

June 28, 2025

Daily Reflections



PRECIOUS MOMENTS: THE JOURNEY CONTINUES

By Julie Mussché

A Quote

"This is intimacy: its touch is ever new, revealing the precious moments we have to love and to connect with things. No love is ever lost in the universe."

GUNILLA NORRIS

Reflection

As no doubt many of you have experienced, affairs need to be tended with the loss of a loved one. This often requires presenting a death certificate and so recently I muddled my way through ordering copies online. I had needed to do this last year and so thought it would be an uncomplicated task. Looking at my calendar, I was able to find a day and time in a very busy week ahead to pick up the copies.

The day of the quest, I was confident I knew where I was going, especially

having worked in the area for twenty-five years and being there less than a year ago. Parking was a challenge but a spot was found and I made my way to vital records. Alas, it was too soon to transfer the record and so I needed to go to another agency. It was a good thing because I discovered I had left my car running, albeit locked. Ah, the brain fog of grief.

On to the next official location, I found myself caught up in the carousel of one-way streets and meandering back and forth through downtown Santa Ana. Finally, I switched on an online navigation system to figure out the best way to get to the location, was able to find parking and this time made sure to turn the car off.

Entering the office, people were waiting in line for either birth or death certificates. Once at the window, the young man on the other side shared that new forms needed to be completed, and that their agency did not have access to the online ordering system. I sighed but was thankful I had remembered to bring the information needed to complete the form. The paperwork was finished quickly, and there was a remote corner of the room located where I sat to wait.

Not soon after, a gentleman approached me and asked if he could sit across from me. I smiled and said, “of course,” and he immediately sat down. Very soon, he began sharing that marriage was challenging and he had just become a father. He seemed distraught and anxious and I wondered about the dissonance of his state and the joys of fatherhood. Asking him, “wasn’t the birth of a child a joyous time,” he responded affirmatively but still seemed conflicted.

Not wanting to pry and at the same time be present to him and his paradoxical state, for some reason, I asked him if he was a believer in God or a Higher Power. He responded, “no” and I was immediately saddened, but inquired if he considered himself a “none” to which he said, “yes” with a big smile. Smiling back and holding the moment as blessed, I asked him if it would be okay if I prayed for him and his family. Again, he smiled, teared up, and shook his head agreeably. Right then, my name was called to retrieve the requested documents, and I wished my new friend well, making my way up to the counter. Is not our God amazing?



Man and Woman Walking at the Beach
Pavel Danilyuk

For Pondering

- How has our God of surprises caught your spirit recently?
- What were the gifts of that surprise visit?

For Prayer

If you feel up to it, write a thank-you card or note to God.

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