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While some weeks I struggle to find a topic for these articles, this past week has been full of thought-provoking events. There were the two “his-appointments” that resulted from a couple of disappointments as well as the delightful outcome of a misunderstanding between friends.

The latter took place yesterday. A few days earlier a close friend emailed me and a mutual friend to see if we’d be interested in having lunch together. We all agreed and I was asked to suggest a place where we’d like to eat. “Hmm,” I told myself, “how nice of them to remember my birthday.” When I realized they hadn’t, I made a point of not mentioning the fact. A comment during the conversation triggered their memory, however, and I ended up enjoying their generous gift of a delicious meal – served with loads of laughter.

Then a mix-up in a meeting date seemed to be a waste of time until I decided to stop and buy a jug of milk on the way home. A “chance” encounter with a stranger resulted from her overhearing a remark I made to a clerk. Her broken heart responded to the conversation and she ended up weeping as I embraced her and told her I’d be praying for her. I do – daily – although she didn’t divulge her name.

The second seeming disappointment occurred over another meeting but this time it wasn’t my mistake. Thinking perhaps my colleague was waiting somewhere else I drove to a second location. She wasn’t there but a hastily called emergency meeting was in progress-one I needed to attend. If I’ve learned anything over the years it’s that God delights to direct my path.

“I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go...” Psalm 32:8

The secret is to trust Him when I don’t understand.