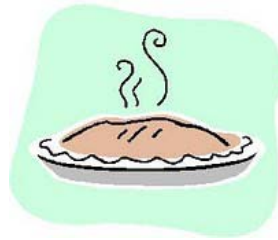


Mission Tuesday #96



God continues to overwhelm me...with His grace, His goodness, His provision, His love and His sovereignty. I continue to see Him reveal these things to us at Mission of Hope, especially in the little things that many might miss or call a "coincidence."

One of the many things God has taught me through my time at Mission of Hope is to look for Him...and I usually don't have to look to long to see God's fingerprints on something or someone. I find it completely amazing!

Yesterday morning around 9:15, a long-ago friend of mine, and also of Pastor Barb's, called Mission of Hope. I was expecting her call, as I was pleasantly surprised to see her in the Mission's kitchen on Sunday when my family and arrived for church, and she mentioned then she would be calling me on Tuesday. She wanted to talk about how she could get involved at the Mission.

When I heard her voice through the phone yesterday morning, I was thrilled. In talking with her for a few minutes, I knew without a doubt God was sending her our way. She has a heart for the hurting, and she has a heart for God. Our conversation was so refreshing to me! She came in a little later in the morning...we talked, we worked alongside of each other, we encouraged each other without even trying, and looking back, I see how God re-crossed our paths after all these years...and through Mission of Hope nonetheless!

My friend came back again today...her smile is full of God's love. It's so evident to me she belongs with us at the Mission. :) I certainly don't know God's plans or how long He'll have her with us at Mission of Hope, but what I do know is that I'm enjoying working with her, and I thank God for crossing our paths again and for the opportunity to serve Him alongside of her!

In one very small, yet very big thing today, I saw God's provision again. At the end of our day yesterday, Tom and I were discussing lunch plans for today. Standing in front of the cooler (refrigerator), I recall both of us looking at the meager supply of desserts we had on hand. We had no idea what we would be serving for dessert for lunch today. I had small twinges of panic run through me at that point. I've also learned not to panic on such things...but trust God instead.

Wouldn't you know, when Tim (who brings donated food from a local grocery store each Wednesday) arrived at our back door this morning at 9am, he had a tote full of baked 10 inch pies...perfect for lunch today, and just enough for how many we would serve! Coincidence? I don't think so. Time after time after time we see things just like that...PERFECT timing and EXACTLY what we need...even in small things like desserts! God is so good!

That's a lesson for all of us...to trust God in EVERYTHING. He already knows what we need before we ask Him. When we rely on Him to provide, things work even better than if we tried to orchestrate things ourselves. That's a lesson I keep getting reminded of...maybe one of these days I'll catch on???

So whether you're facing a big life circumstance, or maybe just what you're going to serve for dessert for 150 people...I encourage you to go to God, trust Him to provide, and watch expectantly.

You're always welcome to come to Mission of Hope anyday, and see for yourself what God is doing and where His fingerprints are...in the big AND in the little things! :)

Until next week,
Julie