



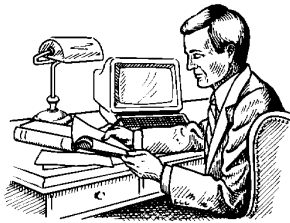
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From Where I Sit . . .

“Ambassadors For Christ”

When I was young, it was hard to see beyond the safety of Mom and Dad and the surroundings of my family. We were a family and I was comfortable with that. I had little awareness that one day it would all change – that one day I would have a family tie different from that one, and that the surroundings I then lived in would not always be the 100% focus of my emotional attachment.

In fact, it was never intended that I stay little, and always be in that family setting. My eventual destiny led to a wife – 3 children – and I grew very comfortable with that life. It was hard to imagine that this would not always be the norm. So very quickly, the children grew up (just as I had) and were transitioned right out from under me. Now they are in a stage where Kathy and I had been. My new “norm” is to be a happy grandfather and to feast on every phone call, email, or visit from children who were once so dependent on me.

Some folks handle all this transitioning better than others. The “empty nest” syndrome isn’t called a syndrome for a casual reason. Some folks really don’t handle these “forced” changes in our lives very well. Tears, failure to adjust, even depression caused coining of the phrase “empty nest” syndrome.

What do we learn from all this? Certainly we should note that nothing in this life is permanent – as much as we’re comfortable with thinking that it is, or wishing that it was. Most of us don’t like uncertainties. We want our lives left alone – we like them just the way they are. It’s tough to turn loose of our comfort zones.

Though it’s sometimes a bitter pill to swallow, you can believe it or not, but these changes are good for us. Without some types of changes, there would be no real improvements, no real growth could occur. We need to remember that we were not created to be stagnant! Things are in constant transition. Nothing is set in cement.

It would serve us well to remember that this world isn’t our home in the first place. I’m in a series of transitions right out of here: From baby and child, secure in parent’s home – to young adulthood establishing my home with my wife and children – which turns out not to be so permanent since the children grow up so fast – to a person who realizes I’m growing older and I need something more in life than “things.” There are spiritual realities that must be considered and we all need to build upon those spiritual truths in preparation. For what? The home on the other side which at long last will be permanent.

2 Cor 4:18-5:1 “While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal. For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.”

The shocker to it all is that it’s in the greater blueprint of God’s plan that we’re here on business for The King. We are ambassadors for Christ (2 Cor. 5:20).

. . . Terry Broome