

## No Reservations

Sometimes, things hit us just the right way. Maybe we see something that strikes a chord with us or we hear something that rings a bell. Sometimes we read something that goes straight to the heart and makes us sit up and take notice. Life can be like that. We can just be sailing right along and, in a moment, we can encounter the proverbial wake-up call to some kind of profound truth which deeply affects us.

That very thing happened to me just before Christmas on December 22 of this past, speed-breaking year. You see, I'm an avid reader of the news. So much so, that I even get little "breaking news" flashes on my smartphone (how did we ever live without smartphones!). On that particular day, a newsflash appeared announcing that the famous sportscaster; Dick Enberg, had passed away.

Finding the article, I read that Mr. Enberg had been found dead on Thursday at his Southern California home. I read how his daughter and her family had become concerned when he didn't arrive on his flight to Boston earlier on Thursday. That's when I read what hit me like a load of bricks! He was found dead at his home...with his bags packed."

I pictured all the arrangements he had made to see his family. I thought of the preparation and the planning that must have gone into it. I expect there was excitement and anticipation as he, and his family, looked forward to seeing one another for Christmas; the hugs they would share, the conversation they would enjoy, and the love that would abound between them. They would have been looking forward to wonderful holiday meals and maybe a local Christmas program. But such was not to be the case. When it was all said and done, Mr. Enberg had made all the right plans. His reservations were good and his seat was assigned, but his days were not to be.

That, my friends, is life in this world. Man makes his plans, but the Lord directs his steps. I'm reminded of what our Lord's brother; James, writes in chapter 4, verses 13-15 of his epistle, "Come now, you who say, 'Today or tomorrow we will go to such and such a city, spend a year there, buy and sell, and make a profit;' whereas you do not know what *will happen* tomorrow. For what *is* your life? It is even a vapor that appears for a little time and then vanishes away. Instead you *ought* to say, 'If the Lord wills, we shall live and do this or that.'"

While it's good to make plans in life, we all need to realize that our life is short. For most of us, the past year has gone by in a blur. Make every day count. Don't get sidetracked by the past. Forgive readily. Love much. Give generously. Trust in the Lord Jesus and put your heart into today like it's the last today you have.