

AUGUST 4, 2020

# Journey Enews

## Things to Know:

Join us this weekend as we continue our series on the Book of Proverbs! Our services will also be streaming this weekend on Facebook Live. Service times and Facebook Information are down below.

Journey Community  
Christian Church  
Service Times:  
Saturday @ 6 PM  
Sunday @ 10:30 AM

Journey Church  
Contact Info:  
1050 US 27 S STE 8  
Cynthiana, KY 41031  
849.235.8449  
[journeychurchoffice@gmail.com](mailto:journeychurchoffice@gmail.com)  
[journeychurchsite.org](http://journeychurchsite.org)

Find us on Social  
Media!

Facebook:  
Journey Church  
Cynthiana

Like us on Facebook to  
be notified when we go  
LIVE!

Instagram:  
@journeycynthiana

Twitter:  
@JourneyCKY

## Road Trip

The next time you have the opportunity to sit across the table from one of our three adult children, ask them to tell you about our infamous, marathon road trips each Christmas. Connie and I lived for twenty-one years in Midland, Texas, serving Christian Church of Midland. Many of the families we met during that time became lifelong friendships. We are still in regular contact with many of them, all these years later.



As the song goes, "Friends are friends forever, when the Lord's the Lord of them." Connie and I have certainly found this to be true for us. We are planning to meet some of those same friends next month; an annual reunion we've cherished over the years.

While Connie and I were enjoying these friendships in Texas, we also loved returning home to Kentucky each Christmas to be with our family. For twenty years we made the long trek every December with three kids in the back of various vehicles. We never seemed to be driving the same thing two years in a row. Our personal car was not usually up for such a long trip in the dead of winter. We frequently borrowed vehicles from various friends in the church who kindly loaned us their more road-worthy wheels.

Our children can attest to the variety of vehicles we used over the years. Some were certainly more comfortable than others. I fondly remember one year that we drove up in luxury, with the electric door locks, windows, and power seats of a friend's sedan.

We had left Texas in mild weather but drove all night through rain, ice, and snow. The farther north we drove, the colder it became. Twenty-four hours later when we finally arrived in Kentucky to sub-freezing temperatures, all the power locks and windows had frozen in place. Score one for the manual window crank on my old car at home.

For a week, I climbed over the seat and crawled out of a back window I was able to thaw out enough to open and close. The kids thought it was great.

On all of these trips, whatever obstacles we encountered (and there were plenty), the comments from the kids in the back seat were always the same: "Are we there yet?" Midland is 1,250 miles from Cynthiana. It was a tiring 24-hour trip that we did almost every year without stopping for sleep. Winter weather only made it even more challenging.

Our kids endured these long, unpredictable, and adventurous winter trips for their entire childhood. Was it worth it? As parents, we hope so. Maybe these trips played a role in helping our kids see the value of extended family. Connie and I both grew up cherishing relationships with grandparents, uncles, aunts, and cousins.

In today's mobile society, family values can be lost or forgotten. Sometimes the shared hardships create lifelong memories that are the most meaningful. In a similar way, it feels like 2020 is a "road trip" that we're all just trying to get through. Everyone's thinking the same thing: "Are we there yet?"

What if the one thing that sure to get us "home" again, is cherishing our extended "family" (each other) and the uniqueness of each person in this family (everyone matters). Whether it's a winter road trip or a viral pandemic, we are better together.

Moving Forward. God is Good.

*Bobby D.*