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***“And just as each person is destined to die once and after that comes judgment, so also Christ died once for all time as a sacrifice to take away the sins of many people.” ~Hebrews 9:27-28a***

Death. It comes to us all at some point. Although we may not admit it, most of us think that we have plenty of time. Years. Decades. But what if we don’t? What if the person beside you doesn’t? You may be sure of your place in eternity, but what about your friend. So often we worry so much about offending someone that we stay silent when we should be shouting it from the rooftops, or at least quietly getting across this very vital point.

This past week we have seen tragedy. Young people cut down in their prime. Closer to home, my daughter’s friend died in a car accident coming home from her part-time job on a foggy night. A man from our church who had stepped up and adopted his three young relatives only two short years ago died suddenly of a heart attack.

We all have a time to die. None of us knows when our time will come. We may get chance after chance; have one close call after another, or we may be called out of this world in an instant. Are we ready? Are you? Don’t let it go too long. You never know which moment will be your last. You never know which word fitly spoken will be the one that helps to shine a light into someone’s darkened world.