

Today is a special day. No it's not my birthday and no it not my anniversary. It is the day the Lord has made, but the question is will you be glad and rejoice in it? It's sometimes hard to find things to rejoice about, isn't it? For the most part of life it's really mundane. I mean in reality life doesn't change that much and we find ourselves going through day to day life and getting pretty use to it. We get about the same time each day, we eat about the same time each day, we get home about the same time each day, we eat supper about the same time each day, and we usually go to bed about the same time each night.

So what about this mundane life is there to really rejoice about? Well to give you an honest answer, I would have to say that answer is going to be different for each of us. Lets start when we get up in the morning. Unless my bride is reading this (She is) then we all get up in different houses in different atmosphere's and in different ways. Some people welcome the morning and some wish it would come a little later. Nevertheless, we get up and start our day, but the real answer is "how we start our day". If our outlook is gloomy and down trodden then we are likely to have that type of day. Ask yourself, "What would my day be like if I started every morning with a prayer to God to help me, guide me, and watch over me?" But—most of us simply go for the cup of coffee thinking it has some magical power to make our day better. So what do we depend to start our day—prayer of a cup of caffeine rich coffee? I hope you can be encouraged to start your day with prayer first and the coffee second.

Now let's take a quick look at the rest of our day. Question: Do we look at our jobs or home life as a blessing or some type of medieval torture device? Well, I'll agree that work and home life can seem like that from time to time (I'm just being honest here), but isn't our job a blessing so we might be able to provide for our families and don't we work all day to get back home to our family? Don't we? Sometime ago Marlinia and the girls left for a weekend and I thought like many other dad's with multiple children, "Finally a quiet moment." The truth is that quiet moment lasted far too long and into the weekend. I couldn't wait until they got home and when they did I welcomed their noise, their stomping little feet and the crumbs on my carpet. Did I grow weary of all that again, yes, but only long enough to be reminded that they're a blessing. Our jobs can be tedious and our families can seemingly make us pull our hair out, but the fact remains they just one of the many blessings we find in Christ.

So as the Psalmist said in Psalm 118:23-29, "²³ This was the LORD's doing; It is marvelous in our eyes. ²⁴ This is the day the LORD has made; We will rejoice and be glad in it. ²⁵ Save now, I pray, O LORD; O LORD, I pray, send now prosperity. ²⁶ Blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD! We have blessed you from the house of the LORD. ²⁷ God is the LORD, And He has given us light; Bind the sacrifice with cords to the horns of the altar. You are my God, and I will praise You; You are my God, I will exalt You. ²⁹ Oh, give thanks to the LORD, for He is good! For His mercy endures forever."