

Hi. I'm Ken Jones, and this is A Classic State of Mind, with a word about "Life"

My latest book, "If I Should Die Before I Live" is about sorting out what matters most by looking at the seven days God has given all of us to navigate in life. I believe we all have the same seven days:

Someday ... For Dreaming — A day that's a long way off from 'now.'

Any Day (now) ... For 'Waiting' — We're all waiting from something to happen any day now, or any minute now, or any second, now.

Every Day ... For Living — That's why we call it 'everyday life'

Yesterday ... For Remembering — Yesterday is where I received all my scars

Today ... For Now — The only day I can do anything about; today's the day I'm recording this little program, and it's also the day you're listening. Different dates on the calendar, but 'today' for both of us.

Tomorrow ... For Sure? — No. Not for sure. Tomorrow's the only day Jesus said we shouldn't give a lot of thought to, because tomorrow's not a sure thing.

A Day of Rest ... Forever — If Tomorrow is the day God said to give no thought to, A Day of Rest is the only day He said to 'never forget.' Remember the Sabbath, he said. A day of rest is the only day we have in common with God, really. He took a day of rest, and then told us to do the same thing.

Everyone has had days or seasons and times in their lives when a *caring* God was hard to imagine, or see, or perhaps even believe in; seasons when God seemed to be testing, or hiding or leading in a way that either wasn't clear, or was totally unacceptable to us. St. Ignatius of Loyola defined sin as "an unwillingness to trust that what God wants is our deepest happiness." When I use that definition of sin, I have no problem confessing: I am a sinner.

I cannot count the times in my life when I felt certain I knew better than God what I needed for my own happiness and fulfillment, and I was convinced God was out to keep me from what I wanted. Each of those times, I was both wrong, and I was right. I was wrong to think He didn't know what was best for me. And I was right in assuming He wasn't about to give in to my nearsighted desires. During those seasons of confusion or wondering, what I need most is another *caring* soul; someone who can provide friendship and Christian encouragement along the way.

God said it a long time ago: It's not good that man should be alone. Being in a place of caring relationship with others — reaching out, walking alongside, encouraging those seeking perspective and a Day of Rest in the midst of storm — represents a huge piece in the puzzle of what it means to be human, and a child of the relational God. It is perhaps a mystery that when I reach out in a caring way to someone who crosses my path, I fulfill one of life's greatest challenges: living a life that is eternally meaningful.

In the next few weeks on A Classic State of Mind, I'll be unpacking a few ideas about those seven days I mentioned, Someday, Any Day, Every Day, Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow, and A Day of Rest. If you'd like a signed copy of that book,"If I Should Die Before I Live," you can order it on our website, ClassicStateofMind.com. Or, it's available on Amazon, as well. I'll look forward to hearing from you, and I'd encourage you. Why not invite a friend to join us, here on KVIP at this time every Sunday morning.

I'm Ken Jones, and this has been "A Classic State of Mind." If you'd like a printed copy of today's word, you can download it free, by visiting our website: Classic State of Mind.com. And if you'd like to contact me personally, my email is Ken Jones@ Classic State of Mind.com, and thanks again ... for listening.