

Everyday Musings

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By Elsa Day



I try and take turns daily having Bovril or Marmite on my rice cakes for breakfast (sad, I know!).

The other morning, I could not remember which one I had the day before.

Les had a solution: "Have one on the odd days and the other on the even days." It sounded good; however, when I eventually look out of the window, the sky does not shout "odd" to me nor the birds tweet "even" and as we do not have a daily newspaper and, as Les is the keeper of our only iPhone, that does not help me.

Of course, the day may turn out to be 'odd.' I remember the day my brother and family arrived on visit to us in Spain. We were about to sit down for our first meal together and the doorbell rang, not once, not twice, but three times, and every time we answered it, each person either had tried to commit suicide or, as in one case, had dreamed that she had and was afraid it may become a reality.

My brother's face was a picture! "It's not like this all the time," I tried to reassure him.

How do you describe an "even" day? Is it just a day when odd things don't happen or is it simply a day? Does this mean an even day is a mystery?

The truth is of course ALL our days are. For instance, a few weeks ago, I had no intention of falling back into the bath I had just vacated after having COMPLETED my shower (don't ask!).

Did I expect my niece and nephew to turn up for a surprise visit one afternoon? I had not seen them for years... it was wonderful, but so unexpected.

What is an even day?

This I know! It is a day that the Lord has made, and, as the song goes, we should rejoice and be glad in it.

Maybe not every day is one you would rejoice in, or even be glad about, but every day is one to be thankful for. Each day, "odd" or "even" is God's gift to us. We can use it in His service, we can fritter it away, we can use it with purpose, we can just enjoy being alive in it.

It is not the day's fault when things turn black or go wrong, end in tears or deep hurt. It isn't the fault of the day when we are sick or injured... things happen, life happens.

Yet this is the amazing truth... Nothing happens of which the Lord is not aware. Nothing is a surprise to Him. Nothing happens in a place He cannot reach or in a time that is inconvenient to Him.

He is always there. We may forget Him, but He never forgets us... let us rejoice and be glad! Now, let me think is it a Marmite day, or a Bovril day tomorrow?

(Photo by [Daria Nepriakhina](#) on [Unsplash](#))