Impatiently Waiting



by Dawn Reed E. Ky. Columnist

Waiting is not my favorite. I look at the clock, and then I one had seen. sometimes act too quickly.

where they have ROBUST cof- stammered, "I messed up your loudly to myself.

those fancy waffle makers that ritation. (So much emotion in THE TABLE NEXT TO US! We up with wings like eagles; they I SUPER LOVE. I couldn't wait those three letters!) I began were inches away! Mortified, will run and not grow weary, to go to bed, so I could get UP!

gel music I heard?

mix dispenser into one of the small designated cups. This was going to be an AWESOME, PERFFECT way to start the spilling the magic waffle mix I with judgement in her eyes. day!

I grabbed the handle of the waffle maker, which was at an odd angle, I thought. I yanked open the machine and realized...I HAD TORN SOMEONE seem OK on the outside, but on ELSE'SWAFFLE INTO SHREDS! the inside . . . my heart races, I I closed it uber fast hoping no

fee, which I LOVE, and one of waffle." "Yep," he said with irsaw the magnifico waffle mak- thing was different because the loved said and nodded. er across the way. Was that an-handle had been at a different still held in my hand.

over the newspaper, a bit confused. As I quietly retold the of my eye, I saw the torn-waffle Suddenly, the owner of the owner walking toward me! DO We were out of town recent- now-torn waffle appeared. He PEOPLE GET VIOLENT OVER ly, staying at one of those hotels had seen it all-dad gum it. I STUFF LIKE THIS?! I wondered

Not knowing what to say, was Him working-not us! angle and I was so sorry-again- yet not being able to shut my I squirted the magic waffle and then raced away to sit mouth, I shakily joked to the I stopped waiting and jumped mix out of the magical waffle with my beloved who had seen torn-waffle owner, "When I none of it. Whew! I wanted to make my waffle, you can go kick myself really hard for be- and mess it up." He smiled ing impatient but was afraid of weakly. His wife looked at me

> I was still embarrassed, hor- it at the time. At the table, I tried to whis- rified even, but as soon as the teeth about the waffle fiasco. up to the waffle maker, stand- To God, waiting is working." "What?!" my beloved asked ing guard until my waffle was done.

whole story, out of the corner and big things. Are you a patient or impatient waiter? Right now in your life what are for us, it will be wonderful-just you waiting for most? Isaiah like a delicious waffle. If we 40:31 reminds us, "Those who rush His timing, hurry His plan, wait upon the LORD will renew we can end up a hot mess!

Shoot! HE WAS SITTING AT their strength; they will mount to blather on about how sorry I announced in a regular voice, they will walk and not faint". If The next morning I hurried I was that I hadn't seen it but "This is the man whose waffle we wait upon the Lord...that's down to the breakfast area and should have realized some- I destroyed." "Hello," my be- when we will be renewed, and that's when we will know it

> So many times in the past, too soon, too quickly, only to look back and see how God had been working all along, putting perfectly shaped pieces of my life together. I just couldn't see

This week I read on Pinterper/screech through clenched coast was clear, I trotted right est, "To us, waiting is wasting.

God can be trusted. His timing is perfect and He always Every day we wait for little wants the best for us! If we can be willing to wait . . . until His plan is ready and totally right

It's easy to love the guy who just won the lottery jackpot



America's Heartland **Roger Alford** RogerAlford1@GMail.Com

I couldn't help but laugh at the following letter someone passed along the other day.

Dear Jimmy,

No words could ever express the great unhappiness I've felt since breaking we were struck by how could ever take your place created. in my heart, so please foryou. I love you.

Yours forever, Marie.

P.S. And congratulations on winning the state lottery.

The postscript on that letter, no doubt, leaves us all suspicious of whether that young lady truly loves the young man, or whether she just wants in on the jackpot. It creates doubt in flowers of extraordinary all our minds.

Lord leaves no doubt about his love for us. I was thinkthe many ways he shows his love. My daughter and I were walking through

our engagement. Please say God has revealed his love you'll take me back. No one for us in the world that he

Did you ever consider give me. I love you. I love that he could have made just one little brown bird? But he didn't stop there. He made birds of every color. Some are multicolored. He made them of every size and shape. Why? He did it for our enjoyment, because he loves us.

He could have made only one flower, but instead he colored all nature with colors. And he did that for Well, I'm glad that the our enjoyment, because he loves us.

He could have made one ing the other day about little animal, but instead he made lots of animals of all varieties – both big and little, pretty and ugly, cuda beautiful park, talking dly and not-so-cuddly – for about that very thing when our enjoyment, because he loves us.

Nature proclaims the love the God. In fact, the Bible says everyone who has walked among God's creation has no excuse for not believing in him who made it.

"For since the creation of the world, God's invisible qualities – his power and divine nature – have been clearly seen, being understood from what has been made, so that people are without excuse."

