

...with His righteous right hand!



Bob in Maui/80th b-day celebration/April 2018

I haven't written in a while. I hate to just go on and on about the silly things Bob says and does. Even though the things he does are often quite entertaining. Even today, a couple of silly things happened but I'll save those for another time. Living with Bob with one "o" is always interesting.

I've had lots of drama going on around me. It seems that it's hard to have a totally peaceful life as the people who I love are dealing with so many issues. Whether it is finances, marriage, health, divorce, depression, envy, greed, drugs, alcohol, school, or work—most people I know have their personal demon they are doing battle with. Sadly, some have multiple demons that are wreaking havoc with their lives.

I've always heard that if you took the entire world's problems and put those in a bag, mixed them all up, spilled them out, and then you were told you could pick any one of the problems;

you would always pick your own. Yep. I agree. I will gladly pick our situation/problem every time. Every time. Hands down every time.

So that being said, I am going to work to keep my complaining to a minimum and count Bob's cognitive issues and our life together as a huge blessing. My problems are small in comparison to those of so many others. I feel fortunate that this man loves me and I'm trying to make sure that he feels that same love from me!

There are so many scriptures in the Bible about how to deal with adversity. God must have known that we would have troubles and be in constant need of help in dealing with our problems. Tonight the one that comes to mind is:

Isaiah 41:10

*So do not fear, for I am with you;
do not be dismayed, for I am your God.
I will strengthen you and help you;
I will uphold you with my righteous right hand.*

What else do I need? God gives me strength, help, and protection.

I'm good.

Really good.