

Fourth Sunday of Lent: Pass a law—a snow day every week!

March 26, 2017—It was just a few weeks ago that forecasters warned us that a huge and historic nor'easter was heading our way. The state prepared, school systems shut down, and we all headed to the market for our token milk and bread.

Tuesday morning dawned, and we waited for the storm to hit with a quiet day at home holding our breath for the impact of the storm. As the snow began to fall by mid-morning, I noticed that Sandy Lane was quiet. The phones did not ring, and I was able to clean the rectory and get some laundry done. I even made a stew in the crockpot and sat by the fire to eat it—not to mention enjoying a nice glass of chianti (or two) to go with it.

I hope for you it was what it was for me: a day of quiet and reflection. Maybe you got time to spend with the family, play some board games, relax, or maybe even take a nap. And then I thought, we should have this at least once a week! A state law should be passed. Never mind the silly two years of free college tuition for students with a C average. Never mind the car tax credit we will never get. What we should have is a **snow day** at least once a week, that is, a day of quiet and family and calm. A day when the hustle and hectic pace of life would come to a halt. Then it hit me that, you know, we did have that, and not so long ago. We did have a **snow day** once a week—it was called SUNDAY.

Most of us in this church can remember the days when SUNDAY really was a day of rest, as it was meant to be by the Creator. Churches were open and filled, stores were closed and empty; families gathered for a meal together and quiet times of reflection. What a different world we are now in. How sad it is that, even with all our technology, we lose so much time to the work we do. We have become slaves to the world and oftentimes miss the most important things in life—each other.

My friends, with all that we have given up this Lent, consider adding in a **snow day** for you and for your family. It's a perfect fit to match the 40 days that Our Lord took to do just that. And see what a difference it can make in the race that we call life.

God love you.