

I've run out of time!
At least, that's how I describe
My experience of running into a deadline
(which itself is an interesting term:
dead line, the point at which something must be done;
as if there is no life beyond this line and,
if we miss it, we too shall be dead).

So we make time
A primary measurement
For the gift of life itself.
We speak of *making time* (as if we could),
Turning it into some thing
Hanging over us in dusky and dim ways.

I have, I think to myself, run out of time.
I too often assess time as having been wasted
As if it is some sort of life-currency that I have to spend.
Have I been productive with my time?
We speak of some objects and activities as time savers
As if time were some bankable commodity.
We even behave as if time had no end:
When I was younger I thought I was immortal.
Now that I am much closer to whatever true deadline is out there,
I still behave as if I have all the time in the world.

I no longer ask: what will I be when I grow up.
The time for the question is long past for
I have grown up.
Now I ask after the time that I have remaining,
Of the time I have remaining:
How shall I live this that God has given?

It becomes a different place out of which to live.

I wish that took care of deadlines and due dates;
Unfortunately, they remain in my life
As they remain in this temporal world.
We do measure, after all, and we do count.
In order to keep this in God's time
Be sure to give some of your time away,
Gather with your sisters and brothers in time
To love God and one another:

Sundays with **Grace University Lutheran Church at 8:30 or 10:30 AM and/or 6:30 PM.**
University Lutheran Church of Hope at 8:30 and 10:30 AM
Trinity Lutheran Church (at Augustana's Chapel) at 8:45 or 11 AM.

Peace, friends

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