



Psalm 42:2 (NIV) "My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When can I go and meet with God?"

God's Word tells us to pray continually and my mother took that command to heart. She was always praying for her family and friends and her prayerful support during Rod's illness was indispensable.

I called my mother "Mary Sunshine" because of her positive and encouraging, always optimistic outlook on life. I am sure her optimism came from her daily habit of prayer. But her continual communication with God took on a whole new meaning when we faced such dark days.

Prayer is not just telling God what you need but also listening to what God has to say. Prayer is communication with God and good communication requires good listening. My mother was very good at listening and hearing what God had to say to her. Both ears were open to His voice. During those days of waiting, Mom heard God tell her that Rod would have his transplant. She was very certain about what she heard. And God told her not only would Rod have his transplant, but that he would have it on a Monday.

My mother taught me a lesson in patiently waiting and hearing God's voice. She gave me an example to follow. She was willing to put aside the busyness of the day and sit at the feet of God, focus her attention on Him, and listen intently, expecting Him to speak. She was willing to be *still*. She loved God and enjoyed being with Him.

I can tell you that many Mondays came and went with no transplant. But good things come to those who wait...and listen.

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Psalm 62:1 (NASB) "My soul waits in silence for God only; From Him is my salvation."

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