

The Provider

Sometimes I read things in the bible and the concepts seem so abstract. So detached. "Yeah sure that's gonna happen. Eventually." Well there is a passage that says "And I will provide you with all you need". Now I always kinda thought this meant the basics, nothing frivolous. But every once in a while God heaps stuff on me beyond my ability to thank him enough. The past week has been one in which The Lord was extremely generous to me.

Here are a few of the really obvious examples:

Obama is making it harder and harder for a small business to survive. Work is scarce, and people are not paying bills on time. Lately at midweek in my office we are scrambling to get together enough funds to cover payroll. Last week was no exception. At the last minute someone out of the blue decides to pay a large, long-overdue, bill and we make it with a few cents to spare. **Phenomenal!**

Ralphie is ready to move up. He is riding the wheels off his 100 and needs something faster. His mother looks to me to find a bike that will suit him. I looked around for a while and found nothing interesting, until a former FCA camper comes up with the perfect bike at the perfect price. **A beautiful thing.**

My truck is in need of some welding and I am wondering how much that is gonna cost me. Can I afford it? I have not had the time to spend on the XR100 we were preparing for a pastor's son to ride. The deadline looms ominously ahead of me. How am I going to get these things done? Enter Chris Shipley. Not only did he volunteer to get the XR running, but he's a great welder! **Can you believe it?**

We are going to ride at Saddleback with some old friends. As we are unloading one of them notices that the teeth of the front sprocket on my bike are starting to hook badly. I have ordered replacements but they have yet to arrive. What to do? A man parked next to us just sold his Honda and has two brand new sprockets in his tool box that he thinks will fit mine. He GIVES them to me. Not only do they fit, but the corresponding change in gearing makes the bike work better than what I had on it. **Unbelievable.**

Ralphie takes a stab at in-truck gymnastics and gouges himself on my footpeg. He starts to gush blood and gets hysterical. Mr. Miller, who we had just met 30 minutes before, rushes in and applies first aid. Not only that, he calms the patient down a great deal so that we can make the long trip back home. **Fantastic!**

We are riding the perfect soil at the top secret "Trail of Tears" the next day. Dale notices that my rear rim is bent really bad. It's been bent since I got it but it is getting worse. I wish I could claim that I did this but it is a Povolny damage. I am not fast enough to have done this. Dale says "Hey dude, I just

got a complete CR rear wheel on Ebay. It's in my garage if you want it". It is a perfect match, and out of the kindness of his heart he gives it to me. **Incredible!**

It's just a bit of a stretch to think that all these things are coincidence. And this is only *one* week of my life. Look around you and ask yourself how many things are just too convenient. It just might surprise you. God really does help us out. Maybe you are just too *busy* to notice the things he does.