

Embrace
Holy
Living

RE- FLECTING GOD

08/30/19 - Final Words, Future Hope

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Acts 1:1-11

A cold wind shook the funeral pavilion. The tarp flapped and the ropes tugged against their pegs, seemingly anxious to flee the gale. Soon to be frozen flowers bent to the wind as garish green carpet covered the frozen ground; frail harbingers of a distant spring. A wife, daughters, and a son remained. I kept my place nearby. The wife stood and plucked a single rose from the casket spray. She held it tenderly in her hand, then slid it into the warmth of her coat. Then, bending forward she gently kissed the casket lid. The children gathered around her. When she stood, she looked at them and said, "We will meet again!" I was no longer shivering. I was warmed by an unconquerable faith.

"But you will receive power when the Holy Spirit comes on you; and you will be my witnesses," Jesus final words were spoken (1:8). They were words of promise and continuing purpose. We will meet again, they knew His words, but now there was a promise to be received and a mission to fulfill.

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