

A miracle happened today. I'm not sure what it means. I'm not sure what its purpose is. I only know that, as a Christian, I don't believe in luck or coincidence. I do believe that God is in charge of all things. And so, today I experienced a miracle.

As many of you know, one of the people on our prayer list is Vivian Chang. She is a friend who my sisters and I grew up with. A couple of weeks ago, she slipped into a coma and has not come out yet. Last week, I phoned her mother and prayed with her. How hard it must be for a mother to experience something like this. After we prayed, I let her know that Vivian would be on our prayer list and that we would be praying for her.

This past Wednesday, I got an email from someone named Robin in California, who I do not know. She told me that she has a friend who has slipped into a coma. She asked if we would pray for her friend, Vivian. I responded that I had put her on the prayer list and I asked how she knew to contact us? I knew that Esther, Vivian's mother, might have told people about her situation, but would she give out our email address for someone to write to? Did she even know it?

I got a response last night that Robin heard about Vivian's situation and, feeling hopeless, wanted to reach out to someone to help – someone to pray with her. She started to look for someone in Florida, where Vivian currently lives, but then decided to look for someone in her hometown, Long Island, instead. She found The Ark on Yahoo.

What does this mean? Why would God bring us together like that? What is He trying to tell us? Many of us have been learning that we need to be sensitive to what God is doing around us so we can know His will. Here is a real-life example. What are we going to do about it? We need to begin with prayer. I believe a great story is about to unfold!