

## *Deacons Corner*

Sometimes the hardest thing to write is the truth about yourself. The last thing I want is my friends and family to see any weaknesses I may have. However, we all have them. I'm turning 68 this month and never imagined myself as "old". I know everyone says 60 is the new 40 but I still act and think like I'm 35.

Years ago I would pray for snow. The neighbors and I would fire up our snowmobiles and head out for night runs, often getting back home very late, or very earlier, depends on how you look at it. It was awesome. I still have a snowmobile but haven't started it once this year.

During the last snowstorm I had three large trees come down across my driveway. I still try to be self sufficient. I always keep my chain saw sharp and have plenty of fuel ready for such emergencies. I must be honest and tell you, I really didn't want to have to venture out in the cold and snow and fire up that saw and then clear the driveway snow.

I took my daily aspirin in hopes of eliminating a possible stroke or heart attack. This is what you do as you get older - Right? I also carry my cell phone more often especially when working outside, in the garage, or hiking with the dog. As long as I remember that emergency number 411, I mean 911. Anyways, I put on my heavy boots and wore a bright orange winter jacket just in case I end up dropping in the snow, maybe someone would see me easier.

So after cutting up each tree, I would take a little rest, not push it like I use to. Then go on to the next downed tree. After cleaning up the downed trees, I started the snow blower and slowly cleaned some 400 feet of driveway. A job well done which gave me pride and satisfaction that I'm still able to perform such a task.

So what does this all have to do with the Deacon's Corner you may ask? I think being closer to our Lord and learning about our Lord in any capacity allows us to be more at ease, ready and comfortable when he's done with us on earth. Several years ago I wrote an article in the Spire about "God ain't done with you yet" so I think he has a few more assignments for me.

In the last few years I've learned where the grandchildren's playgrounds are. I've learned how to make cheesy eggs and waffles. I've played a lot of wiffle ball, and I've visited many of my old fishing spots where my two daughters Heather and Erin liked to fish and now the grandchildren enjoy. I guess with five grandchildren, God ain't done with me yet.

Have a Great Easter Season.....Mike Lareau