

If Only I Knew

What Is Your Life? You are a mist that appears for a little while and then vanishes James 4: 14.

These short and pithy meditative assertions are inspired by the fourteen year-old son of a friend who left home on his yellow bicycle, heading for soccer practice as he had countless times before, and was hit broadside in a street crosswalk by a car. The driver, a seventeen year-old young man was distracted and somehow never even saw the fourteen year-old until he hit the windshield. In the tragic moment a boy's life vanished like a mist, leaving behind a grieving mother who obviously loved him with all her heart.

We live in an uncertain world. When we leave home in the morning we assume we will return in the evening. When we say good-bye to loved ones, we take it for granted we will see them again. We presume they know we love them, so we seldom say the words. Unfortunately, we fail to consider the mortal reality that this may not be the case...until it's too late. Tomorrow does not always come.

Someone once said that "life is short, so keep short accounts with God." This is wise advice, but I would like to add that we should also keep short accounts with every person who is in the circle of our lives. We never know when life will be dramatically changed...sometimes permanently.

Think about it. Do not allow the regrets of "if only I knew" to be the final marker of your life. Be swift to love. Hurry to be kind and faithful to God and others. Take the time to make someone feel special. Freely give hugs and kisses and may "I love you" fall freely and often from your lips simply because you mean it and it expresses the deepest inner desire of your heart and soul.

Be devoted to one another in

brotherly love. Honor one another above yourselves...Share with God's people who are in need. Practice hospitality. Bless those who persecute you; bless and do not curse. Rejoice with those who rejoice; mourn with those who mourn. Live in harmony with one another....Do not be conceited. Do not repay anyone evil for evil. Be careful to do what is right in the eyes of everybody. If it is possible, as far as it depends on you, live at peace with everyone

Romans 12: 10 - 18.

My days were coming to an end, I would have numbered them carefully, one by one...and asked God to help me make the best of them because they are too fleeting.

If only ...

I would never hear your voice again,

I would cherish your every word...

every inflection of your voice...

with all

my heart and soul

If only ...

The void your passing would leave in my life, I would have prepared for it with a richer prayer life.

If only !

This was our last hug,

I would hold you

tight

and hope to

never let your go....

This was the last time...
the very last time...
I would ever see you,
I would take the time
to treasure everything
about you....

This was the last time...

the very last time...

I would see you,

I would take the time

to treasure everything about you....



I had the chance to pray
with you one
more time,
I would take your hands
and welcome God's
presence to
surround us.

That even when everything

in my life

seems to go wrong

and comes crumbling down

around me, even when my

heart is broken,

God promises to always

be with me.

How often and how
badly I had
misjudged people,
I would have opened
my heart more often
to love and be loved.

That disagreements

do not mean

a lack of love,

I would have

been hurt

less often.

That no one ever
sees the same thing
in exactly the same light,
I would have found more
pleasure in others' opinions
even when they did not
share mine.

That momentary pleasures

could ruin a

reputation for a lifetime,

I would have found the

strength to say no

to temptation.

Tomorrow

was not coming,

I would ask you

today

to please forgive me for
any wrong I may have

done to you.

If only Knew...

That I was

powerless to change

people,

I would have

stopped trying

and been free to love them

for who they were,

flaws and all.

If only know...

This was the last gift I could give you,

I would surprise you with

something

that says nothing

in all the world compares

with you.

If omy I know...

That I was caught in the trap
of living for tomorrow and a
future that existed only in
my imagination,

I would have slowed

my pace, drawn boundaries

around my work, and taken

time for the people I love.

I could never share

another day

with you,

I would make the most of

every second.

fonly knew. That miracles do happen, I would cling to God with all my heart and soul.

This was our final kiss,

I would use it

to tell you that

you are the love of

my life.

If only ...

That it is not enough to empty my life of wrong, but to fill it with values that truly matter.

If only know...

> That it was wrong to put others under my own expectations and make them feel guilty, I would have stopped manipulating them and chosen unconditional love as the higher way.

If only !

That my memories of
you would be so precious,
I would take the time to
carefully gather your life
story.

If only ...

That because everything
depends
upon what you believe, and
that ignorance is no excuse,
I would have been more
vigilant to put truth into my
heart.

How little I really
understood you,
I would listen closer to your
words, search out your
thoughts, and seek to know
the deepest desires of
your heart.

God gives us a lifetime
to become the person
He wants us to be,
I would have been more
patient with myself and
others.

That something so stupid and wrong would hurt you so badly, I would take a stand and never let it happen.

If only Knew.

That anyone can bring
words of comfort and
encouragement and healing,
only God knows how many
lives I might have touched?

