

Penny Tale

Galveston

Monday, 7 April 2008

We were tired from a long walk around the town. Had been keeping eyes open all day as we had walked along Seawall and other areas. Disappointed because no penny had been found. It was around 9 p.m. and we were waiting for the Hotel Taxi Shuttle at a gas station. I wandered away from Doc and hoped the taxi driver would find us. It was night time, yet I was scanning the sidewalk and planter area looking for that "Daily Penny." I "Knew" this just wasn't a place where you would find pennies. If anything, they would be found over where the gas pumps were and customers might be pulling things out of their pockets, certainly not way over here across the planters and by the street. There were cans, bottles, litter, dead leaves, gum, etc. Yuck. I stopped and said "Hi God, it's been two days and no pennies. Have you forgotten about our little game?" I looked down and there was a penny by my shoe! I bent down to pick it up while laughing. OKAY God! ☺ As I picked it up, I saw another one about a foot away. I collected it ... and saw a third one a foot away ... and picked it up and found a fourth one another foot away! I was jumping up and down so that Doc could tell from a distance what had just happened. Then the taxi driver arrived. If only she had taken a little longer... The driver was the bellhop from the hotel. A nice, young music student whom we had spoken with a few times. I shared my story and explanation of why I was jumping up and down when she arrived. I gave her two of the pennies so we each had **God's 2¢ Worth** for the day.

*Lesson: Follow God and he will direct your path.
Even in foreign places away from home.*