

An Interesting Thought!

It feels as though we've been to hell and back the last three months. Rushing around trying to sell our home, buying a new one, moving from one place to the other, and all the stuff that goes with it. Add to that the Christmas parties, one of our vehicles breaking down big time, sax school, Alpha, Hot House, plus a trip to London, and suddenly we are in a new house, and it's a New Year. I wondered how we survived it all.

Then I stopped and thought. I remembered all the Christian friends, all our family and non-Christian friends, who have supported us, encouraged us, prayed with and for us, and realised it wasn't just us two trying to do everything by ourselves. At one point I thought I was going mad, so I went and spent some time with two wonderful Christian ladies. They put me back together, or more to the point, God worked through them to restore my peace of mind.

To us, it's an amazing story how, after nine long years of being in a one-bedroom flat, we're finally in a two bedroom house. It is also a long one, which began just after we got married. We bought the flat, and the house prices crashed. It left us in a terrible position - the flat was only worth two-thirds of what we paid for it (negative equity). As you can imagine, over the next nine years, we monitored the situation. It was really depressing, finding out time after time that we couldn't move. It was like a tunnel with no light at the end.

God has been an important part of our lives for many years now, and when He chooses to do something, it happens. There are many amazing things about this house-move, that can only be put down to God at work. There are also many things that went wrong with it too - almost everything that could go wrong, did. But it doesn't matter that stuff went wrong. What matters is that God has been with us every step of the way, showing us, guiding us, and helping us. He restored my peace of mind when I needed it most. He provided us with all sorts of things - stuff that surprised us. Friends offered us food and shelter, and help with the actual moving. Our parents offered all sorts of different help. All the Christians we know have held us up in prayer, and encouraged us in many ways. God provides for your every need, and believe me, never is it more true when you try to move house. He never promises us a smooth ride, but He does promise us safe passage.

To each and every person, Christian or not, who has helped in any way, may God bless you abundantly for what you have done. To God be the Glory, praise and worship for His sacrifice and blessings. Amen.