

Wednesday, December 9, 2020

On Friday, November 20 I found out Julie had tested positive for Covid. The day before she was told she tested negative, so it was a great surprise that the test she had taken two days before was positive. Thirty minutes later I was called that I was also positive and we both rushed home. We were lucky, it was nasty but not the worst either of us had been sick. Thank you so much for your prayers.

Once we recovered, we began to decorate the house for Christmas. A year ago, we were trying to sell our house in December, and you are not supposed to decorate, so it has been two years since our Christmas things have gone up. We are decorating with a joyful vengeance. It feels so good to put up lights and garland and our tree is up and lighted. December always needs lots of light, but Covid Decembers need even more.

We have only a few childhood decorations. Julie has her family's creche including a light for the star. She has a whole collection of creches but that one is our favorite. I've not found my oldest decoration, a white plastic church that includes a music box that plays Silent Night. It is there somewhere in one of the boxes.

There is something very familiar and peaceful about decorating during a time like we are in, a time infused with fear and unknowns. That is probably the reason I've been saturating myself with Christmas music. I'll be so ready to hear the angels saying, "Do not be afraid; for see—I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Savior who is the Messiah, the Lord."

We will be online and in person this weekend. You will find a few things different. No moving around the sanctuary without a mask.

Blessings on your Christmas preparations. I'll see you online and perhaps in person.

Pastor Martin