

Life is ironic I often say. And nothing like irony to set me straight. Because nothing happens by coincidence. It seems these bittersweet synchronicities that are peppered over my life are God's way of showing me what I need to see, even that which I rather *not*. Some times to set off a new set of circumstances and nudge me along when I'm getting too comfy; other times toreveal things which open my eyes and help me let go when I'm too caught up in my own illusions; and yes, I wouldn't doubt if at times even to test me to see if I can indeed practice what I preach. By many means, I tell you, He always shows me. Nothing happens by coincidence. His hand is in all of it. And what a blessing that is!

I thank God for the Unseen Hand, sometimes urging me onward, sometimes holding me back; sometimes with a caress of approval, sometimes with a stroke of reproof; sometimes correcting, sometimes comforting. My times are in his hand. – Vince Havner

God grant me the serenity
To accept the things I cannot change;
Courage to change the things I can;
And wisdom to know the difference.
– Reinhold Niebuhr

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