

Even in Little Things

Written by Lillian Chebosi
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Yesterday afternoon I was once again reminded that God is always taking care of us, even in little things. I was out of town and I wanted to have the safe in my hotel room opened. A few days earlier I had been given access to the safe, I opened it, put my valuables in it and locked it with my secret code. Coming back to my room that evening I put my secret code but the lock didn't open. I contacted the reception but the manager had left for the day and they promised he would assist me the next day. I had a busy day thereafter, so I didn't follow up until yesterday when I had a free afternoon.

Knowing that I was to leave for the airport by nine o'clock the next morning, I wanted to take care of the safe business before it turned into a personal crisis. So, armed with this clear objective, I set out for the main reception to make my request. But God put distractions in my way that left me going to the side reception instead. The receptionist understood my request and the urgency there on, and promised to take care of it. And he did! You know how important that is if you have had experience with crappy service.

From the reception, I didn't want to go to my room right away. I felt like relaxing on one of the comfortable lounges nearby while watching personal development videos on my phone. The lounge area is a different direction from the reception, so the receptionist wouldn't have known where I was. He must have assumed I went to my room to wait for the service I requested.

Since I didn't want the general manager to go to my room and not find me, I asked God to help me not miss the manager if he comes by while I am still on the lounge. I lay down facing the path I thought he would use to make sure I don't miss him. The only problem was that I didn't know how the manager looked like, and whether he would be wearing hotel uniform or civilian attire.

Guess what happened, knowing my deficiencies, God arranged for the manager not to miss me! I was concerned about me missing the manager, but God arranged for the manager not to miss me. Instead of using the path I thought he would use, the manager walked by the lounge area, stopped by my lounge bed and asked if I was the one needing assistance with opening my safe. How amazing is that! Those lounges are for relaxation for all guests, and not for guests waiting for something.

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You could be thinking there's nothing special about that. I disagree. The manager could have gone straight to my room, bounced me and gone back to his business. And being a Friday afternoon, he could have clocked off early and maybe was going to be unavailable the next morning. Who knows what could have happened?

God honored my simple casual request to guarantee I get the service I needed, when I needed it, to preserve my peace of mind for the rest of my stay at the hotel. I believe that none of those happenings were coincidental. The Bible says that the steps of the righteous are ordered of the Lord. We are righteous not because we don't do anything wrong, we are righteous because of Christ's righteousness. That was God taking care of me.

Don't miss your moments. God is always taking care of us, even in little things. These are the things that build our faith to trust him for the big things. They remind us that we are still in God's corner, precious in his eyes. They remind us that we are forgiven and accepted. They remind us that we are loved and cared for, that we are not doing life alone. That he is right there with us, doing what he sees needs doing. I don't know about you, but knowing that God cares about my little things wows my heart big time.

For His Glory,

Lillian Chebosi