**Matthew 6:19, NKJV, emphasis mine,**

“**Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on earth**, where **moth and rust** destroy and where thieves break in and steal; 20but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal. 21**For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also**.”

**A couple of years ago, I had a "hard knock," "welcome to reality," "rust and moth ![C:\Users\Linda\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\NRV9JYOK\MC900438026[1].png]()check." My 13 1/2 yr. old St. Bernard, Bertha, died in my front yard..... her home, her 'safe place' refuge. I must admit, I knew this was coming. The long, tough, hot summer had worn hard on my sweet girl, and her walk slowed and her gait shortened that unending, brutal 'heat-wave time.' A few weeks later my “pasture ornament,” the 30-year-old big paint gelding, who was more like my dog than a horse, also succumbed to “this world’s ultimate end.” Sure, they were just animals, and surely they were nice pets, but, here's what I learned from these “heart tugging ![C:\Users\Linda\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\Temporary Internet Files\Content.IE5\VOCLT5DO\MP900384783[1].jpg]()” events......life is fleeting, a vapor, in fact. So, (here's where God's Word changes attitudes!) ......I understand that now is THE time for me to "get off my 'duff"' and hurry-on about God's business! And, God urged me to 'not value' things of this Earth. In short: Rust and moth.....rust and moth......rust and moth. So, now, this WOEFUL, often WRETCHED, YET WONDERFUL because of the King, “Walk on With GOD" Wednesday, may we (especially I!) always heed our Lord's Words:**

**“Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on earth,"**

**Instead, let us....keep on workin' for Jesus, “Making A Lot of Noise” about His great mercy and love,**

**Until He returns for His Church....**

**Because the ‘moth and rust’ will pass away…**

**Lindi**

**Dear Perfect Father, Thank You for a promised eternity that will not fail or fade, a “forever” that is secure in the arms of Your Son’s great sacrifice at Calvary. Thank You that You love me, trust me, and expect me to serve until eternity breaks forth with singing! Forgive me when I question, stutter, and slip. Pick me up, and remind me of the shortness of time here and the tremendous calling before us. For everyone in the grips of sin and addiction, give them hope in Your Word. For those struggling with loss and illness, remind them of the stripes on Your back for their perfect healing. For Israel and Your city, Jerusalem, send help and peace. For America, bring revival through the hard truths in Your Word. Protect our children’s minds and learning. Guide me into Your deep, significant realities that center in the Bible, and let me never waver in Your high calling. Forgive my slowness and slippings. I adore and worship You. In Jesus’ name, Amen.**