

Dear Friends,

Our brother Jim shared about *liminal spaces*, the transitional spaces in life where one thing has ended and the next has not yet begun. Jim's reflection on God's word and his candid openness on the liminal space in his own life spurred me to reflection and consideration and prayer. I am so thankful for Jim and his gift to us all.

May this poem by Larry Warner, good friend of Jim Gaston, be a prayer in your life this week. (Based on John 21)

Twilight's Last Gleaming

*As the sun slowly descends on my life
the number of my days
fewer than ever before
I wonder
what is important
what am I to give my time,
my energy to?
(both limited and fleeting)*

*Are these last years, months, days
about undoing the harm I have done
correcting the mistakes I have made
playing cards, taking up golf,
sitting around
recounting the glories of my past?*

*Might there be a new
adventure
challenge
invitation*

*Is God beckoning me—
with a calling
not heard by younger ears
nor embraced by those
whose body and limbs are sleek and strong
beyond the capabilities of those
whose energy knows no limit*

*Is God once again summoning me
now old and gray
mind dulled by time
body weakened
to get out of the boat
to cast my net on the other side
to believe yet again*

Blessings,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read "John". The signature is stylized with a large, sweeping initial "J" and the name "John" written in a cursive script.

Pastor John

Rev. Dr. John McKeague
Trabuco Presbyterian Church