If you are a parent, grandparent, or caretaker of a school aged child, you have my sympathy! I don’t know that there is anything in the last 20 years of my life that has stretched me more than managing three students who are trying to attend class, all at the same time, in the same house, using the same wifi. My wife and I have concluded that we are now the teacher, teacher’s aid, principal, assistant principal, lunch lady, custodian, gym teacher, tech specialist, and counselor, all in one person. This isn’t what we were expecting for our oldest son’s senior year of high school and our youngest’s first year of middle school.

There is a hymn of the church that begins, “Time is filled with swift transitions.” Things happen. Very rarely does life line up exactly the way we want it to. In an uncertain world, in the midst of uncertain times, people are looking for those rare rocks of stability they can count on. Believe it or not, as much as we, the church, has adjusted during this pandemic, we are that rock. You may not hear it expressed directly, but the people who you serve are so grateful for all the ways that your church has continued to minister during this season. While virtual and online worship and prayers and meetings may have been a technical nightmare for you, please know that your labor is not in vain! There is someone, somewhere in your sphere of influence, who dealt with a week of upside down circumstances, only to log on for your worship service; the only sure thing they could count on.

This is what we do. Since the first days of persecution, the church has always adjusted. Just as the writer of Hebrew reassured those early believers, “God will not forget your work and the love you have shown him as you have helped his people and continue to help them.” Hebrews 6:10

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