MM Summer Lall Moment in Mid October



"Something always comes next..."

my text to add to other wisdom texts such as
"Sufficient is the day and the evil thereof..."
or "You do not know what your life will be like tomorrow..."

When I was a pastor in my retail religion days before cell-phones and remote offices we had secretaries and program coordinators and post-cards and newsletters to keep us on track.

Guess what?...it was a rare day when I did what was planned,,,
the call from the funeral director was never on my schedule...
I finally learned to keep a third of my day unplanned...
and that was rarely enough time for whatever came next.

The day I resigned was not planned or known to anyone...
not my wife...not my secretary...not the church...not to anyone...
not to me.

I'm off track here...not what I intended...
I was hoping to offer profound theology
to excuse my plans for summer mailings...
how our every day has been full.

At our regular evening daily de-briefing we repeatedly say...
"That was quite a day we had..."
and we would review many names we knew
who had days...weeks...a summer like ours.

This was not the summer we planned...

we would never have expected what the days brought or that we would have these days at the cabin with Jean again splitting kindling and lighting that fire.

Something always comes next...

not what we plan or want... at the day's end whatever it has been... we are grateful to wonder at another sunset.

For the Moment...

Art Morgan