

Coach

You talk about Christian families losing their children in a Biblical sense, but even those of us who haven't lost them in this way, have lost them to the ways of society: the doctor is always right, the weather dictates where one chooses to live, politics is for the secular-minded, technology, etc.

Dave and I grew up attending Catholic school. Many Catholic families relied 100% on nuns and priests for all teaching and praying. Many never mentioned religion in the home, and some were insane about it: get on your knees and pray around the rosary beads THREE TIMES! We left the church after we married. Although our true feelings were only internalized, we never gave up on our love for God and His Son Jesus.

We began to read Scripture in our early thirties. Because we both struggled with academics early in life, for different reasons, it was not surprising that we both felt incompetent in biblically training up our six children, and so we consciously depended heavily on our church families throughout the years. We presented our world with six wonderful young adults.

Today, we have five strong believers. One has left due to much suffering arising from Christians. Four have moved quite far. We are not travelers, skypers, texters... Oh we are together in spirit, an occasional email or phone call, sometimes a short video, but they have all become so busy

and consumed with jobs, family, their church families, kids' schooling, etc., that our wisdom, opinions, small talk are usually on the back burner. Recently, several have shut me out: because, in my excitement to follow the elections, I "idolized" Trump!...I no longer attend church...and I don't know how to contain my tone!!! My-my... Mom must be living with the pigs now!

Dave has worked long hard hours so I could be a stay-at-home Mom. For our great sacrifices and instilling strong morals, ethics, always putting family first, with our "spit and fire" mixed in, we are left empty-nested in the most agonizing way. If tears could only cry out like the blood of Abel!

Seldom do we have our adult children and their families visiting. We no longer hear the chatter of conversations amongst them, their laughter, singing and playing musical instruments. We are not a physical part of our nine grandchildren's lives: their stages of growth, the little things and cherished moments, their anticipation of upcoming special events...the little bit of time we once had with visits early on...that does not exist anymore. We have none to carry, hug and kiss, hold hands, to walk and talk with, for sleepovers...to instill our thoughts of Christian values...to experience that special human energy field at work all around us.

We were once the head and not the tail. Gone is the priority in our society to remain physically connected to family roots...to the ol' folks at home...

What is the greatest tragedy arising from the Garden? It is separation. It just so happens, the happy, healthy...and connected... family is God's greatest desire for His people. That message is loud and clear from Genesis through Revelation...having a positive relationship with the individual, the family, the tribe, the nation...one stick (Eze 37: 15...)! That's why! He sent His Son!! Try getting that message through to adults and children so addicted to their cell phones.

I despise!!! all the evil entities that constantly strive to weaken me! I do not believe in rapture, flying off to some safe place to watch the battle. When Christ comes with His army of saints, whether in my physical or spiritual body, my feet will remain firmly! planted on this earth, and I will declare! to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ...COUNT!-ME !!-IN !!!

By the way...it's not the Dad that should be head of the family...it's the Patriarch...the oldest man!...the one that has craftily been kicked out of the family hierarchy!