DAY TWELVE

WEDNESDAY – NOVEMBER 12, 2025

Leave It to God

"Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted" (Matthew 5:4).

I lost a dear friend recently, one of those precious people who brightened my day, and shared their love freely. My heart is oh, so sad, and I feel their loss greatly. I realize that I'm not the only one who feels this way, but it kind of feels like it.

Realistically, I have lost three dear friends in the past few years. These are the kind of friends that I've known for more years than I want to count. We didn't talk to each other daily or weekly, but when we did, it was with earnestness and sincerity that comes with long and meaningful relationships. They were friends whose appearance made my heart smile and theirs as well. Being in their presence brought joy and comfort. I knew of their love for me, as they knew of my love for them. I didn't have to share my thoughts or feelings, sorrows or pains with them because they were already sharing it with me and helping me carry the load. Friends with whom I could share without fear of judgement or ridicule. Kindred spirits some would say.

Good people. They would not profess to be perfect, but they were good. All of them were talented in ways that I could only admire from the sidelines. They weren't afraid to share their talents with others. They were genuine, comfortable in their love for the Lord, and for those around them.
Their loss is deeply felt. They are gone and I am not. I am reminded of the third verse of the hymn:

"Be Still My Soul", where it says *"Be still, my soul! When dearest friends depart, and all is darkened in the vale of tears, Then you shall better know His love, His heart, Who comes to soothe your sorrow and your fears."*

My God knows my pain and sense of loss. He understands. He will provide comfort. I may not feel it today or tomorrow, but He is with me, and we will prevail. Another of these healing verses speaks to my heart:

"Be still, my soul! The Lord is on your side; bear patiently the cross of grief or pain; leave to your God to order and provide; in ev'ry change He faithful will remain. Be still, my soul! Your best, your heavenly friend through thorny ways leads to a joyful end."

God reminds us that the day will come when we will be together again, through Him.

Until that day, "be still, my soul!" for my God is on my side, and he will provide.

Prayer: Dearest Lord, thank you for giving me dear friends who I love. Thank you for giving me many friends with whom I share this same mutual love and admiration. Amen.

Margaret McLennan