

What in the world can I say or talk about that hasn't already been said? I confess, I feel like I'm running out of things to talk about in my blogs. I wonder if it's time to quit, pause, or perhaps not post as often. I ask if you have visited here before, please pray for me in my decision making. This blog has been a place of healing for me, and no matter what I decide for the future, I will always be grateful for having this place to share my heart.

All things must change or come to an end. I've been very busy in my personal life lately, taking short trips, baby showers, planning for my grand babies on the way. It has been a true blessing to be a part of all of it, but the truth is that I am realizing more than ever that I am now an observer. I have done all I can to make all feel included and loved, but the reality is that it's time for me to back out of the circle for a while.

Stepping back isn't a bad thing. Honestly, I'm grateful. As I watch my grown kids go on with their lives and see their families grow, I'm looking forward to being the observer. I'm still fully engaged in the lives of my two grandsons, but I know I'm not as engaged as I was with my own kids.

The boys show no interest in school sports or the extracurricular activities available. I have encouraged them to do so, but they have no desire to participate. They both enjoy school and are doing well in their classes, so I see no point in trying to fix something that isn't broken.

I feel like I have permission to sit on the sidelines for a while. It's time for me to focus on my life, whatever that will look like. I have hopes and dreams just like everyone else. God knows what they are, and I believe in my heart he is not finished with me.

As I try to wait patiently, I still have work to do. Our church message for the past two weeks has been about being genuine and real in our ministry, leadership, sharing God's Word, and discipleship. I want to move forward in all I do with a focus on being real. I want to live out my faith so others can see Christ in me. I want to be a light to those with no hope. I want to be faithful in reading the Bible daily, to keep me strong when I feel weak.

In however many days or years I have left on this earth, I want to do my best with the blessings I have been given. But I want to remove the masks I wear and say what I mean and mean what I say. Stop worrying about what other people may think or say about me.

With each day God allows me to take another breath, I know there will be good days and those days that I just want for him to take me home. My greatest wish, however, is when that day finally arrives, I will see Jesus face to face. He will smile at me with his arms open wide to welcome me, and He will say, "Well done, Lisa. Well done."

Blessings,
Lisa Jo