That friendships
are so precious,

I would never have taken
anyone for
granted,
especially you.

If only knew.

That sticking with it is a way of life, I would have learned more from my failures and setbacks.

That when God closes a
door, He opens another, I
would have been less afraid
of change and more
welcoming of new
opportunities and
adventures.

I was about to lose your smile, I would thank you for all the joy you brought into my life.

That God created me for a purpose, I would have passionately sought him to discover what He desired.

If only ...

Our phone call was the last
we'd ever have,
I would have spoken only
loving words.

If only.

The love and strength and support you have always given me were about to end, I would run to your side and thank you for the million times you made a difference in my life.

That it is never too late
to rewrite one's life story, I
would have pulled out my
pen a lot sooner.

Your hand would never hold mine again,

I would wish this moment would never end.

If only Knew.

How often I blindly
accepted another's beliefs,
copied someone else's life,
and tried to imitate their
spiritual experience,
I could have found
my own and made them

real.

My choices,
however small and
seemingly insignificant,
were taking me away
from you, I would turn
around and run to you.

That even a child's days
are sometimes cut short,

I would wish for a lot more
nights of rocking you
to sleep.

That others

are watching my life as an

example,

that my life was influencing

others,

I would have asked God to

shape my character to be a

reflection of his heart.

If only Knew...

My voice

was about to go silent,

my words to you

would have been a

never-ending

punctuation of

"I Love You's"

Earlier on that the wages of sin is

death, I could have avoided so much misery in my life.

If only ...

That a break

in our

relationship

might go

unresolved,

I would do everything

within my power to

mend it.

The richness of your soul, I would have tapped into it and been enriched myself.

If only ...

That not one
word of love is lost,
I would have allowed my
tongue
more freedom to truly speak
from my heart.

The destructive power of gossip, slander, and talking behind other people's backs,

I would have chosen my words more carefully.

Much sooner

God's love for me,

my life would have been
incomparably easier.

That sometimes

it is better

not to know,

I would have spared myself

heartaches

and cares I was never meant to carry.

This was our last walk, I would try to express my feelings for you, even though my words have always been inadequate.

I could never tuck you into bed again,

I would cuddle you tight,

refuse to rush, and
enjoy the wonder of being with you.

That my past is
no excuse for who I am
now, that truth could
have set me free to change.

That success is never

measured

in dollars or positions,

I would have treasured

the things that last forever.

That there is so much more to life than being safe, I would have been quick to give myself to others.

If only Knew...

The depths of wisdom and insight possessed by people around me, I would have spoken less and listened more.

If only knew...

That wonders

surround all we do...

everywhere...

all the time,

I would have searched my

little corner of the world and

been continuously

amazed.

That grief and heartache could be so deep and devastating, I would have been there more often for others.

If only Know...

> That the love of God... knowing God loves me... reaches into my fears and insecurities, I would have allowed his love to surround, engulf and pierce into the depths of my soul.

If only.

That real happiness is a state
of mind, and that there is no
substitute for a good
attitude, I would have been
more thankful for what I
had and the chance to live
and to work and to love.

That baskets of beliefs

are of little value,

I would have made certain

that my beliefs

were turned into convictions

that set the course of my

life.

SUFFERING FOR CHRIST KNOWS NO AGE LIMIT!

n the cover of today's Church Bulletin, we see a saint who suffered martyrdom at the age of 113! The Priest-Martyr HARALAMPOS lived in the town of Magnesia in Asia Minor in the 2nd century. He humbly served the Lord his entire life – first as a parish priest and later as a bishop. At a time when Haralampos was content to live out his life peacefully, the Emperor launched a series of brutal persecutions of Christians. The aged bishop refused to hide from the persecutors. Instead, he openly preached Christ's Gospel, even after being arrested and ordered to denounce our Lord.

Haralampos was forced to endure tortures that are almost too terrible to describe. He was tied to a post and lashed repeatedly with knives. He was dragged through the streets by his beard. To the dismay of his persecutors, Haralampos not only survived all this, but he responded with these words: "THANK YOU, MY BROTHERS, FOR SCRAPING OFF THE OLD BODY AND RENEWING MY SOUL FOR ETERNAL LIFE."

Seeing that the example of the bravery of Haralampos was actually WINNING converts rather then DISCOURAGING them, the Emperor ordered Haralampos to be executed by beheading. Miraculously, the saintly bishop died only minutes prior to his appointed execution. It is said that the two men commissioned to carry out this sentence became Christians after witnessing the blessed manner in which Haralampos was called to his eternal home.

The Orthodox Weekly Bulletin Vestal, Cliffwood, New Jersey Litho in U.S.A.