

# Daily View

*“But exhort one another every day, as long as it is called ‘today’” Hebrews 3:13*

May 13, 2020



“Time is filled with swift transition...”

**I**t seems like yesterday (how often have you said that, fellow Boomers and Gen Xers?).

Angie is 4 years old. She announces that she is going to go jogging. “You are, huh?” “Yes, I am.” “Stay in the front yard.” She goes out the door and we notice that she’s doing laps around the front yard and driveway. After a lap or two, she stops, takes a deep breath, and wipes her brow, then starts off again. It was the cutest thing ever (we have home movies...).

The point: **it seems like yesterday.**

Our two kids’ cute little antics were followed by our grandkids’ cute little antics then followed by our church family’s kids’ cute little antics. Three generations of cute little kids and their antics! How fortunate can we be?!

*Wow, the time... how it has flown!!*

When Boomers like me try to impress young people with how fast time flies, I suspect they listen respectfully but they’re probably thinking “OK, Boomer.” After all, for most kids in school, summer can’t come soon enough — time seems to drag on. For some high school seniors, it’s even worse — that’s why there’s a disease called “senioritis.” But at some point, when their kids are gone and they are looking back on their lives, they’ll say, “it seems like yesterday; where

did the time go?” I’m sure I’ll want to come back in some form and say, “Didn’t I tell you?!”

On the flip side, for those in distress and facing difficult situations or decisions, time cannot move quickly enough. Ironically, that’s when it tends to slow down the most. We have coined the phrase, “this, too, shall pass” to remind us that the passing of time has some healing properties within it. And that’s a good thing.

Meanwhile, Moses reminds us to number our days (Psalm 90) and James reminds us that we are “a mist that appears for a little time and then vanishes” (James 4:14). God’s word has a lot more to say about it. For example, “Man is like a mere breath; his days are like a passing shadow” (Psalm 144:4). “For we are only of yesterday and know nothing, because our days on earth are as a shadow.” (Job 8:9). “Like a flower he comes forth and withers. He also flees like a shadow and does not remain.” (Job 14:2).

Even our own poets know this. The song from *Fiddler on the Roof*, “Sunrise, Sunset,” used to be a regular at weddings. It’s been replaced, but the lyrics still ring true: “*I don’t remember growing older. When did they? Sunrise sunset, sunrise, sunset! Swiftly fly the years. One season following another, laden with happiness and tears.*”

*Tempus Fugit* is a thing.