

# ***REFLECTIONS***

*February 20, 2005*

**Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, as clear as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb down the middle of the great street of the city.**

*Revelation 22:1-2*

## **Tapestries of Our Lives ...**

At a ceremony dedicating an historical monument to the site, Dan and I stood on the old church cemetery grounds where our great-grandparents were laid to rest many years ago. As part of a small gathering, we stood in astonishment as a seemingly inarticulate rural County Judge stood before us and fluently expressed, “Beneath every one of these tombstones lays a story, and those stories form the threads that are woven into the tapestry that has brought us all together today.”

His insightful words served to remind me that life is a journey, and that most of the journey has to do with participating with others in their journeys. Our interaction with someone—anyone—becomes an indelible thread that bonds our journey with theirs. Something that will always be. The collections of threads are woven to form the tapestries of our lives. Somewhere in your tapestry my thread is there. Somewhere in my tapestry yours is there.

I can only imagine that someday all of these unique and distinctive tapestries will drape the walls of heaven portraying the river of the water of life that tell God’s story of the world—

And the love and peace of Jesus will be flowing, as clear as crystal, from the throne of God right down the middle of them.

*You are the light of the world,*

*Richard +*