

Sometimes the door that you so desperately want opened is just not for you. Been there. At first, I sit sulking in the proverbial hallway of life wondering what the heck happened. When faith kicks in, I'm reminded that other doors will open and that my Doorman will guide me through the right one.

I've seen this happen to others time and again. Most recently to my son. To his credit, although disappointed, he didn't sit regretfully by the closed door, but instead stayed the course, moving forward, as he waited patiently and with hope for the next door to open. A better opportunity, as we told him.
Indeed it was.

The closed/open door experiences in our lives shape us. I find that if we let frustration and discouragement take hold, we risk going through life failing to recognize the doors destined for us. No point in sulking. Really.

For doors that open and lead us from one season to another, and for the people God uses to help us walk through the right ones, I am thankful. Friends, let's let Faith and Hope be our companions while we wait in those hallways!

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"Ask and it will be given to you; seek and you will find; knock and the door will be opened to you."
-Matthew 7:7

"I know your works. Behold, I have set before you an open door, which no one is able to shut. I know that you have but little power, and yet you have kept my word and have not denied my name."

-Revelation 3:8

“When one door closes, another one opens, but we so often look so long and so regretfully upon the closed door, that we do not see the ones which open for us.”
Alexander Graham Bell



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