

mm Christmas 2012 *Blue Sheet*



Jean and Art

Put on a Happy Face...

The waitress took our camera...
instructing us to
"Put on a happy face."
We try to make a happy face
our default face to the world anyway...
no matter what.
We were treating ourselves
to a 61st Anniversary breakfast...
reason enough to be happy.
The older you get
the inevitability of life
makes happy faces a challenge.
Some friends drop off the scene
as the conveyor belt of life
comes to an end.
That breakfast stop with smiles
actually shows two heavy hearts
on the way to a memorial service.
Lots of Christmastime photos
will show happy faces
in spite of heavy hearts.
*The light shines in the darkness...
and the darkness
has not put it out.*

— Art Morgan

IT DIDN'T HAPPEN

A fellow at gym this morning interrupted my program,
"Were you up at 3 a.m. this morning to wait for the Mayan
calendar to run out?"

I hesitated to answer, not knowing where this might go.
"Yes, I think I was up about that time, but not to worry about
the Mayan calendar!"

The fellow didn't get it, but another geezer who was
overhearing our dialogue told him, "You wait until you get to
be a bit older and you will know other reasons for getting up
in the middle of the night."

We went back to pushing weights around, even weighing
heavy thoughts.

Jesus scholars think even he believed a new age was at
hand. The early church talked about an end time and Jesus
coming again. "The Rapture" series has sold by the millions.

It is said that 40% of us believe this will happen in our
life-time. It didn't happen during the New Testament age of
expectation in the first century. It hasn't happened during any
of the many, many prophecies in past years. It didn't happen
last night at 3:30 or whatever. All I saw out the window was a
half-moon in a starry sky and the dawn-day of winter.

Christmas does create hope for a new age, a new era, a
new way of being. That new day obviously has not arrived.
Yet it is something we wait for.

We wait for an age of humanity among humans, sanity,
outrage against weapons of mass destruction, against the
deaths of little children whether by the dozens in Connecticut
by assault rifle, or by the 100's in Afghanistan by American
drone missiles, or by the 1,000's in Syria by weapons
provided and sold world-wide by nations whose citizens still
gather on Christmas to hope and pray for the spirit of Christ
to come soon.

Is there no hope? Well, the Mayan end time prediction,
like all previous predictions and prophecies didn't happen.
Maybe the fiscal cliff crisis won't happen. Maybe the light is
greater than any darkness. And maybe the light is in our
midst already waiting for us to claim it. We wait.



Christmas Eve **at the Old World Deli and Pub**

Since 1983

6:30 – 7:00

(Come Early for Good Seating)

Carols and Candles

An unrehearsed Christmas Story

Children Most Welcome

No sermon or offering

Say Yay! to another Christmas

*We thank you for your friendship and
presence in our lives. Blessings to you!*