

I'm pretty sure in nine plus years of consecutive Thankful Thursdays posts, I must have expressed gratitude for this, but here it is again – – I am so very grateful for working plumbing.

My first realization of the value of working plumbing, no, actually, of plumbing, period, was during day 2 of my first missionary trip when I was 18 years old. We arrived at the mountain village where our project that year was going to take place and were settling in, when nature called. I will never forget the moment when I entered the outhouse. Wow. Interesting to say the least and at first amusing. But that rude awakening became ten-fold when I had to use it again in the dark of night. It was at that moment that I swore I would never, ever, take a toilet for granted again.

Since then, many plumbing-related issues have arisen in my life and with every one of them has come a reminder of that eye-opening night. Be that as it may, the comforts afforded by the blessings I enjoy day after day have sometimes clouded my memory. But I think that's why life nudges us at times, to keep us honest. Like in this instance, our plumbing going haywire yesterday. All in all, not a huge or life-threatening event, obviously, just an inconvenient interruption. Nevertheless, yes, a stark reminder of that night long ago and that little wooden outhouse that scared the _____ out of me (no pun intended). Life finds a way, I tell you.

So, for working plumbing, I am thankful, again. And for my hubby, who so diligently jumped on the ball to get it fixed.

What comforts are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"When it comes to life the critical thing is whether you take things for granted or take them with gratitude."

-G.K. Chesterton



Share this:

- Share on Facebook (Opens in new window) Facebook
- Share on X (Opens in new window) X
- Share on Pinterest (Opens in new window) Pinterest
- Print (Opens in new window) Print