

Pastor Randy's short devotion for Saturday, February 18th:

“As for mortals, their days are like grass; they flourish like a flower of the field, for the wind passes over it and it gone, and its place knows it no more. But the steadfast love of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear him, ...” (Psalm 103:15-17)

When I first moved to Scarville, there was an old farmstead on the north side of the first stop sign and then the black top turns south. There was a grove of trees with bushes that had grown wild in their midst. There was a barn with a silo. But the barn's roof had fallen in upon itself. Next to the barn was a two-story house, with a wrap around porch. At one time, the house was painted white, but now there was more gray rotted boards with chips of white paint, than white sidings. I often wondered about the family that lived on that farm. There were early mornings, rising to milk the cows, feed the chickens, collect the eggs. Then sitting around the table for breakfast, the kids running down the driveway to catch a bus. I wondered how many neighbors came over for a cup of coffee and a little dessert. I could see family gatherings for Thanksgiving and Christmas. All of it is gone now. The trees were tore out and the buildings flattened and buried, and it is a clean field for planting crops. The Psalmist knew wisdom of our days being like grass, flourishing and then its place knows it no more. The Psalmist added an important “but”, the Lord knows us and we know the LORD's love from everlasting to everlasting.