

Joyful in Hope – 56 – May 21, 2020
(thoughts and ideas to encourage and challenge)

“Be joyful in hope, patient in affliction, faithful in prayer.”
Romans 12:12

I hope you are having a good day. Cole and I have been on the road all day, on a mission of mercy, sort of. A few months ago, as our son, Misael, was preparing to move his family to Qatar, the question came up about their dog, Buster. They weren't sure what they were going to do with poor Buster, and so we offered to give him a home while they were gone. Then the coronavirus struck and all plans got put on hold . . . except that Misa and Jen sold their house and still didn't have a place for Buster, even while they are in the States.

So, Cole and I met Misa in St. Louis, under the Arch, no less, and now we are driving home with sweet Buster in the back seat. He has no idea what just happened.

I must say, it has been strange travelling cross country with all the restrictions in place. I did some checking before we left, and was given an opinion by an official that what we are doing is not illegal, but it still feels a bit uncomfortable. We have limited our stops, and have “masked up” when we had to go in someplace (even though it seemed we were the only ones to do so).

Anyways, I'm telling you all this to ask that, when you get today's email, you just say a little prayer for the three of us as we travel home. God has blessed us with clear skies and good roads so far. Just a few more hours to go. And one day, we'll look forward to introducing you all to Buster.

Prayers, please

For Kim, as she continues to struggle in the hospital. Cards and notes are much appreciated. She has asked for prayers for her roommate as well.

Garry Welch has been moved to a new floor, and Dorothy is hopeful that he'll be able to come home after the weekend. Their son, Bob, is staying with Dorothy right now.

Janet Lane had heart catheterization today, and she reports that everything went well. There is a little fluid around her heart, so the doctor put her on lasix. She is home resting.

Here's an old Irish blessing that I love, and it seems appropriate for today:

May the road rise up to meet you
May the wind be always at you back
May the sun shine warm upon your face
The rains fall soft upon your fields
And until we meet again
May God hold you in the palm of his hand.