

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 2010

Mission Tuesday #48



Yesterday was another Tuesday spent at Mission of Hope. It was an enjoyable day. Nothing out of the ordinary...except I heard a quote that I had never heard before. I can't even remember exactly what we were talking about, but it had to do with something being "normal." Tom, one of the Mission's staff members said, "Normal is just a setting on your dryer." True...how true. Really, what is "normal?"

Dictionary.com says the word normal means:

1. conforming to the standard or the common type; usual; not abnormal; regular; natural.
2. serving to establish a standard.

Normal seems a little boring to describe my day yesterday, so I could use the word typical instead. :)

It was a busy day, and I'm thankful some volunteers went in Monday to make the lunch for yesterday. They made breakfast casserole. So for lunch we had breakfast...breakfast casserole, pancakes, hash browns, danishes, juice and coffee!

I spent most of the morning in the kitchen, helping prepare the meal. A Girl Scout troop from a local school came in to help serve lunch...four elementary aged children and their leader. They were so enjoyable, and they did a wonderful job. I think it's so great to see children come in and have a desire to help others! They get an opportunity to experience a little of what I get to experience each time I'm there...helping others in need is a blessing and makes you feel good in the process!

God reminded me of something yesterday...His love. He loves each one of us the same. He loves the man who has no place safe to sleep, just as much as He loves me. He loves the woman whose only meal was at the Mission yesterday, just as much as He loves me. He loves each of us more than we can comprehend! After all, He created us and formed us. And why wouldn't He love what He created? He is with each one of us, every moment of every day...

Psalm 139:1-18 says:

O LORD, you have searched me
and you know me.

You know when I sit and when I rise;
you perceive my thoughts from afar.

You discern my going out and my lying down;
you are familiar with all my ways.

Before a word is on my tongue
you know it completely, O LORD.

You hem me in—behind and before;
you have laid your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
too lofty for me to attain.

Where can I go from your Spirit?

Where can I flee from your presence?

If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.

If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
even there your hand will guide me,
your right hand will hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me
and the light become night around me,"
even the darkness will not be dark to you;
the night will shine like the day,

for darkness is as light to you.
For you created my inmost being;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
your works are wonderful,
I know that full well.
My frame was not hidden from you
when I was made in the secret place.
When I was woven together in the depths of the earth,
your eyes saw my unformed body.
All the days ordained for me
were written in your book
before one of them came to be.
How precious to me are your thoughts, O God!
How vast is the sum of them!
Were I to count them,
they would outnumber the grains of sand.
When I awake,
I am still with you.

I'm thankful God reminded me of His love yesterday...it helps me focus on loving others in the way He wants me to, and to love people through Him, and not on my own.

Normal? I don't think of God as being normal...I think of God as being great, magnificent, wonderful. Since He gives us each day, shouldn't we treat each day in the same way...great, magnificent, wonderful? And live each day through His love? I think so.

I'm thanking God today for teaching me through my time yesterday at Mission of Hope!