

“Flip Flop!”

I'm sure you are thinking she has totally lost it now! No, not at all.

I have my very favorite pair of flip-flops just outside the back door. They are nearly six years old. They sit like an ole trusty old dog, waiting for me to slip into whenever necessary. Whenever I trudge out to the compost bin, I slip them on, and then off again before I come back in. Time to feed the fish, slip them on, slip them off, check the garden, slip them on, slip them off. It is not at all unusual for me to slip them off and on, perhaps 25 times a day when I am doing my yard work. The girls have shared my process on many occasions.



You are asking, I know, “Why are these so special?” They were once bright yellow and the insoles have what one of my boys in his youth would have called “gription.” Gription is what you get that stops you from sliding or being slippery, you know like the bottom of a brand new pair of tennis shoes feels. Again you ask, “Where is she going?”

I know that these shoes will be there everyday. Rain or shine they are waiting for me, easy access and dependable, just like my Lord. I know that like these flip-flops, whenever I need him, He is there, dependable and easy to access.

This may be the last year for the old yellow shoes. But my life and love for my Heavenly Father has just begun. How much more comfort could one ask for? Just knowing that He is always with me and to know that He will always love and care for me.

Stella Etherington