

Ah, life! It's one big adventure, full of twists, turns, and roadblocks—kind of like one of our challenging hikes. Ha! But honestly, there have been times on this journey when I've felt like I'm stuck on a steep climb, wishing for an opportunity that seems beyond my reach.

But then, out of nowhere, just when I need it most, people show up, serving as bridges, linking paths I never saw coming. It's crazy how the right people or signs can completely shift everything.

In hindsight, I can clearly see how God placed certain people and signs along my path for a purpose. I've touched on this before, but it's worth revisiting. These seven moments continue to stand out the most:

There was the cousin who dragged me to youth group, kickstarting my decades-long journey of service to the church. There was the acquaintance who emailed me out of the blue to refer me to the job I'm still so grateful for 21 years later, and then never contacted me again. The random encounter at the book fair with my daughter's childhood friend, which eventually led to my book signing opportunity at Books and Books. The nightmare caregiver who recommended a backup, and that person turned out to be the perfect fit for Mom. The neighbor realtor, who had long moved away, but upon hearing about our situation, offered her free services to sell Mom's house. The time we saw the new 'residents only' parking signs at our favorite beach (¡qué horror!), which sparked our determination, after years of dreaming, to finally find our own 'resident' home on Paradise Coast. If that's not a sign, I don't know what is. And the fateful Facebook photo that reconnected me with a priest I'd known in my teens, who performed a little wedding miracle for Lauren and Kevin on a very unconventional day.

Those are the clear ones I see now, but who knows how many others I've yet to understand. When I trust God's timing, I realize nothing happens by chance. Every encounter, every sign, is part of a bigger picture, and I believe Divine interventions are always at work, and the key is to stay open to them.

For the “bridges” and signs in my life, today and always, I am grateful.

And you, who’s been your bridge, and what are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday’s post…si Dios quiere.

“Can God be counted on? Count blessings and find out how many of His bridges have already held.”
–Ann Voskamp



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