

Here and Now

*By Kenita Gibbins*

We belong around this table because we inspire each other. We haven't run out of words, therefore, we have a rightful place in the future. Wouldn't it be awful if we couldn't image the next story on the upcoming Monday?

I learned recently wanderlust means restlessness. We don't know how long our windows of opportunity will last. We don't have time to sit in our condos all day every day. We live in a beautiful place.

Going on a mission in Denver or out of town gives me passion for life. Last October we went to Portugal for Global Volunteers. The clank I heard as the guards shut the gates into the Beja Prison caused me a moment of pause. Once we engaged with the twenty men who made up our class all went fine. We went into teacher mode or maybe we just brought the outside world to them. Right away I gave the men permission to ask us any questions they had about the United States. We also tutored a couple of teenagers and met high school students who rarely get to hear native speakers of English.

Tomorrow we plan to go to the Wild Life Sanctuary. I like to make plans. I think I do better in belonging to the day if I know what to look forward to the night before.

Come Sunday we find our place in a church pew. Yes, going to worship is a habit. Because of habits we come to know where we belong.

Our place is in the middle with the beauty of our families. If our families aren't near or are gone we can plop down with neighbors/friends. We should always give kind words, hugs and share even tears. Our blessings walk the world with us, right where we belong. HERE AND NOW.