

God Provides in Mysterious Ways

BY LLOYD BABB



It was about 3:30 Monday afternoon, three days before Christmas, when I rode my bike to Publix to visit friends who work there. As a retiree, taking care of my ailing wife and not having a car, I looked forward to getting out of the house for a break and some much-needed exercise.

While there, one of my friends who cooks and presents store demonstrations and displays didn't look well. She explained she was in severe pain last night with an ulcer, and went to the emergency room. It was 4 a.m. when she left the hospital along with three prescriptions. She, like I, does not like to take drugs if it can be helped, but would prefer natural solutions if there are any.

I called Hoover's Market, which specializes in natural products, and talked to one of the consultants. After explaining the situation, I was told about an Aloe Vera product that has worked well for many people, and the cost was about \$18.

Here was my dilemma. It was two days before Social Security payday. My funds were low. And, how do I get to Hoover's since I don't have transportation other than my bike and it's too far for me to ride?

So here's what I was impressed to do. I returned home and transferred funds from my savings account to my checking account, believing God would provide. Little did I know that He had already taken care of it! I noticed my neighbor was at home, so I asked to use his car, and he gladly complied. I drove to Hoover's, purchased the product, and delivered it to my friend at Publix. Then I returned home just in time to prepare my wife's supper.

As I turned into my street, I saw a black Cadillac in front of me. I pulled into my neighbor's parking space the same time the Cadillac pulled into my driveway. A woman from my Sabbath School class presented me with an envelope con-

taining a cash gift. Needless to say, I was overwhelmed.

Do you see how God works? If I had not decided to ride my bike to the grocery store, and if I had spent more or less time somewhere, our paths would not have crossed at that exact moment. And, of course, I can now transfer the funds back into my savings with some left over. So you see, my Sabbath School class didn't just help a fellow classmate, but someone they didn't even know.

What an awesome God we serve! ✨

This feature is in a series of short bi-monthly stories featuring God's providence in our lives. If you have a 300-word stewardship story about how God has blessed you, and you would like to share it with the Southern Tidings readership, please email it to idouce@southernunion.com.



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