

Remembering

Since I spent the first seventeen years of my long life in Chesley, my home church is St. Mark's Lutheran. I was baptized in the old little church, confirmed and married in the new big church on the main street. It was built in the middle of the great depression by a contractor who had never built a church but had always wanted to.

I remember going to the opening in 1936. It was quite an event for a small town and quite a crowd attended. My father had been on the building committee and since he, his brother, and father were all cabinet makers, they built much of the interior furnishings. There were many helping hands in that project.

What do I remember from those services in that new church? One thing is that every Sunday we sang verses 10 to 12 of Psalm 51.

“Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and put a new and right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence
and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore me the joy of thy salvation,
and uphold me with a willing spirit.”

David may have sinned mightily.... Just as we do But he certainly knew how to ask for forgiveness to restore the wellness of his heart and soul. He wanted the pleasure of God's company.

Do we?

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