

WHEN IS ENOUGH, ENOUGH?

I read a story in the Newspaper today about when children should be monitoring their parents driving. It was interesting and made me pause. My children have not indicated there is anything wrong with my driving although my son did ask me this morning why there was white paint on my black bumper. I told him what had happened, and he seemed satisfied with my explanation. It could happen to anyone, right? When two people in a parking lot are leaving at the same time, stuff happens. I do worry and have been thinking a lot about when I should give up driving. Hopefully before the bumpers fall off! I worry more about being the headline in the paper about the missing woman being found in Kentucky when she was going to the store at 26 Mile. I went to a different location daily for 20 years when I worked and covered five counties. I developed a good sense of direction as to where I was and where home was, even in snowstorms. I went to have my Driver's License renewed and wondered which crazy question they would ask me this time. Probably about hauling a trailer which I have never done and do not plan on ever doing but which they insist on asking. But they asked me no questions and merely took my picture and charged me about as much as I paid for my first car which was a 1941 Dodge and had a clutch that slipped. I wanted to tell them at 89 and obviously using a walker they really should be testing me, but I decided to let it go and told myself to keep my mouth shut. I have told my children who insist on driving that if they don't ride with me driving, they can't really judge my driving. My logic escapes their common sense. My Dad gave up driving voluntarily at the age of 79 or 80. He had seen a police officer stopped by another car and pulled up behind the officer. The officer asked him why he had stopped, and my dad told him when you see flashing lights on a police car you're supposed to stop. The officer was ticketing another driver. My father was angry that the police officer told him to leave, or he would give him a ticket, but he did sell his car and stop driving. In our Christian lives God calls us to service and to growth in our faith. As we age there will come a time when God will say to us, "Well done good and faithful servant." It is one thing that we don't have to retire from until we are ready. God will use us all of our days. Our "jobs" will change but serving does not have to, we can always find ways to serve. God gives us different gifts for different stages. Thanks be to God.

Matthew 25:23 His Lord said unto him, "Well done good and faithful servant! You have been faithful with a few things. I will put you in charge of many things."

Lord, we thank you for each day. Be with us and guide us in our service to you and to your church. Be with those who are ill and those who grieve. Be with our country Lord may we be as one and may we truly be United States. Be with our Pastor as he guides us in our drinking of the wine and the serving of the bread and in your word and scriptures. We pray these words in the holy name of Jesus. Amen