

Devotional:

My husband and I both agreed on starting a family soon after we were married. We had four children in six years, there sons and finally a daughter. We thought our family was complete. The Lord thought otherwise.

Our daughter started Kindergarten. We were moving from the infant and preschool years into the years of having all of our kids in school. Our days of raising babies and toddlers were behind us. So I thought. But I began to experience symptoms of pregnancy. Two months into showing ever sign I remembered of being pregnant, I made an appointment with the doctor. I was expecting him to explain how these were only symptoms and would pass. But an examination proved another baby would arrive in seven months.

There were many issues to be dealt with. But the first, and most frightening, was to call my mother with the news. She felt we started our family before we were ready, had the next one too soon, and the other two she felt were too many for us. She had been known to express her feelings on the issue of abortion, feeling in extreme cases, like already having too many children, it was justified. I firmly disagreed. Life begins at conception.

Two days after my doctor appointment, I attended an Aglow retreat. My friend, Doris Ross, a strong Christian of several years, suggested a group of us gather for prayer in our cabin. These ladies were so compassionate, as I shared with them how I feared facing my mother with the news of another pregnancy. I was in tears as I told them I feared she would suggest abortion. I knew I'd never go along with the idea but did not want to hear it. This was a precious child of God's design, whether we felt ready. Strong verbal prayers went up in my behalf.

Monday morning, after the retreat, after praying for courage, I boldly phone my mother, telling her about the pregnancy. I expected to hear screaming, loud objections, even an evil suggestion of abortion. I could hardly believe my ears when she told me: "Yesterday your dad and I saw the cutest baby. I told him how sad it was all our grandchildren are now older, past the baby stage." It was good news to her of a baby grandchild on the way. The lord is amazing! This was a powerful answer to prayer.

We assumed we'd have another girl, rounding out our family with three boys and two girls. But it was another boy. He was a sweet baby, the whole family loved him and enjoyed having a baby around. The first four children all left home within two years of each other. I knew I was not yet ready for a completely empty nest yet. Having one remain for a few more years was part of God's plan. He attended Northwest Bible College (now University) and became a pastor. He met a strong Christian girl at college and married her. God has used him ot minister to many. He is presently on staff at a large Assembly of God Church in the Seattle area, where he and his wife conduct ongoing classes on marriage. She is an author and speaker, and he serves the church by planning small group meetings, events, and preaching the sermon on occasion.

Isaiah 55:9 ESV

"For as the Heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways, and My thoughts higher than your thoughts."

Submitted by a Member of Riverside Lighthouse

<u>REFLECTION</u>:

Prayer changes us. How has God changed your mind about something in the past?

PRAYER:

Jesus, transform the way we think. Help us to spend more time in prayer and communication with you. We want your way and want to trust you more.