

May 25, 2020

Monday of Seventh Week of Easter

Life Goes On

Psalm 90:1-2 (MSG) A Prayer of Moses, a Man of God

*God, it seems you've been our home forever;
long before the mountains were born,
Long before you brought earth itself to birth,*

Memorial Day is often tagged as the “unofficial official” beginning of summer. What will this day of memory and beginnings be like for you? This is what my Memorial Day weekend is like: Remembering those who gave their lives serving in order to keep us free. Maybe a rainy day and some gloomy weather. Reading. Taking a nap. Face time with family. Sitting on the back patio reading while smoking some ribs. Reading scripture. Working on my container garden. Prayer. Worrying about those who are struggling the most. This is what my holiday weekend is like. How about your holiday weekend? Probably it will or will not look much like mine.

The amazing thing is that every bit of our holiday weekend it is occurring in the midst of Covid-19. That's because life goes on, even in crises. As does God's love in Jesus Christ. And it's this amazing grace that holds it all together. Join with me in saying “Thank you, God!” by praying with me this hymn by Isaac Watts.

“O Our Help in Ages Past”

1 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home;

2 Under the shadow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in thy sight Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.