Rev's Reflections

Adapting

My dear husband Joe arrived last week at our new house in Michigan, with his mom and her sister who will be living with us. Many of you have heard that it's an unusual property, a big house that used to be a small 5-resident assisted living facility. The plan is for the two women to each have their own suite, complete with bedroom, living room, kitchenette, bath and walk-in closet. It's not a pretty building, but it feels luxurious in terms of space. At least by expensive New England standards.

Yesterday I was on FaceTime with Joe and the plumber. It turns out we aren't going to be able to do exactly what we planned, for a whole bunch of reasons I won't bore you with. We have to adapt and come up with a different plan.

This whole transition, which has included changing jobs, buying and selling houses, moving, finding new health care providers, re-registering our cars and insuring everything has been an exercise in constantly adapting to changes, all on top of adding another adult to our household. It's a reminder that no matter how much we plan and how well things are going, we are not in control of the universe. It's been humbling, to say the least.

So, as I sit here writing my last reflection for you, I am aware of all the changes you all are just beginning, knowing that it will be challenging and at times scary or even infuriating. But I know it will also be exciting. You may not be up to excitement right now (I get that) but I know you all have what it takes to get through this together.

It's been a pleasure serving this congregation, an honor to be invited repeatedly into the intimate moments of your lives, and a joy to get to be a part of your history.

I hope I will see you on Sunday for what I am sure will be a great party.

In Peace,
Rev Denis