

FaithBIT



Generous Living

Reflection by Cari Larsen

I grew up in a small, rural community and when it was time for me to start Confirmation, our church was between pastors. On the first Wednesday of confirmation, my parents, my four classmates and their parents and I sat around a table in the fellowship hall trying to decide what to do. The retired pastors who were providing pastoral care to our congregation were not up for the challenge of handling our confirmation class. Fairly quickly, the five of us kids said we would really like Harold to be our Confirmation teacher. Harold was a banker in our small town and his daughter was in college and his son was almost done with high school. Harold had been the president of our congregation and was one of the caring, kind adults we all looked up to.



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- Cari Larsen

Luckily for us, Harold also lived just a couple blocks from church. So, the five of us kids walked over to his house, rang his doorbell and when he answered the door, we asked him to be our Confirmation teacher. He was surprised to see us, of course, but he was very quick to say yes to our request. So, for the next two years, Harold was our Confirmation teacher. He prepared the lessons, helped us study the Bible and the Small Catechism, prepared us for our public review and stood with us as we were confirmed. He shared his faith with us. He became a mentor to each of us and a dear family friend to our families as well. His generous gifts of time and sharing his faith are gifts I am thankful for each day.