

Trust. Just Trust.

Trust in the LORD with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways submit to him, and he will make your paths straight. Proverbs 3:5-6

Recently, I experienced a simple situation for many but for me it was big.

As a woman, I have been taught to never go to an unfamiliar place alone. That's not a problem for me because I prefer companionship and company even if it is just having my grandson along for the ride.

We've all heard of women being accosted on parking lots, at the park, while exercising, and in other seemingly public locations. The news is filled with tragedies that happen to women on a daily basis.

Yet in my quest for something I wanted (not needed), I took it upon myself to go to an unfamiliar place alone.

About midday, a few Saturdays ago, rather than household chores, I decided to do some online shopping for the very much desired item. The cost online was totally out of my price range on several sites. I then decided to try Facebook Marketplace. Low and behold, I found the item I desired and at an extremely good price.

After contacting the seller and arranging a meeting time and place, I set out all alone, for South Kansas City. Now I did try to find a rider but no one was available at the desired time, so off I went.

My error in doing so immediately began to vex my spirit. The reminders of, you know better, your husband is going to be upset, if anything happens, you've got to face your son, and you deserve whatever you get.

To counter these foreboding thoughts, I immediately started praying. Asking God to protect and keep me even when I knew better. You've been there and done that yourself, I'm sure.

So finally, my better sense told me I should at least call hubby and tell him what foolish thing I was in the process of doing.

When I called, he simply said, 'okay'. This only upset me more than I was disappointed in myself.

As I neared the meeting location, nerves started getting the better of me. Then, a roundabout got me mixed up, and the neighborhood looked a little unkempt, so I kept praying. Suddenly, a newer neighborhood appeared, a golf course, and a security guard's station. It was a gated community. Wow. But then my mind went into overdrive. You're not safe yet is what Satan said to me. Gates keep good and bad in. I could hear Satan laughing at me.

I continued to pray for the best while preparing for the worse. I didn't give my car color or make because a robber could be waiting for me. I parked in the handicapped space so my entire car could be visible. And I only text to announce my arrival when the money was in my hand and my wallet was well hidden.

Out walked the sweetest lady. She came up to my vehicle and we talked and talked like friends. Not just strangers taking care of a transaction. After a moment, tears started forming in her eyes. She asked me to pray for her and her son, Anthony. She shared other personal struggles and about the passing of her husband. Then what she said next truly caught me off guard. She said, 'You know God sent you to me.'

When I drove away, God spoke to me and said, 'Just trust. Just trust Me. I'll never leave you or forsake you. Just trust Me!'

If you're reading this, maybe you believe you must be in the right place, safe place, obedient place, for God to protect and keep you. As I was recently reminded, that is not the case. Trust. Just trust God.

Serving the Lord with gladness.

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