



Title: Broken Crayons still Color

2 Corinthians 5:17

Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation. The old has passed away; behold, the new has come.

Even in the desert, you can find blossoms—flowers, trees, and shade.

At certain times, the desert can be breathtaking and picturesque.

But on the surface, when you hear the word *desert*, you may think: hot, barren, and lifeless. In the Hebrew Scriptures, the word for winter is **Se-tav**.

Se-tav means *the season of hiding or the time of darkness*.

Winter represents darkness, barrenness, and death.

But every year, winter ends with the arrival of the Hebrew month of **Nisan**, which comes in the spring.

Nisan is the month that ends the darkness and breaks the grip of winter. It brings a fresh start—a new opportunity.

Nisan is when the earth begins to bear fruit again, when flowers blossom, when warmer days return and the sun reappears.

I think it's time to be happy again.

Nisan is the month of new life.

The word *Nisan* means *the beginning*.

It marks the start of the sacred Hebrew year.

And it's the month Messiah chose to bring redemption.

It's the month He entered Jerusalem.

The month He died on the cross.

The month He rose from the dead.

Why do you think it all happened in Nisan?



Because *Nisan* is the time of new beginnings.

When Messiah comes, it must mark a new beginning.

So it must be **Nisan**—the season of new life.

Messiah's coming brings new life... a new birth.

Nisan ends winter.

It ends *our* winter—

The winter of our lives.

The season of our darkness.

The time of our hiding.

The days of living in the shadows.

The season of our barrenness,

When our lives couldn't bear the fruit they were meant to bear.

Life is all about how you handle Plan B.

Messiah's coming is our Nisan.

It ends the winter of our lives.

And ushers in our springtime.

A new day.

A fresh start.

A clear vision.

That is His power.

The power of Nisan.

And for those in the Church...

It is always Nisan.

For that is where we must dwell—

In the season of new life,

Of new beginnings,

Of blossoming.

Where winter is always over,

And springtime has just begun.



2022 changed me.

2023 broke me.

2024 opened my eyes.

2025 — *I'm coming back.*

The Mission:

Break out of the winter.

Break out of every darkness.

And bear the fruit your life was meant to bear.

2 Corinthians 4:8–9

We are hard-pressed on every side, but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not abandoned; struck down, but not destroyed.

Chin up. Deep breath. You've got this.

Don't quit because — **Broken Crayons Still Color.**

Don't stop because — **Broken Crayons Still Color.**

Don't give up because — **Broken Crayons Still Color.**

Don't listen to the enemy because — **Broken Crayons Still Color.**

Don't lose focus because — **Broken Crayons Still Color.**

Don't "_____" because — **Broken Crayons Still Color.**

2 Corinthians 11:23–33

Jailed

Beaten

Flogged

Pummeled with rocks

Shipwrecked

Stranded at sea

Robbed

Endangered by desert sun, sea, and storm

Betrayed

Exhausted from hard labor

Lonely

And yet — still standing.