

# Daily View

*"But exhort one another every day, as long as it is called 'today'" Hebrews 3:13*

July 20, 2020



No sensible grandparent will disagree: you don't find your treasure in stuff. It's in your relationships and grandkids make it that much sweeter.

## Don't seek a treasure that might kill you...

I've always loved cars, preferably, very cool cars, that have "sufficient" horsepower (*he says, clearing his throat*). My first car was a Honda 50. OK, it's not a car but it was my first motorized vehicle. It was a 50cc motorbike/scooter — more like a glorified bicycle. I would show you a photo of me on it, but I look like more of a nerd than I actually am.

The Honda was fun to ride and only cost \$15 a month, which I paid for by using the bike for an *Orange County Register* paper route. And, I could fill the gas tank up for a quarter and it got like 80 miles to the gallon.

There was only one problem. In less than a year, my bike was hit three times, two times when I was on it. Once, I was coming out of the school parking lot and some kid rear-ended me. There was no apparent damage, it just bumped me forward about ten yards. "What?! Am I invisible!" I yelled. Another time, I was sitting in the barber shop and my bike was parked in a parallel parking space and I could see it while the barber cut my hair. I watched as a lady who was parked right in front of me came out of a grocery store, opened her trunk (my bike is right behind her), closed the trunk, got into the car and proceeded to back over my bike, damaging the front end.

But that was nothing. Later, I was on my bike at a corner with a four-way stop. There was a car facing me in the other lane and the man driving looked right at me. I gunned the little scooter to cross. He accelerated at the same time but turned left into my lane before I had time to stop. I flew off my bike and my head crashed onto his windshield. I slithered down off the windshield, onto the hood of his car, and then onto the street. There was blood all over the windshield. The impact cut me right above my eyebrow and blood spurted out. I looked like a bad boxer who went a couple of rounds with Mike Tyson.

As I was sliding off the window — sort of in slow motion — I could see the driver's eyes were big as saucers, a look of

horror that I'll never forget. Given all the blood, he probably thought he killed me. I actually kind of felt sorry for him.

As it turned out, I wasn't in much pain, just looked I was. But people got out of their cars and comforted me as I sat on the sidewalk waiting for the ambulance. I got stitched up and all was well, but that was the end of the Honda 50 experiment.

There's a back story. I got the Honda 50 for one reason: because I wanted it more than anything. I set my heart on it and my mom could not talk me out of it. Every time I heard a motorbike pass on the street behind our house, I would run out, jump up on the cement wall and look to see what it was. The Hondas were pretty popular, so I often saw them go by, which motivated even more — I had to have one of those.

I worked out all the logistics to get the bike. The only thing I needed was financing help. When I presented my plan to my dad, he agreed to get a loan for me. I was thrilled.

That stupid bike became my "treasure," no question about it. A secular warning goes like this: *"Be careful what you set your heart on — you are liable to get it."* Jesus said it better: *"For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also."* Matthew 6:21

What we set our heart on will determine our direction and our destiny — it's as simple as that. If you set your heart on money; or on having luxurious things, or on something even as silly as a motorbike, you shouldn't be surprised at the toll it takes on your time and money — and your soul. At some point in your life, you'll find those things fail completely to satisfy you. Jesus warned us: *"Take care, and be on your guard against all covetousness, for one's life does not consist in the abundance of his possessions."* Luke 12:15

I wanted that Honda 50... I just *had* to have it — it was my treasure. But that "treasure" almost got me killed.

# Update

## Covid-19 County Stats as of 7/20/20

Source: <https://covid19.ca.gov/roadmap-counties/#track-data>

County	Positive Test Rate	Cases Per 100K	Total Deaths/New (14 days) Total per 100K	Hospitalizations / New/%	ICU /New/%
Sacramento	6.6%	173.5	95/26/1.7	241(72)/43%	77/31/67%
Placer	4.5%	97.6	11/0	64/23/56%	9/1/12.5%
El Dorado	4.1%	81.8	0/0/0	4/2/100%	2/0/0%
Los Angeles <i>(for comparison)</i>	6.6%	398.8	4095/641/6.2	2834/189/7%	670/41/6.5%

I checked the California Department of Public Health webpage to get the numbers above. I also listened to the Governor's update today. Statewide, the numbers are trending downward in a number of key areas, like hospitalizations and the positive test rate. However, in some counties, the numbers are up and hospitals are being impacted. For example, in Placer and Sacramento Counties, only about 15% of ICU beds are available. Compare that with El Dorado County (63%) and even LA County (39%).

### What the numbers mean for the Folsom church

Of course, the best case scenario is for Sacramento County to come off of the monitoring list so we can once again meet, at least in the three service arrangement. We are hoping that happens before Sunday August 9th, at the latest. Until then we will offer Zoom worship service alternatives and encourage family worship if they prefer.

The elders are exploring options should the lockout extend beyond the first week of August. Our aim is to offer some kind of alternative, in-person assembly. If El Dorado County is still not on the monitoring list, we will look at some options for meeting in that county. We'll keep you updated as soon as we know more.

