## April 19, 2020



"do not be anxious about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which s u r p a s s e s a l l understanding, will

Scott's Thoughts

guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus." (Philippians 4:6–7, ESV)

The old Hymn says "Count your blessings name them one by one, count your many blessings and see what God has done." I haven't sung that song in a long time, but I think it is time we revived it. As you know, I use Facebook and one of the most frequent posts of late is to complain about how horrible our lives are because of the restrictions the state and federal governments have placed on us. Many posts begin with the phrase, "I can't wait until!" I have counted days at various times in my life when I felt like I "couldn't wait" for something. I can remember the count down as my High School graduation approached. I would tell people, "At this point the only thing I want to get out of High School, is me." Today I look back over the days spent roaming the halls of that building and have nothing but fond memories. At that time I was too young and/or ignorant to count the blessings I was surrounded with every day.

There have been other times when I have convinced myself that my lot in life is less than ideal, but in the end, very few of those situations really proved to be that way. Today I find myself in that same old situation as I grumble about how hard it is right now to shelter at home. Isn't that amazing? Ava and I have shelter, clothing, food and we get to visit with our grand children daily on FaceTime. We can get outside, go for a walk, work in the yard or just sit and talk to each other. We also spend time with each other watching some favorite TV shows. It is amazing how much more we are actually doing things together during this time.

I'm not saying I want this shelter at home to continue. What I am saying is I want to keep the family time, the slowing down, the comfort of sharing and preparing for the days ahead. I want to remember this time as a moment in our lives when love became more important than things and generosity became the hallmark of our community.

We pray daily, for those who have the virus to recover, but there have been deaths in Kay County. We hurt for those families who have lost loved ones and pray they find comfort in their sorrow. In spite of the hardship and sorrows we have hope. This will pass! We hope for a day when we look back and also remember the good.

"Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is honorable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence, if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things." (Philippians 4:8, ESV)

Thanks for listening and keep on shining —Scott