

When God Shows Up..

God always shows up for me when I am in church. In the Worship music, in the pastor's message, in the camaraderie of my fellow Christians. I don't know if God shows up for everyone, but I know in the couple of hours that I'm at church, that I can count on various signs from God that he has something He want me to learn, hear, or feel. I go into Sunday church service with an open heart and mind that this time is for me and God and there's always something that I take with me into the week ahead. A scripture of encouragement, a challenge to my behavior, a sweet word of inspiration from a friend, and often a reminder that there are those that need prayer and so I add them to my prayer list.

Today was no different. The music touched my heart. The fellowship was warm and caring. The message hit home. But then... God showed up for the entire congregation. It's like God was saying that he wanted to drive home today's message and show us He was working.

At the end of the service, a woman toward the back of the church stood up and asked if she could speak. She poured out her heart in just a few words mixed with tears. I may not have it 100% correct but it was "The pastor saved me physically today. I wanted my life to be over now I know that's not what God wants." She had heard the message. But today's message that rock bottom is not the end was the message she needed. Was she the only person in the room that needed this message? I doubt it. But she was the

person who stood and humbly and tearfully said that she heard what God was saying. And took it to her heart.

I was wracked with grief for this broken woman. I know loss and I know how devastating the death of a loved one can be. I had empathy for her as did others in the congregation. Pastor prayed over her and many laid hands on her in love and support. I am sure there will be more to the story of this woman who visited our church today.

But the biggest takeaway from this experience today was how God showed a church full of people that He is still active and working miracles every day, every moment.

To see God touch an individual and perform a miracle is something we read about in the bible. Do we see it in our day-to-day lives? God gave our congregation an opportunity to be a witness to a healing miracle moment. At least that's how I feel. I am just in awe of my God!

Somehow, I feel this will be a pivotal moment in not only this woman's life but in lives of others in our church. God touched me today.

FYI: I wrote this on 2/8/2026. Right after this experience at church. I have become friends with the "broken women" in this story, and I finally shared my writing with her this week. I wanted her permission share her/my story.