

5-12-26

Dear "little grace" followers,

A number of you have reached out to me to comment on the "little graces" that you have seen, found, recognized, or experienced over the past couple of months. I find great joy in hearing from those of you who have communicated these experiences to me.

For example, last week our friend Kathy recalled to me that she had just that morning found a feather and was going to bring it to Sunday service to show me- And then, by God, it had just as quickly disappeared. I commiserate with her that it was like taking a picture and never getting around to developing it. It was the fleeting process of observation; whether or not there was a result that you could hold in your hand.

Later that very same day, I took a walk with the dog, leaving the Marlborough Trail parking lot. Upon our return, I happened to walk to the far side of the lot. There, I found a necklace sitting on the backside of a large rock, that I could easily have overlooked. I didn't know what to make of it exactly, but I felt like God meant for it to be seen, and perhaps even shared. I wondered at its message until artificial intelligence told me that these were actual lyrics to a song (which I found a little relieving). (I hung the necklace in plain sight on a nearby limb, in case it wanted to be found again.)



Keep those little graces coming.

Sam