

The Lost is Found

A while back someone had said how much we need Jesus to come and help us during this difficult time in our country. We are dealing with a Pandemic, but also with division and somehow that hurts the most. I suggested that Jesus was right here, just like he has always been, and he has not moved but we have. I believe he is right beside us and walks this walk with us. We have not lost him but sometimes he must feel that we have lost him. We tend to be a self-sufficient people full of ourselves, confident in our ability to handle things, sure in our opinions. But the title of this is "The Lost is Found." In June I had to have my driver's License renewed. This was the, every other time when we must appear in person. I made the appointment but because of the Pandemic, could not get in until July. I appeared and things went well without a hitch. A few weeks later my new Driver's License appeared in the mail. I set it aside with the intent of putting it in my wallet. I thought the other day that I should put it in the appropriate slot in my wallet and went to do so but discovered that what I thought was the new license was the old license. I started to look for the new one. I could not find it! I went through mail and credit cards (found some that had expired years ago) and everywhere I could think of that I might have put the new license. No stone was unturned including the cushions in the chair. I continually uttered calming words to myself and prayed often and fervently. After two days of searching, I finally gave everything one more look. Then I went to the computer and made another appointment to have my lost license replaced. I filled out the forms and made the appointment for December 20th, the first available. As I finished and logged off the computer, I glanced at the desktop once more. There was a map of Michigan laying there. I picked it up to put it where it belonged, and underneath was not only my new Driver's License but a new credit card that I had wondered about but had not begun to look for yet. The license was right where I left it. Jesus waits for us to come to him, to find him as he walks with us. He does not leave us nor hide from us but waits patiently.

Matthew 11:28 Come to me all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

Lord, we know you are near, and you will not forsake us. Lead us Lord as we seek to end this Pandemic, as we go through a tumultuous time, as we grieve for what we have lost. Be with those who are ill, those who are grieving, those who feel separated from you and loved ones, those who suffer physical hardships, the hungry, the unemployed, the homeless. Bring us together as a nation. Be with our Pastor, bless his ministry, be with his family as they grieve the loss of an Uncle and now a Nephew. Be with our Staff and our Leaders, strengthen them and give them your guidance. Be with our church as we seek to be the hands and feet of Christ. Guide us in our future as you have guided us in our past. It is in the name of Jesus we pray. Amen

Grace Epperson