring. I knew it was coming, but we awaited each announcement of cancellation as my summer plans crumbled away. But then through a side door I was offered a lifeline, spending the next few months with my sister, helping care for her children and doing farm management on the shores of Lake Superior.

Quite honestly, I don't know what I would have done without that time away. I have come to understand that I experience faith most strongly when in service to others and in nature, both of which I received in abundance up north.

With my sister I was needed. (She was a new nurse at a small-town hospital.) I took care of her kids, learned the words to every single Frozen song, scooped pig poop, cooked dinner, did more loads of laundry than one could think possible.

Love poured out of me.

I felt fulfilled in a time where I could have fallen back into the bleak mental state of my past. I found increased independence, made mistakes but figured them out, learned how to let life go as it is, managed my anxiety, and came out the other side more content than I had been in a long time.

I have also come to terms with my turbulent faith. There's a lot that's hard to access for me but I feel strong spiritually when I care for my family, friends, and creation. And for the first time in a while I can say it is well with my soul.