## Cancer and theology

## By Carol Howard Merritt

May 7, 2012

Our family is moving. As we pack up our stuff, making sure that each item is securely packaged, I'm also shifting things inside myself. My husband is going to start a new church. For the first time in fourteen years, I will not be a pastor serving a particular congregation.

As I sorted through this transition, my daughter asked why I loved being a pastor so much. I thought about my job and a list of duties ran through my head. It was not the business meetings, volunteer arm-twisting, or endless emails that made me satisfied at the end of a long day. I enjoyed preaching and teaching, but when I imagined what I loved, the first thing that came mind was... (read more at <u>Jake Bouma's blog</u>).