

Not Enough Time To Do All Should

By JAMIE BUCKINGHAM

The Catholic scholar, Thomas A'Kempis wrote: "Blessed are those who are glad to have time to spare for God."

That ought to strike a responsive note to those of us who live in this busy rat-race of this 20th Century Dodge City atmosphere around the Cape. A'Kempis could have been almost as profound by simply saying, "Blessed are those who have time."

One of man's hardest problems is the problem of finding enough time to get it all done. Even daylight saving time doesn't seem to help much. My little boy's bicycle tire is still flat. The lawn chairs still need new webbing in them. My wife is four weeks behind on

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thank-you notes. There just doesn't seem to be enough time to go around. And prayer? Great day, who has time to pray.

YET IT WAS Martin Luther who said, "When I have an especially busy day ahead I always get up two hours earlier just to pray. For busy days always call for more prayer."

Unfortunately, however, we often allocate our time beyond our resources. As a result we never seem to have enough time to do the real important things — like taking little Timmy fishing, or sitting on the side of Bonnie's bed and talking to her about grown-up things, or going to Sunday school, or praying.

Much of today's musical compositions are written in perpetual motion time. The impression is left with the listener that no music in the band ever takes a breath. There is only continual sound.

Much of life seems like this. Mark Twain said, "If I were a heathen, I would erect a statue to energy and fall down and worship it."

Well, he wouldn't need to erect a statue today. Such monuments are seen all over our nation. The perpetual blaring of the TV set in the den.

THE CONSTANT ringing of the telephone. Honking horns, squealing tires and choking clouds of exhaust fumes. All speak of the perpetual energy and use of time.
