

As 2018 Comes To An End

As we start 2019, I had some thoughts on some of the highs and lows of 2018. As Solomon said, *"One generation passes away, and another generation comes; But the earth abides forever. 5 The sun also rises, and the sun goes down, And hastens to the place where it arose. 6 The wind goes toward the south, And turns around to the north; The wind whirls about continually, And comes again on its circuit. 7 All the rivers run into the sea, Yet the sea is not full; To the place from which the rivers come, There they return again. 8 All things are full of labor; Man cannot express it. The eye is not satisfied with seeing, Nor the ear filled with hearing. 9 That which has been is what will be, That which is done is what will be done, And there is nothing new under the sun."* (Ecclesiastes 1:4-9)

Our mom passed away, January 21st, after a long fight with Alzheimer's and A-fib. On numerous occasions she would ask me how old she was. I would tell her, she was eighty-eight years old. Her eyes would get really big and she would say, "I am getting to be an old woman." My reply was always the same, "You have seen your share of summers and winters." The acts of kindness by this and other congregations thru her last days and weeks were greatly appreciated. So, I want to start out thanking you again.

In May, Regena and I, went to Grinnell, Iowa. Sixteen years earlier I held a Gospel Meeting there and they invited me back. It was good to see the folks again. We were encouraged by their attendance and words of support.

Skipping ahead a number of months, our grandson, Thomas Alexander Lindsey, was born on May 30th. I can tell the little feller is barely loved. I am joking of course as he is a greatly loved. He is kind of crawling and talking. Actually, he is saying Dada. I know this next year will see more words, walking, and getting into messes.

Then in June we had a wedding as Eli and Laura tied the knot. For some reason that trip from Bowling Green to Louisville did not matter after they

started dating. We are glad Laura said yes to Eli's proposal. While she is still learning our strange ways, she is joining in nicely.

In September, Regena and I went to Ridgeville, Ohio. I was invited to conduct a Gospel Meeting there. It was great to stay with the local preacher and his wife. Actually, Terry and Martha Sanders are a part of our family so it was nice to spend time with them. The Christians up there treated us well as they kept us fed and supported the meeting. Terry and Martha are moving back to Arkansas. That maybe reason enough for us to take a trip.

I used to say that I would preach as long as the brethren wanted me to preach. I find myself now saying, I will preach as long as my health allows. My focal dystonia is making it harder to type and is disruptive in other projects.

To the folks here at Lilac Road I say thank you for 2018. You have been a source of encouragement to Regena and myself. We have laughed together and cried together. We have seen the young people here mature and start a new phase of their lives, as you have seen our children do the same. Life is full of challenges but it has many blessings. You folks have been and continue to be part of our blessings. Onward to 2019. - - Dennis Tucker