

I write several of my articles about life and things that happen to me or on insights that God reveals to me through studying His Word or just living every day in this world. One thing that has always struck me on this earth is that we, as Christians, deal with the very same things that people of the world do. How we deal with them is what is different. I was reminded of that once again this morning.

I worked the night shift at my job last night and I got out of work at 7:00 AM. For those of you who have worked a night shift before, you probably know that you are thinking about two things when you get out of work ... breakfast and sleep! You are not thinking about your car not starting! That is precisely what happened to me this morning!

Now, I was not a happy camper this morning when that happened and given my not-so-expertise in cars and how they work, I did what any person would do and I called Roadside Assistance. They came and took my car to the dealership and the dealership brought me home. What struck me was that when I arrived at the dealership there was a woman who had experienced the same thing as me! Her car would not start! This woman was being very rude to the lady at the service desk and was swearing and just having a terrible time. I must say that I was taken a bit aback by her actions but then I realized that she likely did not have Christ in her life so I quickly said a prayer for her (and the poor woman trying to deal with her).



Now, this article is not about my car or how terrible my day was. It is about what transpired next. When I got home I remembered that I had to write up a check for a bill. As I did, I wrote the date of September 27, 2013 and I realized that today would have been my mom's birthday! I wrote a [tribute](#) to my mom on this very website when she passed away in 2003. However, I spent a large portion of today thinking about my mom and what an amazing lady she was.

My car not starting was one of those things that she would have known exactly what to say. I honestly could almost hear her voice saying "everything happens for a reason and you should be thankful it happened when you got out of work and not when you were getting ready to go. God is always planning ahead like that. Besides, it is probably just something simple." Thankful about my car not starting? Of course, she would be right! As Christians we are to have joy in all things in life and remember that God has a plan in everything.

Scott's Thoughts -- With Loving Thoughts

Written by Scott Evans

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I was recently talking with my sister about my mom and I made the comment that I was glad that my mom was not around to see some of the mistakes I made in my life. My sister reminded that she was around for plenty of them! LOL! My mom was never afraid to tell me if she thought I was doing something wrong and I could always tell when she was disappointed in me. Like any child, I hated to disappoint my mom! However, she was also quick to forgive me and was always willing to listen to me, pray for me or with me and offer any advice that I asked for. Oh, I wish I could still ask her for advice!

I have many wonderful memories about my mom. She lived with me in Lancaster, PA right up until a few weeks before her death when she moved back to New York State. I can remember nearly every word of our last conversation. She told me a lot of things and made me promise a lot of things. Most of those promises I have kept. Others, sadly, I have not ... YET! She told me that she loved me and I told her that I loved her. She slipped into a coma just a short while after that and a couple of days later she entered through Heaven's Gates! I cannot wait for the day when I can follow her into Heaven and we can be reunited for eternity!

Well, it turned out, my mom was right! The problem with my car was simply a dead battery. The dealership replaced it and the car is now sitting back in front of my garage. As I thought of my mom today, I thought of the influence that she had on me in Southern Gospel Music. She listened to it all the time while I was growing up and she and I spent hours watching videos of our favorite groups and laughing and crying along. So, tonight, in honor of my mom, I am going to pull out some of those old videos that meant so much, curl up on my couch and spend the evening with mom, even if it is only in spirit! Oh, there are sure to be some tears and probably a laugh or two. There will be many memories of the person that I called "mom" on this earth. She was my mom but she was also my friend, counselor and so much more!

I still love you mom and I miss you every day!