



For the first time in what feels like forever I drove past our church today on the way to our 7-month old's checkup. Now I'm not the emotional type but as I reached the doctor's office and parked, I was overcome with such emotion I began to cry knowing that the doors would not be opening for yet another Sunday.

I was speaking with my dad this evening about the feeling I had earlier in the day, and he said something that resonated with me. "As humans we tend to take everyday life for granted until we are told we can't have it, participate in it, etc." and boy is that true! In these uncertain times one word has stayed glued in my heart and mind: Faith. Who knew a 5-letter word could mean so much? Well to God, it means everything. We see so many vital examples in the Bible from Noah, to Abraham and Sarah, even to Daniel. As Christians, we should always have that same level of faith. Faith that this sickness will soon subside so we can go back to what are "normal" lives and routines are. Our children can go back to what ever activities they have because let's face it, kids need some sort of outlet especially now that their lives have been turned upside down.

It has been a scary time with the unknown. I've been worried for my friends and family, but I need to be strong for my children because this is different for them and having young children, they're not sure what to think. Anyone who is feeling the way I have been feeling should take comfort in Psalm 56:3 "When I am afraid, I will put my trust in you." If I have learned anything during this time it has been to trust in God and to never lose faith. "In Christ alone, all hope is found." Hebrews 11:1 says, "Now faith is the assurance of things hoped for, the conviction of things not seen." We may not fully understand or see the silver lining of this quarantine, but we will not lose faith because one day, we will worship together again: in person!

Sarah