God's Impeccable Timing

It's quite amazing how impeccable God's timing is. Sometimes it seems He takes us, to what seems, well past the limit of time to accomplish what we want to take place. But then He acts, and just like that, its accomplished, and we find in hindsight, it was the perfect timing after all because through the waiting we had to learn to trust a bit more. Other times, wow, it us just uncanny how He has the timing so perfectly dead on to what we had hoped for and we are convinced that God has been at work.

Case in point, I have a friend that has to deal with chronic pain, all the while having to do physically demanding work in order to take care of her two boys and pay the bills. It's harder than probably any one knows. I don't see this friend often, but one night as I was cleaning up the kitchen, I felt a prompting to send her a quick email to let her know she was in my thoughts and prayers. (I learned a long time ago to listen to that small nudging, but that is yet another story.) The email wasn't much but it was just to let her know I cared.

After sending the email to my friend she wrote back to say how timely the email had been and thanked me profusely as it was exactly what she needed in that moment.

At the time, we had been living in the same home for close to 20 yrs. and there was a sliding glass door on the backside of the house that looked up toward the hillside. I was always so thankful for that view, it changed so much during the seasons and even within a given day. Quite often I would kneel by that particular door and pray, often with eyes open looking toward the sky. It was my special place, especially early in the morning after Hubby Man left for work, and before the kids got up for school.

It was early that next morning that I kneeled before the glass door to thank the Lord for His impeccable timing and how perfect His timing was in prompting me to send that email. BUT before I could even finish the phrase, just as I was saying how perfect His timing was, a shooting star slashed across the sky, seemingly coming right at me, confirming just how impeccable His timing can be.

Now, you realize that the star would have had to be set in motion light years before, right? That God, in His infinite knowledge would have had to place that star spinning before I was even born in order that at that particular split second it would be precisely in the sky for me to see, at that particular minute that I would be kneeling before the Maker of the stars? His timing is impeccable and never before had I been so sure of that fact.

The fact that my friend commented how timely the email was for her, blessed my heart since it was such a small act of obedience on my part, but then to have the star shooting across the sky doubly thrilled my soul. Ladies, His timing is perfect. We may not always understand it, but we can trust it. We should always trust it.