

Advent Week 3

People were filled with expectation and asked "What should we do?"

People were filled with expectation and asked "What should we do?"

Live for today

Plan for tomorrow

Advent is a time of preparation

However each day is a time of preparation

Strangely the preparation itself can be wonderful

Live for today

Plan for tomorrow

I tell people regularly that when I grow up I am going to have one of those big cars that fill up the parking spaces in supermarkets, and have four wheel drive for three days of snow we have a year.

I am filled with expectation. Vroom Vroom.

In the mean time I have a perfectly good car that gets me from A to B. That has a CD player so I don't need to listen to the bad news on the BBC, and with a push and squeeze can carry all the items I need to transport around the Church's schools and establishments I am called to.

If the truth be known I quite like my motor car. Indeed if I learn to use it properly it will last me quite a while. If I walk a bit more it will do me and the environment some good. If maintain it then I can save for the next one. If I live the blessings I have today then when I grow up I will be ready for tomorrow.

The people asked what shall we do.

Live for today

plan for tomorrow

I am from an Irish immigrant family. Thus I have brothers and sisters, cousins by the thousand. nephews and nieces, great nephews , fantastic nieces.

I tell people that when I retire I will have time to visit them all. I will be able to go to Paris and Tasmania. Ireland will be an annual event. When I retire in only ten years.

If the truth be known I can contact most of my family at any time. Brothers and my sister have provided funds and Christmas presents for members of this community. We share a What's App site to grumble about government and football. I speak to my Godson more now, that he lives in Tasmania, than when he was in Yorkshire. If I live the blessings I have today then when I retire there will be plenty to talk to.

The people asked what shall we do?

Live for today

plan for tomorrow

I go walking on the Moors around Darwen. Quite often rambling over to Roddlesworth Woods.
When I get fit enough, I will be able to carry on to Great Hill and beyond.

If the truth be known there is enough beauty in my wanderings to nourish my soul. Last Wednesday I listened to a squirrel sing out of tune, complaining about the weather. A few Sundays ago the setting sun blazed between the trees and cast a reflection upon the lake which gave the impression that there was fire in the water. The winter silhouettes of tall branches dancing, reaching into the sky. The slow necessary process of calming down and seeing. If I live the blessings I have today then I will teach my eyes and mind to recognise even greater wonders tomorrow.

The people asked what shall we do?

Live for today

plan for tomorrow

This is the season of Advent

A season of preparation

The best way to prepare for the future

Is to make the most of the present

To experience fully the gifts you have

The people asked what shall we do?

Live for today

plan for tomorrow

For tomorrow may never come