

Miracles! (...and Thank God For Them!)

by: Gina Lynn R. Altuna

- My Honda sedan, though submerged in water, did not get any scratch at all.
- Only the left window (driver's side) of my Chevy got broken. How could that be when each was parked side by side in Mom's small garage!
- All the glass tops (of the tables) of Mom are intact. Again, how could that be?
- When I opened the freezer of Mom's ref on the 27th, there was not a speck of dirt inside! Everything was frozen hard. Good because Mom and I shopped for a month's food supply on the preceding Saturday.
- My laptop's system board got badly corroded. The hard disk is intact. Again, how could that be?
- I have a small notebook of system passwords, without which it would be VERY difficult for me to work. It was all dry when everything in my room was soaking wet!
- The 6.5 feet solid narra antique aparador of Mom was lying face down. Four big guys propped it up with difficulty. The mirror is intact. (All the other mirrors—built-in with the cabinets, got broken.)
- And most of all, my sister Gem and I were there to lead Mom escape. Praise The Lord!



Life goes on...

"There are no breath prayers nor long prayers. There is no light scrubbing here nor heavy scrubbing there. There is no small amount donated here, nor a big amount donated there. All the prayers, well wishes, and acts of kindness are very much appreciated. Some of us are on hugging mode with each other; some are on handshaking mode. And some are just on nodding mode. We've received a lot of warm hugs lately. Thank you so much. This time though, I see faces that do not speak and yet convey the message, "I am dearly sorry this happened to your Mom". Thank you as much. And on behalf of my Mom and my family, I thank each one of you from the bottom of my heart.

Thank you to the ladies and ushers. Thank you to the youth. Thank you to our Pastor and his staff.

I pray to God that He will return the blessings to you many times over. And some day, I hope to be able to reciprocate your acts of kindness.

I and my family have thanked the Lord a lot for all His wonderful blessings in the past. This time, though it's heart-rending and so difficult to say, I thank Him for this tragedy too... for

the denial of comfort... for the difficulty. For without them, I/we would never have known what Christian faith is, and how caring this church and all family and friends could be.

Truly, I thank God for everything.”