

My Brothers may remember that I had a little annoyance with the Pope (yes; I admit it) when he seemed to criticize air-conditioning — I LOVE my air-conditioner.

Now I must admit, and this is even harder to admit, once in awhile I get a little annoyed at God.

Let me digress for a moment.

I loved H.G. Wells novel “The Time Machine.” The movie was also terrific taking place in the Victorian era, but discussing the 4th dimension of Time. Rod Taylor played the lead and his time machine wooshed him into the future and a love affair with Yvette Mimeux — ah; that’s what love is all about.

And who doesn’t like the Back to the Future series with Marty McFly zipping back 30 years before and then zipping into the future. All you need is a specially built DeLorean powered by plutonium or 1.2 gigawatts of electricity. Zip here, Zip there. Time is nothing.

Now time travel does pose some potential problems. I refer my Brothers to the book “Time Travel, the Real Science of Plausible Time Travel” by Paul Nahin. Mr. Nahin notes that although current science supports the idea that time travel is possible, what if you decide to go back in time to shoot your great-great-grandfather who

you know, historically, assassinated a famous person — would **you** cease to exist in the present?

Which, circuitously, brings me to God. God, of course, can do anything He wants to do — and He can do it in an instant. He knows the past, He knows the future — in fact, He is timeless — that is part of His perfection.

But when I ask something of God it seems to me that sometimes He takes a l_o_n_g l_o_n_g time before he responds.

Obviously, His idea of time is not my idea of time.

Just look at creation: for Him it's, like, 6 days. For me it was millions of years.

Psalm 90:4 says “(you are God.) A thousand years in your eyes are merely a yesterday.”

This thought is echoed in 2 Peter 3:8: “With the Lord one day is like a thousand years and a thousand years like one day.”

But that's not how **I** work. I'm a little more impatient than waiting what seems like thousand years before God responds.

I know; I should be more humble and accepting in the Ways of God. But you would think, if he wanted to, He would zip along in a little more timely manner; maybe driving a DeLorean.