

Tempus Fugit ... Time Flies

‘Tempus Fugit’ quipped Bond as the exploding watch was propelled across the floor towards the evil Blofeld. Well you don’t need to work for the British Secret Service to know that one minute you’re in your teens enjoying all of life’s firsts and the next you’ve been there and got the t-shirt. Life goes quickly and the police are definitely looking younger.

So it was only five minutes ago since the schools joyfully broke up for the summer hols and now the new term is on the horizon. September is the time for new beginnings. Children join a shiny new class; teenagers head off into the scary world of work or the carefree (and expensive) world of university; the rugby season bursts into life at Franklin’s Gardens, the home of the Premiership Champions; and churches crank up their kids’ groups, home groups, social lives and community contact.

Tempus Fugit. Time flies. So let’s make the best of it. Verse two of the old hymn, Awake my Soul, says:



*Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,
and live each day as if thy last;
improve thy talent with due care;
for the great day thyself prepare.*

Or in plain English:

Make the most of every day and use your God-given gifts for Jesus, because one day we meet him.

Enjoy the new beginning that September brings; use your time wisely and well; be creative and sparky in your discipleship; and delight in every opportunity to serve the Lord Jesus.

Tempus Fugit ... enjoy!

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'R Ormston', with a horizontal line underneath.

The Venerable Richard Ormston
Archdeacon of Northampton