

SUNRISE, SUNSET

I was recently reminded of the song from Fiddler on the Roof, Sunrise, Sunset as a favored niece talked about the emptying of her nest. I remember the times when it was dinner for 4, trips for 4, vacations for 4, groceries for 4. Then one was married, and it became 3, then the other married and it was 2. I stated that I missed that nest of 4, but with that loss came gain. What I thought was sunset turned into sunrise as a son-in-law then a daughter-in-law were added, and we were 6 then 3 Grandchildren and we were 9. Then the grandchildren married and then we were 12. Now there are 3 great-grandchildren, and we are 15. I have seen the sunrises and sunsets of life and now I am in the sunset. I won't see the graduations or marriages of those 3 great grandchildren since even with longevity I would have to be over 100. This saddens me but I have been so blessed. My focus now has been to be remembered. When my grandchildren were born and I had had cancer and been treated that was the one thing I asked God for, time. Time to spend with them and time long enough to be remembered. God blessed me with much more than I asked for, and we have such happy memories. I remember well my Great Grandmother. She was kind and gentle. When talking to my Granddaughter one day she mentioned that Ethan the oldest saw a small suitcase that my Granddaughter had left out. He told her that Great Grandma would like that. She said it was covered with flowers and wondered if I had anything like that. I realized that I had taken a small, flowered bag on the plane because it was lightweight and could hold my kindle and things from my purse without being bulky. I wanted to cry because he had remembered something about me. The next time I go I will be sure to carry that bag. Recently I have had some minor health issues, but I plan on going to Colorado to see them again and to Illinois to see the others. I want them to remember the funny, present giving, do anything you ask Great Grandma.

Psalm 8:3-5 When I consider your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon, and the stars, which you have set in place, what is man that you are mindful of him, the son of man that you care for him? You made him a little lower than the heavenly beings and crowned him with glory and honor.

Lord, we thank you for this day, for the glory and assurance of the sunrise and the beauty and the promise of the sunset. Be with those who hunger, those who have no shelter, those who thirst for you. Be with those who mourn and those who are ill. Lord, we ask that you be with our church, we yearn to be the hands and feet of Christ, show us the way. Be with our Pastor, bless his ministry, bless him and his family. Be with our Staff and Leaders, grant them your love and guidance. Be with us Lord in our sunrises and sunsets. May all we do bring glory and honor to you. In Jesus name, Amen

Grace Epperson