

DEVOTION:

None of us know how long we will live. We know that our days are numbered. The psalmist sings about the greatness of God that existed before the mountains were born (see Ps. 90:1-2). Our lives, however, are short: "The length of our days is seventy years - or eighty, if we have the strength; yet their span is but trouble and sorrow, for they quickly pass, and we fly away." (Ps. 90:10). Against this background, the psalmist prays to God to satisfy them "with Your unfailing love" that our lives may be purposeful (v. 14).

He goes on to ask that God's splendor be shown to their children and that the works of their hands may have meaning (see Ps. 90:16-17). How this might be possible, we wonder.

How can our work truly have meaning if our lives are so fleeting?

Elisabeth Kübler-Ross wrote, "When you fully understand that each day you awaken could be the last you have, you take the time that day to grow, to become more of who you really are, to reach out to other human beings." We have only today to do so.