

## My Lost Wedding Ring

Inside my wedding ring is engraved "Until Death..." In side Susan's ring is "... do us apart." Over forty years, I rarely had my ring off. However, because of one's good cooking, my body and fingers got fatter. The other year, my ring became tighter and tighter. It got to the point that my finger started turning blue. I tried all kinds of ways to get it off. None of them worked.

I finally went to a jeweler. They had a special tool that cut it off. It took fifteen minutes. Surprisingly, it did not hurt, and there was no blood. However, the top of my finger was now twice the size with a narrow band at the bottom. There was the ring, that was given to me as a token of my wife's love for me, in two pieces. with gold flakes on the counter. "Until death.." could be clearly seen. Was this the end? They said because it was truly gold, they would put it back together. I was to come back, after my finger was normal, and they will take a measurement. I did then return, and they resized the ring into one piece again. The process took about six weeks. I felt whole again.

Recently, a disaster happened. While on the computer, I looked down at my hand and noticed that the ring was missing. I did not know where, why or when I lost it. I began looking for it. Was it in the desk, bed, trash, car, the doctor's office, the store, or when I took my walk? It could be anywhere. For four days, I looked for it. I had people praying. If I did not find "Until death..." soon I would be dead. I finally gave up and said, "Lord you know where it is. You know what it means to us. I trust you will bring it to us."

One evening, my wife prayed about it. She then got up from the sofa to go to bed. She looked down at the middle of the floor and there it was in plain sight. I could not believe it. I had to see "Until death.." So, I put it up to the light and the words were there. Now, we have been across that floor many times, and it was not there. It was as if God dropped it from the sky. There is no human explanation of how I lost it or how it was found. I have it glued on now.

During this event, I asked "Why" many times. "Why did I lose it. Why can't I find it. Why is this happening." Asking "Why" is not wrong. With "Why", we can be motivated to gain knowledge, develop preventative measures, make improvements, and grow in our faith. But at times, we use "Why" as the catalyst for our disappointment, anger, and bitterness. There may be times we do not find the answer to our "Whys". In this case, we must just trust, wait, or do what we believe is right.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need." Heb 4:18 "Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him." Matt 6:8 If God can find a lost item, just think what He can do for you, if only you trust.



Until death..
.. will I trust Him.

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"And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose." Rom 8:28 HE WHO
ASKS RECEIVES
HE WHO
SEEKS FINDS
TO HIM WHO
KNOCKS IT WILL
BE OPENED.
MATTHEW 7:8

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