

*Oh, how very good and pleasant it is,
when brethren live together in unity!*

—Psalm 133:1

MONDAY IN HOLY WEEK, APRIL 10

Recently, my wife and I were thrown a baby shower in honor of our son's birth. The host had everyone share why they thought we would be good parents. We are hopeful to live into their kind words.

I was genuinely touched by the messages of each person, speaking about the interconnectedness of our lives and how we have blessed one another. It made me realize that while parenthood is terrifying, we are surrounded by a village. We do not have to traverse this path alone. Our community girds us, and we are strengthened by one another's love and compassion.

I think about my friends around the world who have welcomed me into their homes and shared with me their tables. We are linked by the laughs we share and the tears we cry. These connections make the world very small to me.

I think about what kind of Earth my child will inherit. He will be his own man, but I want to teach him what it means to be in community, to know that the wider we can throw open the doors of our hearts, the richer and stronger our community becomes. Today, I ask you to ponder this: How small is your world? How open are your doors?

—Chad Brinkman