

"So teach us to
number our days,
that we may gain
a heart of wisdom"
--Psalm 90:12



God gives good gifts for you...
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-The Shepherd's Scroll-

"But in the fullness of time, God sent forth His Son—born of a woman, born under the law—to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons." (Galatians 4:4-5)

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ,

No matter how often Mick Jagger sings, "Tiiiiiiiiime is on my side—yes it is..." it seldom feels that way. I wish it were true. Listening to The Rolling Stones, sometimes while the tune is playing, I try to pretend or feel like it might be true. Is it?

Rather, time seems like an opponent or enemy working against us. Before we know it, our kids are out of arms and off and running. They perform and compete against the stopwatch for the fastest time. They learn to manage the clock to score the most points before time runs out. Suddenly, they're graduating, moving out, getting married, having kids of their own. Then, our days are gone.

Time is precious to us, because it is seems in such limited supply. We strive to save it, wisely to spend it, and even happily sell it to others for money. We might find ourselves more angry to discover some our time was wasted than some of our food.

Think about that—we live in such hurry sometimes we might rather throw away food which actually gives us life than waste more time buying it, cooking it, or enjoying a meal together. We want our food fast, because time matters more than enjoying the warmth of the stove, the sizzle in the pan, the bubbling of the sauce, the taste of one bite before shoveling in the next to hurry up and get done. If there's one thing we don't want to be, it's late.

And yet, one day, we'll all be described in some obituary as "*the late Mrs. Hurriet Gettitover*" or "*the late Mr. Sternly Clockswatcher*" by some low-ranking devil in a world who only judges us tardy to the very end.

Still, your Lord meets you in your hurry. He has all the time in the world for you. We may well pray, "*Make haste, O God, to deliver me*" to our dying breath—but God does nothing early or late, except by our measure! He's always *right* on time, right *here in it*. Time is His creation. He makes it; you can't! It all belongs to Him. The *sooner* we come to believe it, the more readily the time He gives us falls right into places where He serves up eternity for you. His *time is on our side!* Savor it slowly together, His everlasting present for you bought with the blood of Christ Jesus, our Lord,