

## Scattered Thoughts for Short Attention Spans – Part 1

### Home

Several years from now we may ask each other: Where were you when our Prime Minister made his plea to Canadians abroad?

“It’s time for you to come home”.

Cathy and I had were in Florida at the time but thankfully, we were already scheduled to fly to Toronto that day. Everything “virus” was escalating rapidly along with the collective angst of the world. Suddenly I had a visceral need to go home. Now.

Although we planned to fly from Toronto to spend more time in other parts of Canada, we skipped this part and went directly to Victoria. After a long, tense day of last minute arrangements, tight connections and trying to “social distance” in crowded, nervous airports and planes.....we made it.

Home. Our familiar, safe place.

As we dropped our bags the burden of tension was replaced by a deep peace and rest. Self-isolation for 14 days? All the better.

I was reminded that in the midst of uncertainty and fear, there is peace and rest in Jesus.

*“Come unto me all you who are burdened and are heavy laden  
and I will give you rest..... For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.”*

I was reminded that we are just travellers here. Our journey ends at a heavenly home with Jesus.

*“I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again  
and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also.”*

So it is....there is no place like Home.

### Our Souls

Just south of Edmonton beside the freeway that leads to Calgary there was a tall, barn-red grain elevator. The words of Jesus were written on its side for all to see.

*“What shall it profit a man if he gains the whole world, but lose his soul?”*

A profound question to ponder while driving 3 hours to Calgary.

Now that most everything is shut down and we are tethered to home, our neighbourhood is a-buzz with people out in their yards; weeding, trimming, digging, planting, fertilizing, pruning.....Since the options for things to do are limited, we are all making the best of it by beautifying our properties.

One neighbour said with a smile: “Our yards are never going to look so good”.

I wondered.

Can I say with a smile: “My soul is never going to look so good?”

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