

PASTOR'S NICKEL

Pastor's Nickel – Mom



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I lost my Mom to cancer a week after I turned 22. She was 62. Too soon. Too young. There are many things that I grieve about losing her so early.

She never met the woman who would become my wife, much less our children. There are conversations you have in your 30's with your parents that you never think about having in your teens or 20's. And yet her influence in my life is deeper and more complex than I fully understand. I learned from her how women should treat men, about how to dust, vacuum and wash a kitchen floor (my wife is VERY thankful). I learned from her an appreciation for reading, art and music. She taught me about what to look for in a wife and how women should be treated. I also learned about a faith that is lived out in daily life and in setting aside hurts to reach out to someone and love them because it is the right thing to do (a quality of both my parents). I share this not to brag about how "my mom's the best" but to remind us all that our influence in the lives of others defines for them an understanding of what it means to be a follower of Christ, how that looks in our daily life, how to do confession and forgiveness and about who God is. Mom and Dad taught me more about God than they every truly realized and it has disciplined me into the man I am today. Let's never forget that each of us lives into the role of discipler to our children, our friends, a neighbour, and everyone who crosses our paths. May we faithfully live into the task God has given us to disciple others. *That's my*

nickel. Pastor Bob