

Bermudian Church of the Brethren

WEDNESDAY'S WORD

a snow delayed *midweek thought* from Pastor Larry M. Dentler

to share a word of inspiration ... encouragement ... challenge ... a smile ... in the middle of your week

March 23 in the year of our Lord 2018 - #733

The Season of Lent 2018 – Life Among The Thorns

Something About That Name!

The new 'normal' in the Dentler household these days includes Cathy & I + daughter Jessie and 8 year old grandson Jericho and 3 month old grandson Jaxsen. Jessie works Friday thru Sunday at her restaurant job and the boys are off to childcare for the weekend with Jericho's father. While their absence allows 'the dust to settle' a little ... I must say that I really hate to see them go each week. This morning I had had a little "tease" with Jericho as he was getting ready for school and I was getting ready for work. He wrote a story last night ... a spooky story about a mysterious skull with red eyes. I was playing along and hamming it up, that the story he had read to me the night before had given me nightmares. He laughed at the thought! I shivered with fear!

I was in the bathroom as he was out the door and he called out at the top of his voice, "See ya *Pap!*"

I thought how I love hearing him call me "*Pap.*" "*Pap*" wasn't a name I picked over "*Granddad,*" or "*Gramps,*" or "*Pappy.*" Jericho named me "*Pap.*" And it has been the name my grandchildren call me. My Dad was "*Pap Pap*" to my children. I'm "*Pap.*" And to hear Natalie or Jericho or even Amber these days call me "*Pap*" warms my heart! Big time!

Some people call me "*Pastor.*" Don Cook often calls me "*Professor.*" My buddies growing up called me "*Dent.*" My best buddy Doug called me "*Harry*" in high school. When we would visit our relatives in Iowa as a youngster my Uncle Mark insisted that while in Iowa everyone address me by my middle name (named after him!) "*Mark.*" John calls me "*Dad.*" Sometimes Jes still calls me "*Daddy.*" Cathy sometimes calls me "*Larr.*" And Harold Breneman calls me "*Reverend*" because he knows how much I despise that name! I've been practicing with Jaxsen, "*Pa ... Pa ... Pap!*"

Some Bible scholars believe that Revelation 2:17 indicates that in Heaven we will have a new name that Jesus gives to us that is known only between He and us. Fascinating! I can't explain that fully ... but can hardly wait!

But the name I love to call is ... "*Jesus!*" When I'm stressed or weary or sad or excited ... I love to whisper that name ... "*Jesus!*" No matter where you are today ... joyful or sad, busy or

relaxed, stressed or at peace ... take a moment and call His Name! He loves to hear you call to Him the way we love to hear our name on the lips of those we love! *Jesus!* Sing it with me...

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, There's just something about that name! Master, Savior, Jesus! Like the fragrance after the rain. Jesus, Jesus, Jesus! Let all heaven and earth proclaim: Kings and kingdoms will all pass away, But there's something about that name. © 1970 by William J. Gaither. All rights reserved. Used by permission. CCLI #402157.

"...at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue acknowledge that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father." Philippians 2:10 NIV

There sure is ... something about that Name! Pastor Larry <><