HELEN SANDERS
5-15-2025
BITTERSWEET

It was May 15, 1970. It was supposed to be an awesome day. I was expecting my third child and was working for an attorney. We had bought our first home and had closed that day on our house in the office where I worked. My husband and I were going to celebrate by going out to dinner that night. That is when I got the call that my father had passed away. It became a bittersweet day. One to rejoice in and another to weep in. To the best of my knowledge my father never knew the Lord.

Then there was May 15, 2003. I got another call. I had a new granddaughter, and that was a day to celebrate. No bitterness there. The joy of a new life far outweighs the loss of a loved one.

Then another May 15. My late husband lay in a hospice bed, and I got another call. His oxygen level had fallen, and they didn't expect him to make it. My granddaughter and daughter were living with me, and it was to be a celebration of her birthday. As it turned out, it was another bittersweet day. He rallied for a few more days, before he was called home to a place where there is no sorrow.

Have you been having days like that? Has your rejoicing turned to sorrow? Then there is a scripture that will comfort you, my friends. It is found in Psalm 30:5b where it says, ***"...weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."***

There was a bittersweet moment for the disciples and Mary. Jesus had died and their hope was gone, but there was a resurrection coming!

Don't let the bitter moments deprive you of the joyous moments. Let the bitter go, and remember they are only for a moment. Joy comes from God, and it is our strength.

Many May 15ths have come and gone. Some were beautiful, others brought tears, but I can assure you that Jesus was there with me for each one!