When I was much younger I would play outside but would sometimes retreat to our house where I would gaze at the setting sun and wonder what was in my future.

Now, in my early 60's, it's clear I'm in the "setting sun" portion of my life and I wonder what God will shape and deliver in this phase because there is still much I can do.

I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work. John 9:4

JESUS IS THE LIGHT OF WORLD