

(Written near the beginning of the Covid pandemic)

Just felt that you might like to read a few thoughts on being fed-up. Please read this amazing, astounding, absorbing, affable, agreeable short talk. (Note too that I am in training for the key role on the TV programme 'The Good Old Days'!)

I don't know about you, but I am fed-up with hearing and reading about coronavirus. It seems as if things linked with that are the only topics that we hear mentioned at this present time. Words such as lockdown, self-isolation and social distancing have become some of the main words that are now in use; words that we had probably never even used before this year.

For most of us life has changed drastically over these past few months and we find ourselves in situations that were unheard of before the appearance of coronavirus. Who would have thought that something that we are unable to see with our naked eyes, can't smell, hear or feel would have such terrible consequences all over the world.

What makes you feel fed-up? For some it is having to queue around the car park at the super market. For others it is having the children at home every day, bored and noisy. Some of them do not want to do the set school work – Now that is a challenge in itself because when we try to help it's, "We don't do it like that."! Some folk really miss being able to hug the grandchildren.



I like some of the good things that have come out of lockdown. Generally there seems to be much more thought for the elderly living on their own and for other needy people. This week I have been given a family trifle (All to myself!), an ice-cream lolly and a bunch of roses. I must admit that I have quite enjoyed the pampering. The most important thing is not the actual gifts, acceptable though they may be, it is the fact that someone has thought about you and cared enough to go out of their way to make contact.

I have been thinking about Moses. Brought up as a prince in a palace, servants to wait upon him, several changes of fancy clothes and always food on the table. When he ran away he had no roof over his head, only the clothes he stood up in and probably no idea of when he would have food for the next meal. As he ended up spending his days looking after sheep I wonder if he got fed-up. Did he miss what he had left behind? How did he cope with a completely different lifestyle? Was he fed-up with hearing, 'Baa, baa, baa' all day, every day?



There is a huge gap of about forty years where nothing is recorded in the Bible about Moses, but, there is definitely one thing of which we can be quite sure and that is that he must have spent many, many hours thinking about God and talking to Him. From subsequent events we can see how he had built up a very unique relationship with Him and how he was not only able to say things to God but was also able to know instantly what God was saying to him! Many people do not find it easy to listen to God and know what He is saying to them; it is something that only comes with time spent in that relationship.

Baa

Are you fed-up? Here are some suggestions for you to think and pray about:-

1. Think of the good things that have come out of coronavirus and thank God for them.
2. Ask God to help you not to be a moaner-groaner in the current situation in which you find yourself.
3. As you look after your imaginary sheep, try to spend more time not just talking to God but also trying to listen to what He is saying to you.