

Everybody enjoys getting a greeting card from a friend. A simple note to say thanks, hang in there, or glad you were born, these gestures often provide the lift in spirit that can truly make our day.

You can spend a lot of money on gifts that will soon fade into lost memory, but a greeting card from family and friends always holds on to our hearts. I find it very difficult to throw greeting cards away. I always come across little stacks of cards that I have stashed away in a drawer that serves as a pleasant reminder of how people do think of me enough to send their thoughts.

But the absolute best greeting cards come without stamps. And in a world that can be so hectic and busy, I'm sorry to say these greeting cards are very often not opened.

Last night I had to stop at the store on my way home from work. It was a Monday and, well, what can be said about our jobs on a Monday?

As I got out of my car, I noticed through the lifeless trees of late winter, one of the prettiest sunsets I have ever seen. Puffy clouds scattered about were bright with pinks and silvers as the Sun made a glorious farewell to another day.

I was so captured by it, I decided to stand in the parking lot and take it in for a few moments. You don't get a lot of sunsets like this and it's always a good idea to stop and embrace it when you do.

I noticed something that bewildered me, however. As I was standing there enjoying the moment, there were many of my neighbors scurrying about from their car to the store and back again. I noticed that not one other person looked up to see this wonderful greeting card from God. Everyone was in too much of a hurry to take time and open their greeting card from God.

How sad. None of us really like Mondays, yet here God was giving us a wonderful greeting that few people noticed. It was a note of inspiration, for sure. As if God was telling us that we made it through another Monday, so isn't life grand!

The very next morning, I slumbered into the kitchen to grab my morning cup of bring-me-back-to-life coffee. As always, I stood at my kitchen window and stared out into the fresh new day, waiting for my eyes to moisten enough for me to focus on the scene.

And what a scene it was. Another greeting card.

Even with the daybreak, there was the fullest of full Moons just above the tree tops, majestically glowing against the deep blue morning sky.

We get a full Moon once a month - kind of a flashlight for God to check on us I suppose. By the time we grab our cup of coffee in the morning, the Moon is long gone.

But this must be a slow Moon this month, because it greeted me this morning in all its glory. It was a beautiful way to start the day. I stood there with my coffee and simply took in the beauty of it.

I wondered how many people would notice this greeting card today? Gauging from what I saw last night at sunset, I'm thinking few people would come to work talking about the sunset or the morning Moon. In fact, I suspect I will be the one who enthusiastically asks others if they saw the wonderful greeting cards from God and get looks from my peers as if the old man has finally lost his marbles.

No wonder so many people are depressed. God keeps sending us greeting cards and nobody opens them. Too bad. It's put me in a really good mood and it's only Tuesday. But then, that's what greeting cards are suppose to do.

Just a Thought.