

THE WEEKLY MESSENGER

JUST ANOTHER MONDAY

I went on Monday to get a much-needed haircut and after a most enjoyable time with my Stylist, (she really is a gem and I have been going to her for about 17 years) I left. I realized when I was in my car that I had left my glasses on their counter (where I put them so I would not forget them) and went back to the shop. My Stylist came running out with my glasses held high and I went and retrieved them. As I was driving away and thinking about what else I might want to do while I was out, I decided to stop and eat so I would not have to make any supper. I went to one of our old favorite restaurants and it was not crowded so I happily went inside. As I entered the door another customer was leaving. In my maneuvering to avoid him I slipped and fell. The gentleman began asking the usual are you okay questions. I did a quick assessment and determined I was okay. The poor manager then came out and was concerned. They helped me up and the manager escorted me to a booth where I could be comfortable and instructed the server, an older woman but not as old as I am, that if I did not look right, he would call someone (I assume he meant 911). I was a little shaky but happy that I was okay. Grateful that I did not hit my head because when you are on blood thinners that requires a trip to the E.R. The manager would over the time of my visit, come over and sit down and talk with me. As I was leaving the server walked me to the door and she mentioned her fear of falling and we both said it is one of our greatest fears. On Tuesday, AT & T was to come and change my internet. They were not only a no show but did not even call to notify me they would not be coming. A day wasted with no results. But as I felt my anger reaching the boiling point, I thought about how much worse my Tuesday could have been and I was thankful that I was not in a hospital with something broken. Sometimes life brings us moments when we realize how lucky we are and that we do not walk this walk alone. On Thursday AT & T came and did all and more than they had promised. On Friday I lost my wallet in a grocery store and as I frantically thought about all that was in it, a clerk, God bless her, found it in the bottom of my cart under some groceries (do not ask me how that happened) and I was once again saved by an angel. I fell but other than being sore and bruised I was okay. My family is okay, all are able to enjoy their days and are blessed with love, and my Great Grandchildren are the most enjoyable littles I have ever seen. They are angels one minute and rascals the next. If you doubt this, please just ask me, I am willing to relate their latest escapades for longer than you will expect or desire. I am blessed.

Psalm 8:1-9 O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth. You have set your glory above the heavens. From the lips of children and infants you have ordained praise because of your enemies, to silence the foe and the avenger. 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. You made him ruler over the works of your hands; you put everything under his feet, all flocks and herds and the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, and the fish of the sea, all that swim the paths of the seas. O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth.

Lord, we thank you for all our days, the good and the bad. Be with us we pray that we may see your face in those we meet, in the stranger and in each other. Be with our church, may we truly be the hands and feet of Jesus here in this place. Be with those who are grieving in our midst, those who are ill and those who suffer hate and separation. Be with those who want to know you, may they find you here. Be with our Pastor, bless his ministry and watch over him and his family. Be with our staff and leaders, guide them and use them for your purpose. Be with the Bishop and the cabinet, bless their work. Amen Grace Epperson