

I do not know where you come from

I was once in the small town of Settle in the Yorkshire Dales drinking coffee with a friend after a long walk. We gazed at the tourists and town centre when buzzing into our vision came a middle aged man in a hurry. He had a balding pate, a pair of smart expensive shorts above two knobbly knees, and a sports car he had parked, were all could see.

But something was obviously wrong. He expressed in his movements a real anxiety.

I turned to the good friend I was with and remarked.

“He is looking for his lost youth”

Now obviously possessing all that he had strived for.

I could not help but feel that there was a real probability that during those years of ambition he could not see what he was missing

So now found himself thrown out of the joy of life

Do not find yourselves in regret

Live for today, plan for tomorrow

I have seen my family pass through the years of my existence. This point being the cliché. But turn around and the baby is a child. The infant a teenager. The adolescent an adult. The child a parent.

We live in a busy society. Social media means communication happens when we send text. That seeing those we love takes place on snapchat. That priorities are set by influencers.

It is too easy

To get to my age and start looking for all those people

Now possessing the wish to celebrate the love

Now looking at those who have grown, missing those who have gone

I cannot help but feel that there was a real probability that during those years of activity I could not see what I was missing

So now I could find myself thrown out of the joy of life

Do not find yourselves in regret

Live for today, plan for tomorrow

There is so much misery that confronts us in the media

War, corruption, abuse, betrayal.

So there is the constant temptation to focus attention upon the dramatic. Which tends to be the miserable.

Then to become incapable of seeing the wonderful

You got out of your bed this morning and pulled back the curtains.

There is food on the table and a roof over your head

Blackburn Rovers are still in the championship and thousands of people share your anxiety

You have different degrees of health

You are older than you once were and younger than you shall be

You have rights in a democracy

Darwen Tower, and a nosy, particular, and Lancashire community

God has given you your family

And you have chosen your friends

There is a real danger that all of this could pass you by.

That when you die the Lord can say

"I do not know where you come from"

Because you have passed through your days in blind ignorance

Because you do not know where you come from

I cannot help but feel that there was a real probability that during the years of accepting mutual
moaning you cannot see not see what you are missing

So now find ourselves thrown out of the joy of life

Do not find yourselves in regret

Live for today, plan for tomorrow

Do not stand outside of life knocking on the door

Waiting for the chance

Waiting for the security

Waiting for when all will be perfect

To know Christ

To know life

Is to enter in

Do not find yourselves in regret

Live for today, plan for tomorrow.