

Monday, May 8, 2017 - Cry Me a River

I was never a fan of Jimmy Stewart. My biggest complaint against him was he took credit for shooting Liberty Valance when we all know John "The Duke" Wayne was the only one who could have taken care of the bad guy in the movie.

My indifference toward him makes it difficult for me to sympathize with his character when the movie "It's A Wonderful Life" plays each holiday season. My feeling toward his character, when watching the movie, was, "cry me a river. You need to quit feeling sorry for yourself, grow up, and get on with your life."

Imagine how ridiculous I feel when an event occurs in my life and I'm sending out 'invitations' like I'm ready to host the biggest pity party ever! "How could things be so bad? Oh boo hoo!" I make myself sick. Unfortunately, I've been in that 'party' mode the last few days.

My wife, daughter, her husband and I had a great weekend celebrating our sons graduation from college. We went out to eat with he and some of his friends Friday night then were treated to dinner with his girlfriend and her family after graduation Saturday night. We were very proud as Jacob did a tremendous job teaching the college class Sunday and then led singing during the morning worship. The weekend couldn't have been any better. Why was I feeling so low on the whole drive home and all day today?

Parents spend so many years preparing our children to become adults so, that when they eventually leave home, they will not only be prepared but will have the best opportunity to succeed in secular society. Unfortunately, the love and effort that parents invest in their children makes it very difficult to let go when the job is 'done.' Our children, in my opinion, have transitioned a little too easily to the adult phase of life. I find myself struggling to figure out where they might still 'need me.'

Our lives are full of moments that we invest ourselves in that eventually come to a crossroads where our involvement diminishes and we are left with a empty place in our life. How do I fill this sudden void so that I can feel complete?

We will discuss, where the answer to this 'dilemma' lies, tomorrow.