For each and every second. —

I recently had an eight-day stay in the hospital. A lot of that time spent staring at the crucifix and clock on the wall facing my bed. A week that included a surgery, non-stop IVs and lots of tests; it all got painful. But every stitch, every pinch, every sting and burning of my veins brought the thought of the innocent cancer-stricken children of St. Jude whose pictures post up in my FB feed everyday, and the painful treatments they go through. Also others like my student Emily suffering from a brain disorder, and my cousin Tony, who fought brave and hard for months. For them I breathed and offered up to Jesus my temporary uncomfortable inconvenience.

Tic-toc tic-toc tic-toc…moments staring at the clock, waiting for test results, watching each second quickly escape into the past never to be had again. Thankful for the thousands of seconds already blessed with, hopeful for many more. Once again reminded of their worth.

Contrary to popular belief, time flies even when you're watching it pass.



“If time flies when you’re having fun, it hits the afterburners when you don’t think you’re having enough.” *~ J. Mallet*

~ Hem your blessings with thankfulness so they don’t unravel.

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