

Scott's Thoughts

August 17, 2025



“But they who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings like eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint.” (Isaiah 40:31, ESV)

There's a movie called Hachi, starring Richard Gere, based on a true story. Gere found Hachi at a train station and adopted him. Every day, this loyal dog would wait at the station at 5:00 p.m. for his master to return from work. One day, Richard Gere's character died unexpectedly of a brain hemorrhage. Yet, Hachi continued to wait—every day, at the same time—for nine years. That is patience. That is trust in his master.

We, too, are called to wait patiently on our Master. But waiting is something many of us struggle with—me included. I like to plan and control everything by putting it into a time frame. Yet, life often reminds us that timing is not always ours to dictate.

Recently, we received a call from the doctor's office to reschedule an important appointment for one hour earlier. That small change required us to rearrange our morning plans. They told Ava to arrive fifteen minutes early in case they needed additional information. We hustled and made it—exactly fifteen minutes early. Then the waiting began. After fifteen minutes passed, I started to feel restless. I didn't say anything to Ava, but I could tell it bothered her too. Eventually, at our originally scheduled time, the nurse called us to the back. The waiting didn't harm us, but it certainly added stress to an already heavy day.

Ava tires easily in this stage of her recovery. I want her to be active, but too much of a good thing can

quickly become harmful. Thankfully, she's receiving physical therapy at home, where a professional can monitor her and intervene before fatigue becomes dangerous. Recovery requires staying within a safety zone and using the aids available to us.

Waiting isn't always about physical healing. Sometimes it's about our emotions or finances. Sometimes it's about a dream we had in our sleep that unsettles us deeply. These burdens can be just as heavy—if not heavier—than illness. In those moments, we must wait until God is ready to move. He alone knows the perfect timing.

We wait on the Lord, our Master, who is alive. He will return. We will see Him again. But in the meantime, we must trust God. Let our eyes be lifted upward. Let our ears be attentive to His voice. And let our hearts be faithful—like Hachi.

“Be still before the Lord and wait patiently for him; fret not yourself over the one who prospers in his way, over the man who carries out evil devices!” (Psalm 37:7, ESV)

Thanks for listening and keep on shining

—Scott