

Saturday - February 24

Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge him and he will make your paths straight.

Proverbs 3: 5-6

Not flesh of my flesh nor bone of my bone, but still miraculously my own!
Never forget for a single minute you grew not under my heart but in it!

Our son, Alan, was three months old when he came into our lives. Don and I had waited nine years on an adoption list with Catholic Social Services. After much prayer, various interviews, and several home visits to be sure we would be fit parents, Alan belonged to us! What a joy he was in our lives. Don and I put our names back on the list, hoping to adopt a second child.

Because Don's job was going to transfer us out of state, we would have to start the adoption process all over in the new location. We knew we did not want to wait another nine years, so we decided we would be content with just one child.

While I was busy preparing to sell our home and buy another, making plans to move in January, Don working out of state, and taking care of a two year old, God showed up! I received a call from Catholic Social Services saying they had a baby girl for us! Erin, who was two months old, came to live with us on December 23. What a beautiful Christmas blessing! God is always in the midst of things: never give up hope.

Jan Moore

Prayer: God, I let it all go completely, trusting in You and living with an open hand. I believe in the promise of Jesus that he will work it all out. I believe because you always surprise me with an answer to my prayer.
Amen.