

## Weekly Newsletter

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May 23, 2021

## Order of Worship

*Greeting/ Announcements* Travis Morrison

Children's Time Justin Hatfield

Song Leader Briley Ewing

#40 (v. 1, 3, 4)

**Prayer** Josh Luna

#238 (v. 1, 4)

#267

*The Lord's Supper* Elijah Morrison

Every Time (I don't know why...)

#299 (v. 1, 4, 5)

*Message* Justin Hatfield

#125 (v.1, 3)

**Prayer** Jon Ewing

#660 (v. 1, 3, 4)

You are the light of the world. A city set on a hill cannot be hidden. (Matt. 5:14)



## **Tears and Laughter**

It was but six months ago when, in the midst of global catastrophe and chaos, my father-in-law announced by means of the annual Christmas card that 2020 had actually been one of the happiest years ever experienced by the Valeika family. The same year that brought Covid-19 and all of the death and devastation in connection with it, had also brought the high school graduation of Tom and Cheryl's youngest daughter, the engagement and marriage of their oldest daughter, and the news that their oldest son and daughter-in-law were having a baby. Joy in the midst of suffering; laughter in the midst of tears.

Our congregation is entering into a time of joy and laughter now as we will soon witness the wedding of Briley Ewing and Kara Klein before our young people embark on a summer of spiritual growth and friendshipbuilding. As we are all aware, these occasions for happiness and celebration are occurring at a time of great pain and sadness for our congregation. However, this does not mean that joy should not and will not be experienced. We should not deem it inappropriate or distasteful to enjoy a time of laughter and joy though we are experiencing a time of darkness –we should embrace it. Just as Mercedes' family witnessed achievement and excitement in the midst of global suffering, we too will see growth and happiness in the wake of tragedy: such is the nature of life.

I am reminded of a piece of writing by Kahlil Gibran entitled "Tears and Laughter:"

"The water disappears and ascends until it turns into clouds that gather upon the hills and valleys; and when it meets the breeze, it falls down upon the fields and joins the brook that sings its way toward the sea. The life of clouds is a life of farewell and a life of reunion; tears and laughter.

Thus the spirit separates itself from the body and walks into the world of substance, passing like clouds over the valleys of sorrow and mountains of happiness until it meets the breeze of death and returns to its starting place, the endless ocean of love and beauty which is God."

-- Josh Luna

