

Last weekend, I was walking back to my umbrella, stepping over what seemed like a zillion tiny shells, when I suddenly noticed a little glimmer right next to my foot.

I stopped and said to Ray, “Wait… I think I saw a cross.”

We started digging around in the sand, but we lost it. At first, we thought maybe it was just a couple of little sticks that happened to look like a cross. But I was sure of what I had seen, so we kept looking.

And then we found it. A little silver cross.

I couldn’t stop thinking about how incredible that was. Out of the trillions of grains of sand on that beach, surrounded by a zillion tiny shells, I almost stepped right over this tiny silver cross.

I could have just kept walking. We could have decided it was nothing. But something told me to stop and keep looking.

And maybe that’s what made it feel like so much more than finding something in the sand. Maybe I didn’t find the cross. Maybe Christ got right in my face, because He knows exactly how to get our attention.

He never lost sight of me, not even for a moment. To someone else, it might have been just a little silver cross buried in the sand. To me, it felt like Christ whispering: “Hey, I’m here. I see you. Keep the faith.”

This Thankful Thursday, I’m grateful for that little glimmer in the sand, for the nudge to stop and look closer, and for the beautiful reminder that sometimes, when we think we’ve found Christ, we realize He’s never left us. What a gift.

Friends and family, keep searching, keep believing, and dig a little deeper…He’s there.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday’s post…si Dios quiere.

“God grabs hold of us even when we are completely blind to His presence.” -T. Merton



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