

December 18

Friday

Waiting

Long lines in the market drive me nuts. If at all possible, I look for the self-check-out lanes. However, in this time of the pandemic, with so many people having lost their jobs, I have made it a common practice to go to real people to help me check my groceries. It's one small way I be can supportive. But long lines irritate me. I hate to wait.

Where is it in your life that waiting is hard? Do you, like me, try to cut the waiting time short? Do you look for a better way, a shorter solution? How patient are you when the time seems to drag on? Do you begin to question that the given pathway, so dark and long, is even the one you want? Maybe it's not the answer at all. Maybe you are even going in the wrong direction to find the end.

Waiting is hard. Answers are not always dropped in our laps. Solutions are not always within our grasp. Sometimes we just have to wait. Sometimes what's out there, what's been promised, is coming but we don't know how or when. Sometimes, faith helps the waiting seem right. We just have to wait.

I acknowledge my impatience, Lord. I lift to you my desire to fix things to my liking, in my time. Show me, today, the moments that you are encouraging me to wait for the best answer, the true solution, the unfolding of your exceptional Love prepared for me. Amen.

Mary Ann Jones

I will take my stand at my watchpost and station myself on the tower, and look out to see what he will say to me, and what I will answer concerning my complaint.

And the Lord answered me: Write the vision; make it plain on tablets, so he may run who reads it. For still the vision awaits its appointed time; it hastens to the end, it will not lie. If it seems slow, wait for it; it will surely come; it will not delay. Behold, his soul is puffed up; it is not upright within him, but the righteous shall live by his faith.

Habakkuk 2.1-4