GOD UNDERSTANDS

By Lorelei Pepe

"When your best friend is God you're never alone. Every minute of everyday, He is by your side, helping you find your way, wanting only good things for you. He knows you better than you know yourself." I read those words on a greeting card. I was in a card store, browsing for a card and this one just jumped out at me. I just kept staring at it and re-reading the simple words. God is my friend?? Really?

I had been praying to God earlier and although a faithful believer, doubt still creeps into my mind sometimes. How can this God of mine know and care about my daily thoughts and little problems? I know He is there in times of the Big Crisis', but in the small daily occurrences and problems that come up....**Really? Yes, He is.**

I had forgotten how I witnessed His great hand and felt His presence about a year ago. I had just lost my job caring for an Alzheimers patient at her home. Her family decided she needed 24 hour care, so they put her in a facility equipped to handle that. We truly had a wonderful relationship, and were very close and I grew to love her. When this happened, I felt so sad and lost, as my daily routine had just ended with her. I felt kind of lost and empty. I cried alone in my bedroom for 2 nights, looking out my huge window into the dark sky talking and praying to God. Could He hear me? Could He sense my pain? I went to bed trying to remember a few verses from the Psalms to comfort me... "Wait on the Lord"... Psalm 27:14 and "The Lord is near to the brokenhearted"...Psalm 34:18 and "For in You O Lord, I hope, You will hear, O Lord, my God..." Psalm 38:15.

I woke up the next day, looked out my window onto my driveway and my car had a sprinkling of white, wispy feathers on top and all over it. I checked it out and thought where did they come from? Was it a sign from God....still questioning I dismissed it and went about my day. Still sad, the next night I fell asleep praying but when I awoke and looked out again my driveway was covered completely with feathers, from end to end. When I went outside to investigate, no one else had even one! I collected them, all sizes and shapes mostly white...so excited... Yes, God heard me and knew my pain and sent signs. He does care...all we have to do is look for the signs. Sometimes in the stillness and quietness we will hear the voice of God. All we have to do is believe, trust, pray and listen!

I had just recently read an excerpt from Corrie ten Boom's book, "Not Good if Detached". Corrie was a wonderful Dutch Christian missionary who helped the Jewish people during the war as they were victims of the Gestapo. She never thought the danger she put herself in would be so costly. She ended up in a concentration camp, Ravensbruck, with her sister, Betsie. She still shared the gospel while in prison and brought many prisoners to Christ before they died.

One morning, she had a terrible cold. Conditions were horrible in prison, it was cold, crowded, damp and dirty all the time. The clothes they were were threadbare and they had very little to eat daily. Corrie got this bad cold and said to her sister, Betsie, "what can I do, I have this this bad cold and no handkerchief"? "Pray", Betsie said. Corrie ten Boom smiled as Betsie then began to pray, "Father Corrie has a cold and no handkerchief, will you give her one in Jesus' name? Amen." Corrie could not help but laugh because she was there in prison with nothing and her sister prayed for a handkerchief?

But moments later, a lady came in from the prison hospital calling her name. She said quickly to her "take this little package -- a little present is inside". Corrie opened it and it was a handkerchief! Corrie said to her "why in the world did you bring me a handkerchief? Did you know that I had a cold?" "No" the lady said, but I was folding handkerchiefs in the hospital and a voice in my heart said, "take one to Corrie ten Boom" "What a miracle," Corrie said. She said to her, "do you know what that meant to me?"

In heaven there is a loving Father who hears when one of His children on this small planet asks for an impossible thing -----a handkerchief? And then He talks to one of His other children? We cannot often understand our mighty God. His wisdom is more than we can comprehend. We must trust in Him and surrender to Him every moment, every day.

I realized just a simple prayer, a few words, talking to God in conversation is all He needs. Just ask. He sees all and knows all. There is nothing too great for His power, there is nothing too small for His Love.

Wherever I am, I know He is with me. He is my constant and always there. I believe nothing is impossible for God. "Yes", God understands more than I will ever know!!!

From the Book, "Not I but Christ" by Corrie ten Boom:

"Cowardly wayward and weak, I change with the changing sky.

Today so eager and strong, Tomorrow not caring to try.

But, He never gives in and we two shall Win!

Jesus and I!!! AMEN.