

THE STEWARDSHIP PAPERS

The Lord Is Peace

Yesterday, the cat "hit the ceiling," because the dog thought that long twitching thing under the newspaper was a snake...and came down on top of the lamp that I'd glued together the last time that mistake was made...

And I thought about the Lord.

Yesterday, it rained so hard that when it finally stopped I went outside to discover that my 20-foot pussy willow had a shallow root system. It lay on the ground...

And I thought about the Lord.

Yesterday, the dinner was too late, the TV too loud and the children too whiney...

And I thought about the Lord.

Today, the animals are in separate rooms, the lamp is "out of sight," the pussy willow has been dragged away (and a cutting of it planted somewhere where we won't trip over it after the next rain)...the dinner was on time, the television "banned," and the kids are in bed.

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Today is as peaceful as yesterday was and yesterday as peaceful as today is...because
I thought about the Lord. Shalom. ^[Judges 6:24]

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