



I can't remember the number of times I reminded my kids to wash their hands before dinner. Will they ever remember to put their lunchboxes on the counter near the sink? How many times did you tell a co-worker the time and date of the upcoming meeting with the boss or the deadline for the project at hand? More often these days, I hear myself say, "I know you told me that already but could you remind me of...please?" We forget. We get busy. We think of other things. We lose track and the important things get pushed to the rear.

Moses is recounting to the people of Israel the very foundation of the covenant that God made with his people. The people are hearing again of the Love and passion that God has for them. They are reminded that God has made a covenant (a promise) with them, an agreement to love and care for them as they have promised to love and obey him.

Unwashed hands or scattered lunchboxes seem world shattering at the moment of frustration. Love of a parent for a child supersedes all. Calamity, confusion, chaos in our world feels unstoppable. Commitment to quality and diligence moves us forward.

How often do you remind yourself or those around you of the extreme love God has for you? How often do you take a moment to renew in your heart the deep-down love that is always present but too often gets pushed behind all that is going on? Remember...the moments, the days, the years that God has met you with His abundant Love.

I am distracted, God, by the rumblings in my world. I forget the foundation of my life. Forgive me. My whole being, my world, our world, all that is, has come from you so that you can share your Love with us. Keep me ever mindful of your commitment to me and my desired response to you. Amen.

Mary Ann Jones

Moses

Deuteronomy 5.1-22

December 8
tuesday