Thoughts and Smiles – Nov. 1, 2021

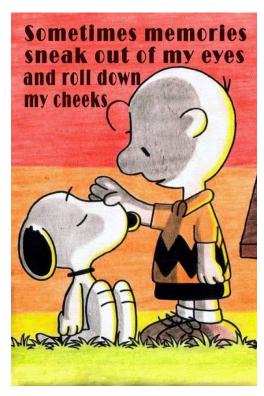
Before I begin, this post is not seeking sympathy. It is merely trying to shed a little light on the total weirdness and unpredictability of grief. Those who have experienced deep loss already know. But for those who have not:

I washed the orange cup today.

"The orange cup" is not a metaphor. It's a small, plastic cup—one of several in a multicolored set. It is small, and just perfect for the bathroom sink. It's just big enough for a sip of water in the middle of the night, or to wash down daily meds. I had not washed it since before January 1st. Before you get too grossed out I had not used it either. You see, that little orange cup is the last thing in the house that Mark's lips touched on January 1st, before he was loaded into an ambulance never to return.



I had picked up the orange cup several times before, thinking it was time to wash it and put it away.



But each time it wasn't. I would hug that little cup, cry a little (or a lot) and return it to the counter next to the sink. It wasn't time to wash it until today.

Today, I washed the cup.

When my mother died, her house coat (bath robe) was hanging on the back of the door in the bathroom. When my Dad died 5 years later, it still hung in the same spot. He had given away or tossed a lot of Mom's items, but just not that house coat. Had he lived another 10 years, I think that it may still have been there... or maybe not.

Deep, profound grief is just weird. So, keep that in mind when you wonder why grieving people do (or don't do) what you think they should do, or what seems normal. Grief is really weird. They're just not ready to wash the cup.

Credit: Amy Boardman Rejmer





"Aaaaaaa! There goes another batch of eggs, Frank! ... No wonder this nest was such a deal."

12 Reasons Why I As a Pastor Have Decided To Quit Attending Sporting Events

1. The coach never came to visit me.

2. Every time I went, they asked for money.

3. The people sitting in my row didn't seem very friendly.

4. The seats were very hard.

5. The referees made a decision I didn't agree with.

6. I was sitting with hypocrites—they only came to see what others were wearing!

7. Some games went into overtime and I was late getting home.

8. The band played some songs I had never heard before.

9. The games are scheduled on my only day to sleep in and run errands.

10. My parents took me to too many games when I was growing up.

11. Since I read a book on sports, I feel that I know more than the coaches, anyway.

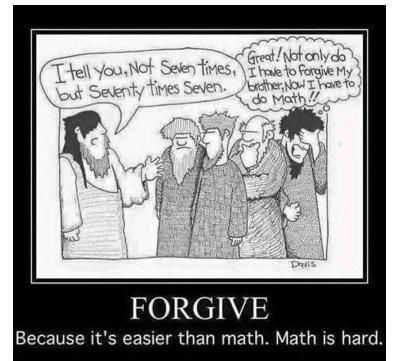
12. I don't want to take my children because I want them to choose for themselves what sport they like best.

Have a terrific week! Blessings to you all!



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Check out "David's Blog" on the Sauble Beach United Church website.



https://saubleunitedchurch.ca/category/davids-blog/

And if you want the virtual experience of church, just follow the link here below... www.saubleunitedchurch.ca and click: "Watch" Or for St. Andrews - Hepworth: https://youtu.be/wwyh8Qa72al