

This morning I don't have so much of a sermon, as more of a story; a story with a bit of a moral.

Recently it took on the task to change the slogans on the sign out front. That is why it hasn't been changed so very often lately. Honestly, it is on my to-do list every week but it just seems to slip further and further down that list.

The last slogan I posted was a simple, terse, but faithful statement of hope. It read simply, "God has got this."

I figured someone might read it, and be reminded of God's power, and take hope, and be heartened. I left it there for quite a few weeks. But I changed it this week.

I changed it because I received a note in the mail from an anonymous person. The note told the story of a woman traveling to a doctor's appointment with her husband to, as she wrote "get some life changing news about my husband's health."

She said she read the sign, and had heard the phrase many times before, but it struck her at that moment.

She said,

"I knew God had put it there just for me at just that time.... That message that day gave me just what I needed to change my perspective as we went into the doctor's office, no matter what was to come."

In my vocation I rarely get concrete examples of the impact of my efforts. But that note gave me great encouragement, as well as a bit of a challenge. So I changed the sign out front, and I decided to tell this story this morning.

It is funny how in our lives it is usually the small, seemingly inconsequential things that touch us, form us, challenge us; and, upon reflection, when God speaks to us.

It is amazing how an all powerful God, a God who created the universe by calling it into being, chooses so often to act so subtly, even anonymously. Because of this I have often mused that one way of discerning God's voice, God's hand, God's will is how easy it is to overlook it.

This bring us two challenges this week. One is to seek God's hand everywhere, to seek God's voice always. God is working. God is speaking.

The second challenge is to realize that at times it is our very own action, or our very own words words that can be God's work, or God's word to another person. I believe we have all been the vessel of God's grace for someone, at some point. Likely, we never even knew it.

My anonymous letter writer certainly was God's messenger for me this week. I share her message with you. I share the wisdom she gave me.

Yes, I changed the sign this week. In case you haven't read it yet, it now says, "God speaks even through notes in the mail."