

“Show me, Lord, my life’s end and the number of my days; let me know how fleeting my life is. You have made my days a mere handbreadth; the span of my years is as nothing before you. Everyone is but a breath, even those who seem secure. (Psalm 39:4-5 NIV)

Have you ever had the silence broken by one of those older, loudly ticking clocks? You know the ones with the hands that jerk quickly as they TICK, TICK, TICK. There was one of those in an older church building I was in for a prayer service awhile back. In the quiet of the moments, the sound was accentuated and it took over my thoughts for a time. As I was so aware of the seconds ticking away, I could not help but think about how quickly time seems to go by...or so it seems to us. However, our lives, even though they may last 100 years, are but a wrinkle...a small bump in time when it comes to God's view of eternity. The scripture tells us a day is like a thousand years to God. And one day time will go on forever and will have no meaning for us at all. However, in our world time is moving on, seconds are ticking by and we have no promise as to when it will all end...for us as an individual...or for all mankind. So as the time moves rapidly by, maybe what we should be asking ourselves is this...what is it we need to do that we have not done? Who do we need to visit, witness to, show love to, or forgive? What work needs to be done? What is He calling us to do with all those seconds that are ticking by?...remember...time is limited and our days are numbered