

YOU WIN SOME, YOU LOSE SOME

Over the past forty plus years, Ed and I have developed the after-supper routine of playing board games. First it was Monopoly™, then Parchesi™, followed by Tile Rummy™ and a homemade diversion we know as *Zilch*. (Since it was taught to us by friends visiting from Switzerland, we kept that title.) Over the past four decades we have passed through a few phases in the process: from intense competition through a time of simply enjoying pleasant diversion to the present “this keeps us mentally alert” justification for leaving the dishes undone an extra hour. Although the level of rivalry has diminished over the years, it still feels good to “skunk” hubby.

Speaking of skunking, though, on three occasions I have been shut out. *Zilch*. Nothing. No score. Game over before I got on the board. Twice I’ve been able to regain that territory but I still have one more one victory to win before we’re even. Good thing the competition really is friendly.

Thinking about this article over the past several days I realize there’s a valuable lesson tucked into this otherwise banal example; briefly put, you win some, you lose some. Sometimes it hurts, sometimes it doesn’t. You might catch up but then again, you might not.

That’s a lot like life wouldn’t you say? I can think of situations where the pain of loss is still not far from the surface and of others where I can laugh at the thought of the defeat I either received or thought I had inflicted. Some stuff seems so childish now whereas other events have taken on even greater importance in the list of significant happenings.

While it would be impossible to determine a Wegner champion, I can stake my eternity on knowing that Christ defeated sin and death on the cross of Calvary. I win!