



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

In my latest book, "If I Should Die Before I Live, (sorting out what matters most,) I list the seven most significant days I believe any of us can navigate. The first of those days is ... Someday. Everyone who has ever lived on this earth has had to deal with Someday.

It is because God is a good God, I think, that He allowed a day like Someday to be included in our lives. Of all the days we will ever have to experience or deal with, Someday is perhaps the most complex. Someday prompts us to envision things we might otherwise never be able to imagine. The things we dream about, the things we long for, and hope for and plan? They aren't here yet. But we trust they will be ... Someday.

One of the things I've noticed about Someday is how much there is to "do" there. Someday is the day we'll retire, of course. But it's also the day we'll build our dream house, or finally get some grandkids. Someday we'll write a book, or take a trip, or finish our education. Someday, our troubles will seem like a bump in the road.

Someday, Christian people believe, we'll get to go to heaven. But, that hope also carries with it a certain dread that is equally true of Someday. In addition to a faith in Christ, in order to go to heaven, we have to die. And most of us hope to postpone that eventuality for as long as possible. I mean, everybody knows they're going to die Someday. Just not right away, thank you.

Someday represents opportunity; a chance for change, and a window of hope. If God had created time without including Someday, we would be doomed to the discouragements of life *now*, and lose our desire to go on.

Paul told the Romans that, "... hope does not disappoint us." (Rom. 5:5) It's when we lose hope in Someday that we stop searching for solutions. When we lose our ability to imagine that life will ever be any different than it is right now, we've denied ourselves the opportunities that can only be found in ... Someday.

I would not for a moment try to paint a picture of Someday as a panacea or Shangri-La. In some ways, hoping to live a fulfilled life Someday is like running after a bus we can't quite catch that's on its way to a place we'd love to visit. No matter how fast we run, Someday continues to stay ahead of us. We long for rest from

the journey. Won't life be better, Someday? Won't the picture be clearer, Someday? Everyone who's lived much of life at all knows that the answer to those questions is, "Not necessarily." (Perhaps, but not necessarily.) Expectation and disappointment love to walk hand-in-hand throughout life, twin images reversed in the mirror of life's reflection. I know that it is so. Someday can seem to have such promise. Yet, like a fickle trickster, it is not above making promises it cannot keep.

If you'd like to read more about the challenges of living life Someday, you can check out my latest book, "If I Should Die Before I Live," by visiting our website, ClassicStateofMind.com to order your signed copy there, or it's available on Amazon or Barnes and Noble in both printed and electronic versions.

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, I'd love to hear from you. My email is Ken Jones@ Classic State of Mind.com, and thanks again ... for listening.