



DAILY MOMENTS

WITH PASTOR STEVE

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DAY NINETEENTH: "Twinkling of an Eye"

*"...In the twinkling of an eye... we shall all be changed."
1 Corinthians 15:52*

Today, while doing a good deed and trying to be careful, Jerry West stepped on some ice, fell and broke his hip. He is now in Forsyth Hospital awaiting Friday's surgery. As I visited with him Thursday night Jerry told me about his plane crash and about this fall. His point was that "Your life can be changed in the twinkling of an eye." One moment everything is great – you are happy – doing a good deed – life is wonderful, and the next you are waiting for surgery and getting to progress up to a walker in two days. Don't get me wrong, Jerry still has a wonderful spirit and a great, level headed out-look on life.

I would be willing to bet that most of us have had a life-changing moment... that split second in which life on either side of that happening was different – almost as much as night and day. I woke one August morning in 1995, went down stairs to make coffee, had bad pain in the middle of my back, sweating like a stuck pig, and weakness to the point of finally passing out. It was a heavy-duty heart attack that led to by-pass surgery and a changed life. With damaged heart muscles the rhythm of my heart now depended on medications. These medications affected my lungs, thyroid, circulation, feeling in my hands and feet, along with the damaged muscles affecting the ability of doing any physical activity. Only a few years earlier I was a Marine who ran five miles a day and went on twenty-five mile force-marches very often, slept in fox holes, climbed large mountains with seventy pounds of equipment, and endured the dreaded sand flea.

Even though my physical life changed in the twinkling of an eye – or in the "beat of my heart" – my spiritual life became deeper, much stronger, more real, and more personal. The change in my spirit began with the twinkle of an eye, but that change continues to happen everyday... everyday Jesus become more alive in me.

Prayer:

Dear God, physically I may not be able to do what I use to pride myself in being able to do well, but spiritually I am learning to walk with you in your strength and by your grace. Thank you for leading me where I need to be and using my weakness to bring about the rhythm of your grace. Amen.

- - Steve Martin