

# *Pastor's Ponderings*

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## *"May 22<sup>nd</sup> and It's Snaining"*

by

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*"He directs the snow to fall on the earth and tells the rain to pour down...The clouds turn around and around under his direction. They do whatever he commands throughout the earth...Should God be told that I want to speak? Can we speak when we are confused?"*

Job 37:6, 12, 20 NLT

Sometimes life throws you a curve ball. Have you ever decided that a particular day was the right time to do a particular task, only to have your plan foiled by "something or someone?" Of course you have. We all have had the best plan for something and then something else came along and either detracted or distracted us from accomplishing it.

For instance, I was going to mow the yard today, because we are leaving for Alaska for two weeks, tomorrow. Today was the best day for mowing the yard because it was as close as you can get to our departure. Yesterday was too soon. That would have given the grass one more day of growth while we were gone. Tomorrow will be too late because we'll just be too busy getting ready to leave. Besides, who wants to mow the yard, take care of 46 other last minute things, jump in the shower, and then race to the airport to catch an airplane. As I stated earlier, today is the best day to mow the lawn...before I go to the Food Bank and then later in the evening HOP (House of Praise). Today was and is the best plan for mowing the yard...but I forgot, I now live in Eastern Idaho and it's "*snaining*."

I know it's *snaining*, because Roberta just called me on my cell phone from her cell phone, as she's on her way to work and says, "*It's snaining*." I said, "What are you talking about?" and "What is *snain*?" She said, "*Snain* is part snow and part rain. It isn't cold enough to turn to sleet. It isn't snow. And it

isn't just a good spring rain. It's *snain*." I should've known, after almost 36 years of marriage not to question...just accept the fact she knew what she was talking about.

However, I am of the male persuasion, so I went outside to see for myself. Sure enough, the grass is wet and the *snain* is still coming down. The yard is not going to get mowed today and probably not in the busyness of tomorrow either. So, instead of there being two weeks and one day of growth on the yard when we return from Alaska, there will be three weeks and one day of growth awaiting our return. You see it's been a week since I last mowed the lawn.

I am now reevaluating the wisdom of applying fertilizer earlier this month and watering every other day so we'll have a nice lawn.

I watched the news last night and I paid particular attention to the weather forecast. Trust me when I state, "Jamie the weather guy said nothing about *snain*!" It must be his fault. If he had said on his 10:15pm forecast that we were going to have *snain* this morning, I could have mowed at midnight... I could have beat the *snain*. It's all that weather guy's fault. No *snain* in the forecast! He shoulda known and he shoulda told us!!!

By now, you're probably wondering why I'm going on and on about something as unimportant and uneventful as a little *snain*. Well, there is a point to all of this. I, like many other Eastern Idahoans, have been praying for rain. Hey, we got *snain* instead. God does hear and answer....and with a smile! God knows what we need and when we need it.

What plans are you making for life? Is God trying to tell you, in some small or big way, you should be doing something else? Is God sending *snain* in your life so you can reprioritize? Praise God for the *snain*. It's an answer to prayer. And, it's an opportunity to remember, "Who is really in control?"

The One in control is not "Jamie the weather guy." It is not you, either. It is the Creator, Redeemer, and Sustainer of the universe. He sends the *snain* in the nick of time. God knows, hears, answers and smiles.