



“HOW COULD YOU, GOD?”

He was the only survivor of a shipwreck and was washed up on a small, uninhabited island. He prayed feverishly for God to rescue him. Every day, he scanned the horizon for help, but none seemed forthcoming. Exhausted, he eventually managed to build a little hut out of driftwood to protect himself from the elements and to store his few possessions.

One day, after scavenging for food, he arrived home to find his little hut in flames, with smoke rolling up to the sky. He felt the worst had happened and everything was lost. He was stunned with disbelief, grief, and anger. He cried out,

"God! How could you let this happen?"

Early the next day, he was awakened by the sound of a ship approaching the island. It had come to rescue him.

"How did you know I was here?"

asked the weary man of his rescuers.

"We saw your smoke signal,"

they replied.

The Moral of This Story:

*It's easy to get discouraged when things are going badly, **BUT** we shouldn't lose heart, because God is always at work in our lives, even in the midst of our pain and suffering. So, remember this the next time your little hut seems to be burning to the ground. It just may be a smoke signal to summon God's grace for things yet unseen or perceived.*

Nuff said!-- fr. t.