

# FaithBIT



## God Is Holding Us Close

**Reflection by Karen Heuchert**

That's been true for my connection to my parents. It's been a ritual to talk with my parents every Sunday. And in talking with them this spring/summer, I knew they were feeling somewhat alone as they were unable to visit friends and were careful about venturing out too far/ too often. My parents have never had a desire for a computer or internet access, so zoom get-togethers with them isn't an option.

Since the beginning of the pandemic I've spent my Sunday mornings at my computer. I'll "attend" church virtually at Immanuel, then I'll jump over to my parents church service on Facebook, with the hope of seeing the back of my parents' heads, or occasionally their faces, as they walk back from communion. If the feed doesn't end too soon, I'll see them as they turn to walk out of church. Within a couple hours, I'm generally talking with them and they'll give me an update on their week, or we may talk about their pastor's message.

For now, this is the way God has provided for me to feel connected to my parents and see that they are doing "OK." And for that I'm grateful.

Now that their church has suspended services again, I'm missing the chance to see their faces. But I know that God is holding us all close to Him, even if we can't be close to one another.