

HOSPITALITY, NO MATTER WHAT.

by Wanda Hoffman

Behold, I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears my voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and eat with him, and he with me. (Revelation 3:20)

As long as I can remember, my family has always gone to my Aunt's for holidays. However, Covid threw a wrench into the family get together. Because of my Uncle's fragile health, my aunt didn't want to put him in harm's way. Since covid has calmed down, one day earlier this year I got a hold of my aunt and asked if we could visit. Despite my uncle not doing very well, and my aunt being worn down from caring for him, as we walked into the house, my aunt

was standing at the stove making chicken paprikash for us. Even in a time of stress and exhaustion, she still was showing hospitality. She was amazing and we had a wonderful visit. On Halloween this year, my Uncle passed away. It won't be the same without him, but I'm sure the next time we get together, the hospitality will be felt.

GOD, THANK YOU FOR SHOWING YOUR GRACE AND MERCY AND HOW TO CARE FOR ALL THAT YOU HAVE CREATED. AMEN.