

Serendipity (Or is it a God Thing)

Have you ever had something so strange happen that you wonder if there were angels surrounding you? On a Friday evening a few weeks ago, I stopped at an ATM to withdraw some money. I have had trouble with this ATM previously when it kept my card with no explanation. I simply went into the bank and had them retrieve my card and give me money. It had been working well for me several times on this occasion. The machine not only refused me money but refused to return my card. I wasn't overly concerned because I felt the card was safe inside the ATM. On Monday I called my bank and cancelled the card that had been kept by the ATM. They checked the account for any action, and it was clear. They said I could pick up a new card the next day, which I did. I thought no more of it until I received a note with a debit card enclosed which had been cut in half. It was my original debit card which I assumed would be safe in the ATM and had been found by this good Samaritan when he went to the bank. He told me that he had called my bank and made sure the card was cancelled. I was amazed at this very good person but that wasn't the end of my amazement. He knew my late husband, had worked with him and listened to him talk about the 84 Corvette we once owned. I don't know how he acquired my address, but I was certainly grateful to him for returning the card that the ATM had kept. Electronics have not been my friend lately. Currently I can get my emails on my computer but not Facebook. I can get Facebook on my phone but not my emails. Luckily, I have Grandsons who are acquainted with my very unique problems, and one lives quite close, so he bears all the problems of Grandma's electronics. I think God sends his angels to watch over us. How could someone who knew my husband and recalled his love of cars be the one to find a cut up debit card at a bank and take the trouble to call the bank on the card and to return the card to me? I know there are coincidences in life but the chances of a person living in an area of probably hundreds of thousands of people being that person has to be mighty slim. I think it's a "God thing," We think of God in the big events in our lives, but I think God is in the hundreds of small things also. He is with us in the doing and the receiving, and in the good and the bad, in our rising in the morning and the laying down in the night, in our coming and our going, he rejoices in our loving and weeps at our hate, he rejoices when we treat others with kindness and is saddened when we forget his commandments. He walks with us in all things and is never far from us.

Colossians 3:12 Therefore, as God's chosen people, holy and dearly loved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, gentleness, and patience.

Dear Lord, we thank you for the gift of this day, may we use it in your name with kindness and love for each other. We thank you for the kind people who follow your path. Be with our church, may we truly be the hands and feet of Jesus Christ here in this place. Be with those who are grieving and those who are ill, may they feel your comfort. Be with our Pastor, bless his ministry and be with him in all things and watch over him and his family. Be with our staff and leaders bless their mission and purpose. Be with our Bishop and leaders, may their leadership be blessed. Be with our country Lord, may we be kinder and more compassionate of each other. In Jesus name we pray. Amen

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