

Saturday, October 30, 2021

Aw yes, the sound of rain hitting my kitchen awning. If there is one good thing about the timing of Cindy's surgery, it's that we made it home from the hospital yesterday before the rain started, and there probably won't be any reason to leave the house today. The patient is doing well. It will be better for her once the pain and swelling go down, but so far so good. Thank you for your prayers. We have successfully arrived at the final Saturday in October, only one day left. It's hard to believe that November arrives on Monday, but the calendar doesn't lie. It might still be raining then. If this keeps up we'll be dreaming of a very green Christmas. God promised that He would never again flood the Earth, but you can't tell that from my neighborhood. We have some serious water out there. We don't get puddles, we have lakes. Every storm eventually ends, and the sun reappears. If you are a believer in the One true God, then the Son will never leave you. The blessings of the Father come to us because of His Son, and in His glorious name I offer this Saturday greeting to you. Know that you are blessed, you are loved, you are known to Him, and you are His. Start your day with that wonderful information. As it is Saturday, that means secular Saturday, so I've picked a song that you may not have heard much since the mid 70's. This is a good one because it was recorded as a live show that you may remember called Midnight Special and it had the late Wolfman Jack as the host. Here is the Bay City Rollers singing "Saturday Night." If you're searching for things to be thankful for today, thank Him that those clothing styles didn't stick around. You'll see what I mean.