



## Hug~In~A~Mug    September 2022 ~ Vol. 77

***28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. 29 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls (Matt. 11:28-29 KJV).***

Greetings precious Sisters & Brothers in Christ.

Stepping out of one of the hottest stretches of a summer in my 26 years in my humble house here on the "High Desert," I was given this verse and ruminations two long weeks ago, as I have suffered mightily & physically with what is diagnosed simply as a good old sinus infection!

As I was grounded, self-quarantined, or as my Daddy used to say, "Even my tired was tired," I admit to feeling a bit sorry for myself. Two weeks is a long time! Day after day, as they ruled out Covid, pneumonia, X-rays, EKG's and pumped me full of 'cillins, nasal gadgets, cough suppressants and liquids, my appetite took a hike, I lost a good ten pounds, and I had to sleep propped up to keep from drowning!

And this "*precious promise, an invitation to us all*" in v. 28, Matthew, long-highlighted with margin notes in my Family Bible, Christmas~1972, from Uncle Johnny, gave me a breath-of-fresh air in hope, that this too shall pass. Meanwhile, today, my "giddy up & go" is still chomping, but the saddle keeps slipping.

Fact: That rest that He assures me (v. 29) does surpass my understanding, and He has guarded me from Covid and pneumonia and any more complications. I suffer only the quiet, the loneliness, the shifting from overdrive to stall... and somehow have found time to catch up on a few things in disarray and enjoy some pretty drug-induced night's sleep for a change.

We all have only to but look around these fast-flying summer three months, to a huge hand-full of dear friends and their family loved ones, who have been taken down for long spells with grief, loss of loved ones, hospitalizations, unplanned surgeries, minor maladies that drag on and on... And then, we take the opportunity to kneel at His throne in grateful humility, as verse 29 reminds us, for He assures us he trades the "yoke" (analogy: as in beasts of heavy burden) for Him to carry, and to make our burden light. That is so precious and reassuring.

Joy comes in snippets these weeks of convalescence, as I feel connected, in my isolation through our daily, strong Prayer Chains. To be able to pray for our faith families and their trials, tribulations, joys, and the advent of yet another successful church School year, taking up, wherever our District church campuses start up now, to a record number reflecting God's blessings on families seeking Christian educations for their children, in these troubled times of unimaginable curriculum boundaries challenging the Laws of God. Praise God every day for the opportunity to witness as church bodies in our respective communities across the land.

On that note, I hold you all and the upcoming Fall BoD convening in Roseburg mid-month in my prayers for a new vision and surge of energies.

***May we be yoked to Him in the Gospel, and in Jesus find rest.***

***Yours in His service, Pat Reck, Servant Resources***