The world the Lord created for us is so very complex and yet functions in such an orderly way. My daughter and I walked a trail shaded by tall trees and bordered by thick bushes, all produc-

ing the oxygen people and animals and need to breath. Each time we breathed in that fresh oxygen, we exhaled carbon dioxide that the trees and bushes need to survive. God really knows what he's doing.

As I think on these things, I am amazed that so many people spend almost all their time indoors, watching TV or playing video games when they could be outdoors marveling at God's creation.

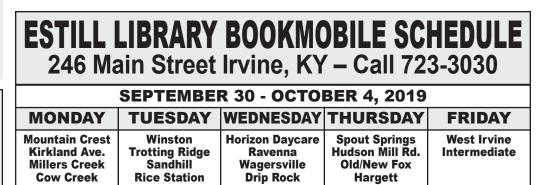
I love to see the wonder in children's eyes when they see lightning bugs flash in the darkness. How can they do that, considering they have no batteries or electrical outlets?

I love to see children with stethoscopes listening to heartbeats. They're amazed to learn that an electrical current sparks those heartbeats. How can that happen, considering hearts have no batteries or electrical outlets?

We all know that God powers the lightning bugs, and he powers the heartbeats, just as he powers all of creation. And he does that because he loves us.

We can have our doubts about whether Marie loves Jimmy, but we can be certain God loves us.

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Joy and Pain end; I walked the floor could really flat down most of the time; and right sing; they were

Times Remembered **Betty A. Young** BYoung505@Outlook.com

been filled with joy and excitement, plus some pain and sickness. Last and behold, I had a good now. one.

it got worse and worse the homeless. with nearly unbearable could still feel pain. So Glory Road. he called the oral sur-'till Monday.

wanted the pain to stop. amount of talent. These last weeks have The tooth was no prob-

in a few minutes. week I was suffering slept most of the after- years. They are totally from a toothache. And noon since I hadn't slept stars; they should be the week before a 7- in few days. When the on the Grand Ole Opry, day virus. I had not ex- numbress wore off it I love hearing them sing. perienced a toothache was pretty sore, but I'm Wonderful people! in several years, but, lo doing fine and healing

I had gone to the den- Last Friday night, Cal- family and they were tist to replace a crown vary Baptist Church and great also. Huby Fox that had come off and I the Glory Road sing- plays the banjo for them asked him to look at my ers hosted a concert to and does a fabulous job; lower left jaw tooth; it benefit the homeless in he works for Hardy Gas was loose. He checked Estill County. A love of- and is a familiar face it; and prescribed some fering was taken and it around Estill County. antibiotics and that it will be administered might have a little infec- by the Kentucky River amount of praying for tion. Later on that after- Foothills Office in accor- this event for months. noon it started hurting; dance with the needs of He continued to pray

pain. I called the dentist till County performed and planning. The Lord office and they told me gospel singing and prais- truly blessed this event to double up on Tylenol; ing. The groups were: to happen. Thank you I did, but nothing would God's Family Connec- Jesus! stop it; so he prescribed tion, The Watson Family, a few pain pills, but I The Smith Sisters and band, Bob ... who or-

geon in Richmond and tained all ages, young, who participated in this they couldn't get me in and the very young such worthy cause and most as 7, 8, and 10. There all ... TO GOD BE THE What a painful week- were two little girls that GLORY!

did a lot of praying. It so awesome. One even hurt so badly. Finally, played the mandolin. Monday morning came Two very young boys. and I headed to the oral maybe teenagers that surgeon's office. The sang with The Watson tooth had an abscess Family could play all the and was loose with a instruments, from the large cavity under the stand-up bass to the dofilling; it was a wisdom bro. These families are tooth that I thought was so talented; and they pulled years ago; it had start playing and singto come out. At that ing at a very young age. time I didn't care if they God has truly blessed took my head off, I just them with a tremendous

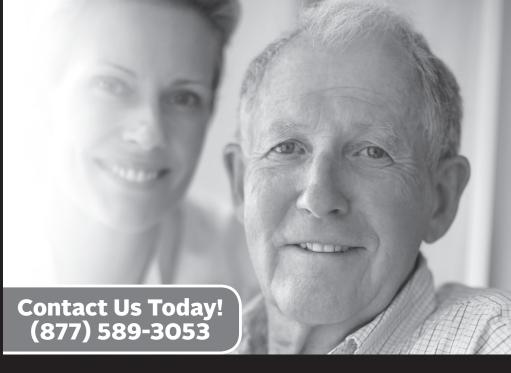
As most of you know lem for him; it was out the Smith Sisters, they have been singing in and I came home and around Estill County for

God's Family Connection had several in their Now for the IOY! group; I believe all were

Bob did a tremendous all summer and work Four groups from Es- hard, booking singers

On behalf of my husganized this event, we All the groups con- want to thank everyone

"Mommie & Me" and Storytime Wednesdays, 10:00 a.m. & Fridays, 10:30 a.m.



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