## Divine Timing: Blooper Bread

BLOOPER BREAD!

I heard the
Lord today
while I was on
my hands and
knees
scrubbing
spots out of
our kitchen
floor.

I HEARD: You have impeccable timing!

I wondered why He said

that and waited upon Him to hear more, but heard nothing. A few hours later my Sonshine said he would really like fresh hot baked bread in the morning for his Birthday. I didn't want to forget so we wrote it down on the message board so I would see it on my way to bed. At the time, I silently prayed, "Lord please don't let me botch this bread up; he really wants this for his birthday!"







that bread!"

When it was time to go to bed I didn't go past the bulletin board like I always do, I went the other way through the kitchen. Just as I was going out of the kitchen, Sonshine mentioned how exciting it was that tomorrow was his birthday. "Thank You Lord for reminding me of



I stared at the recipe of his favorite bread. Huh? It says one scoop of oats and two scoops of flour, etc. I used to have all the measuring cups inside the ingredient containers so all I had to do was scoop! It had been so long since I'd made that bread: I must have washed the

scoops and not put them back inside! Now I have to guess. "Oh Lord, PLEASE help me not to botch up this bread!"



to guess on the recipe."

I set the timer on the bread machine for 12 hours and 10 minutes. As I walked away, I suddenly realized it would come out at 7:40 AM and he needed it at 6:40. So I re-set it for 11 hours and 10 minutes. "Thank You Lord! Please help this bread turn out OK since I had



At 1 o' clock in the morning suddenly I am wide awake. As I am lying there I am wondering if the bread machine is kneading bread.

Now it is 2:00 and it suddenly hits me. "I wonder if the 11 hours and 10 minutes is when the machine is finished making the

bread, or starting to make bread?" I couldn't remember and certainly didn't want to get up in the middle of the night, looking for the instructions and wake up the whole house! Not knowing for sure, I decided that the timer was set to when the bread machine would start making bread rather than finishing it.

# MRACE!

#### MIRACLE ONE

It is now almost 2:30 and I trudged out to the kitchen to re-set the timer. I had to subtract how long it takes to make the bread with the time left, so I turned on the machine pretending to make the bread so I could see the

length of the cycle It says 4 hours and ten minutes. That means nothing to me, since I am not a left brained person, I am creative and intuitive and practically dysfunctional in the math department, especially at 2:30 in the morning.

As I am trying to figure this out with my "superb" mathematics skills, I glanced at the kitchen clock and started calculating the bread timer. I figured and re figured just staring at the clock as though I didn't believe what I was seeing. I am stunned. The difference is 4 hours and 10 minutes to the exact dot. So if all I do is just push start at this minute, and not the fancy timer, the bread would be done exactly at 6:40 AM!!!



#### MIRACLE TWO

The next morning the smell of fresh hot bread drifts into my room. I am very rummy, (I wonder why?) and wander out to the kitchen. Having no idea what time it is, I glance at the machine and am stunned. It is literally

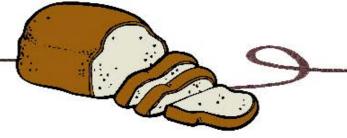
on the countdown of the very last minute.

Sonshine comes wandering in all puffy eyed, to the smell of fresh hot bread...
"Happy Birthday Sonshine! The Lord made you some wonderful hot bread!"



The bread was delicious!





### WORD TO PONDER: RELAX, I MULTIPLY AND DIVIDE PERFECTLY

Precious, you may think that you have all your ducks in a row. Or you may think that you have none of your ducks in a row. But I will teach you that it really does not matter. For whether you can add, divide or multiply, I will always multiply perfectly what ever you dedicate to Me. Have I not shown you that I perfect that which concerns you? So let Me direct your paths and you shall be delighted as I sprinkle My good gifts along your way.

For now, just lighten your load and enjoy some warm manna straight out of heaven's throne. Even if you do not understand My recipes, I have it all under control and all you have to do is show up when you smell warm manna baking.

"Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone? Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent? If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?" (Matt 7:9-11 KJV)