

Life's End Garage Sale

A while after Vivian's mother passed away, Vivian and I drove up to Cass City to help with the sale of her Mom's estate. Now the sale may not have been as substantial as some you have seen. After Mom's things were shared among her sons & daughters, grandchildren & great grandchildren, her remaining possessions filled shelves and tables in the garage, on the back porch and scattered on the lawn. Although I spent some of the time traveling among the churches in the area, I was there long enough to learn several lessons along the way:

Lesson number one: Don't sell the lawn chairs until late in the afternoon on the second day. (I think this speaks for itself.)

Lesson number two: Don't have a second day.

Lesson number three: Some day, when I am gone, some of the things I prized most: things I use every day, souvenirs of travel and mementos of accomplishment, will all likely end up on a table in the garage with \$1.00 tags on them and when someone says, "Will you take 50 cents for that," one of my children will say, "You've got a deal." That, my friends, comes as a stark realization to me.

Now, I'm just speaking for myself, here. I believe "Mom" had her priorities pretty well sorted out. But my children will tell you that I am a collector. Just show me something new and clever and shiny and my eyes start to gleam. Perhaps we all need to be reminded that Jesus said, 19 "Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust destroy, and where thieves break in and steal. 20 But store up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where moth and rust do not destroy, and where thieves do not break in and steal. 21 For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also. Matt 6:19-21

It's good to stop and reflect on how to best utilize the resources entrusted to our care. As for myself, I think I'll be spending less on plastic and more on souls.