

Wonder Where He IS

The scripture of the past four weeks, going back to and through Holy Week, are one mass inspiration based on true reality after another and another and another. Stephen was stoned to death this week. Yet out of this seeming tragedy, the Apostles were sent scattering, most anyway. I believe Peter stayed.

One of the results of this is that Phillip went to Samaria and a whole new slew of people of all kinds transformed into the ways of the Master.

We never see it when it happens, only after the fact. We never see immediately when God turns an act of evil or terror into something good. We simply wonder where He is in all of this.

We've heard millions of hero stories through and about the pandemic, yet still it rampages, and still we have not seen that turning force of God miraculously bringing some permanent good out a mass of human demises.

Yet I have great hope that it will. I will again have faith that God will turn this massive catastrophe into something far better, whether it be the science, or the way people treat each other, the vastly more important thing. And most of all I love. I take it up front and personal when we lose yet another hundreds of deaths a day in our state, which of all states seemed to have it down, until we let down our guard. (A lesson for another story). Though those deaths are great losses to those of us who have had them right in front of our face and by extension of others facing the same thing...

I know where they went.

Home.

There is no greater event happening to any person than to escape the surely bonds of earth and touch the face of our God, whether by Covid, war, illness, or accident. They have gained the Life Eternal with their Creator, the Master, and His Most Holy Spirit at hand. Nothing, absolutely nothing, can be more magnificent, glorious, joyful, and a happiness of the purest kind, it too is one of many words whose full translation can only be made by those who speak the language of heaven.

So those of us who have lost loved ones, yes, mourn what they did for and with us and can no longer do, at least on this planet. Take solace together in their lives as we remember them. Remember most of all the lessons they taught us. "Teach your children well what is good, right and great, and their children's children, down to all generations." Moses.

But by far, most of all, rejoice in their presence eternal, and all the great things happening to them over and over and over.

And don't forget Whose Ear they really now have and He speaks back and they can hear it and so...

Intercede for us.

In Jesus Christ name we pray.

Amen