

Personal Reflection – February 5, 2023

Who Sends Flowers?

Here is an unbelievable story. Last Saturday from 11:00 to 12:30 I had a delightful conversation over Zoom with Angie, who is completing her MA in Adult Education at a University in Texas. At noon my sister Joan called to ask if I wanted to join her in a visit to our sister Patricia, who is at an Assisted Living Center. “Oh yes!” I said.

At about 4 p.m. I sat waiting for Joan, I had the thought, “Who can I call to get me a bunch of flowers to bring to Pat?” I did not come up with a name, and said to myself, “I’ll ask Joan to stop at a grocery store and get me flowers.

The doorbell rang and I heard my friend, my mail lady, Ebony, call me. She came back to the sunroom where I was sitting. In her left hand was my mail; in her right arm she cradled a huge bouquet of beautiful flowers. Ebony laughed, “Look what I found at your front door!” The card said: “Thank you!” The flowers were from Angie, with whom I had Zoomed that morning.

On Tuesday my Prayer Partner George came as usual. I told George the story of Angie’s gift. During our dialogue on the readings of the day,

George happened to say, “We know God does not *dictate* the words in this scripture.”

“However,” I smiled, “God *does* send flowers.”

--Jane Vella