

Thursday - March 26

I consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us.

Romans 8:18 (NIV)

Lent thirty-one years ago had a huge impact on my life's journey of faith. It actually began the Advent Season before with the birth of our second child, daughter Lindsey Renee, on December 1st. Advent 1988 will always be one of our most treasured as we felt so blessed with our two-and-a-half-year-old son and newborn daughter.

On March 14, 1988, right in the middle of all the excitement and plans for Easter, our healthy, precious new daughter died in her sleep. How could this be happening? Why has this happened? This moment in time could take me in two totally different directions in my journey of faith. I am so thankful I felt God's presence and love through family and friends. My marriage and relationship with my husband Bob was strengthened as we grieved together. I'm not saying it was easy. It was awful.

Easter was less than two weeks later. That Sunday and every Easter since when one of my favorite hymns "Because He Lives" is sung, the verse that starts with "How sweet to hold a newborn baby" brings tears to my eyes and an ache in my heart. But a bright smile shines through those tears as I know "Because He lives, I can face tomorrow" and our little angel is waiting for us in heaven.

Robin

Prayer: Dear Lord, thank you for the blessing of life and the assurance that our life journey on earth is only a small step into life eternal with You. Amen.