

The Snowman by Chaplain 193

On a cold, gray December morning, I ventured out into the woods to build a snowman. I hiked a considerable distance to a small clearing I often visit throughout the year. As I began shaping the snowman, I felt an unusual but comforting warmth in my spirit, a calming presence that filled the air. Without thinking, I started talking to the snowman, as though he were part of my family.

When I finished, I sat beside my new creation, whom I had affectionately named Shon.

“Well, Shon,” I said, “I guess I’ll be heading home now—it’s getting late. But I’ll be back soon, hopefully.”

I waved goodbye and started my journey home.

To my surprise, Shon began to cry. Tears of ice slipped from his coal-black eyes, glistening in the twilight. As the days and weeks passed, Shon the snowman waited eagerly for his friend to return. Each evening, when the sun dipped below the horizon, Shon would begin to cry again. Loneliness weighed heavily on him, and he prayed daily to God that his friend would one day return.

One day, Shon felt something stir deep within him—life in his lower body! To his amazement, he could move. Fueled by hope and love, he set out on a journey to find his lost friend.

For six long months, Shon traveled through forests, fields, and towns until he finally found the house where his friend lived. Summoning his courage, he knocked on the door. When his friend and their family opened it, they were stunned.

“Shon?” they whispered, barely believing their eyes.

Shon smiled and said, “It’s me, my friend. I’ve come to see you.”

Overjoyed but concerned, the family warned him, “If you come inside, you’ll melt.”

Shon looked at them with a gentle smile and replied, “I would rather risk melting surrounded by your love and warmth than live forever all alone out in the cold.”

Moved by his words, the family welcomed Shon inside. As the warmth of the home enveloped him, Shon began to melt. Yet, he felt no sadness. Instead, he was filled with peace and joy, surrounded by the love he had longed for.

As his final moments approached, Shon looked at the family with a radiant smile and said, “Jesus loves you, and so do I.”

And with that, Shon the snowman melted away, leaving behind a lasting warmth in the hearts of his new family, a reminder of love’s power to overcome even the coldest loneliness.



John 14:27 Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid...Amen