There Is

A First Gear

As we 'race' through time, particularly at most this most Holy time, almost ever one of us feels the pressure of having to get 'more things done' than maybe any other time of year.

Why?

Because we think we have to get ready, to have everything 'perfect', to make sure everyone we know and love has a present.

Things weren't so 'perfect' when our Master came to be one of us, created in His Image and Likeness. I mean come on, His/Our Holiest Mother was in labor, there really was no place in 'The Inn', and He ended up being born in a stable, swaddled and laid in a manger the cows ate out of, with the only witnesses at His birth, being our four legged friends who give us milk and food.

At least until the shepherds arrived after witnessing the greatest concert ever held on earth as the seraphim, the cherubim and the arch angels filled the entire night sky with a chorus so beautiful there may never be another one like it!

Glory to God in the highest! And peace to all people on whom His favor rests!

Peace.

It is what we all want in so many ways. The peace of contentment, the peace of heart, soul and indeed our life's essence. The peace of truly knowing we are in His hands and He either walks beside us always or carries us when we can't.

It's really hard to be peaceful when one is racing here and there battling crowds at grocery stores.

I am lucky in that I probably only have one gear left. The first gear. You cannot go fast with it – maybe twenty-five miles an hour at best if you are driving a car. But if you need to get up a steep hill, or slow down going down same hill, or make it safely through a fresh foot of lake bred snow...

It is a good gear to be in.

You won't get there first. You won't get everything you 'want' but you will get what you need. And you will 'finish the race'.

If you believe.

I could say slow down, but no one listens when someone says, "Hey! Slow down!" That just seems to make one go faster.

So maybe just try first gear, and nothing else. While you are doing that, look at all the beauty that surrounds you, particularly in this 'little finger', and when it is dark, see the lights that Children of the Light adorn their homes with to push back against the dark and welcome the Greatest Light ever into this world.

Kindness and truth shall meet; justice and peace shall kiss. Truth shall spring out of the earth, and justice shall look down from heaven.

From the Book of Psalms