

Tuesday, April 21, 2020

Dear Members, Friends, and Guests of Desert Hills Lutheran Church,

Time to revisit the making of pheasant. In my last e-update I told you about making a meal of South Dakota pheasant. I might have left off one item. My dear wife Julie is not a fan of eating pheasant. I didn't know the full extent of her not being a fan of eating pheasant, even with the delicious mushroom wine sauce it was cooked in. Not being a fan means pheasant is worse than green eggs and ham. Here is a rule of marriage: if you don't cook very often as the husband, don't make your first foray into cooking something your bride can't stand to eat. So, Monday I was buying chicken to prepare something new. I'll keep you posted.

Back in Minnesota, in the spring there were always contests to guess when the ice would be gone. Sometimes they would put an old car out on the ice and when it fell through you might win money if you guessed correctly. I learned that up on my brother's lake the ice is still holding fast, but in Minneapolis it is out. I got to thinking about this as I thought of when we might open again for worship. It is only guessing on our part. Perhaps it will be in June? Perhaps much later. The ice is still on the lakes. So, we stay off the ice and wait, doing all we can to celebrate grace, grow in discipleship and keep making a difference.

Blessings to you all,
Pastor Martin