

Helping Or Hindering?

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It was a midweek mid-afternoon. I had a writing assignment that was due in one hour.

But, I was nowhere near finished and nothing was coming together. The harder I tried, the worse it seemed to get.

What do you do when you're desperate? "After all, Lord, this assignment is for you. I sure could use your help. Don't you see I'm having a hard time thinking, concentrating?"

"I do see. In fact, you can blame me for your inability to concentrate. I am purposely interfering with your thinking process."

"I always thought you were supposed to help, not hinder. Why are you doing this to me?"

"Because of what you're not doing to me. You've been too busy lately.

You've been working for me but ignoring me. You have no time for me."

The Lord asking for my time? The Lord asking me to spend time with him?

The Lord hurt that I was ignoring him? I was speechless! Without another word, I got up from my desk, went to the stockroom, got on my knees, tearfully repented and spent quality time with my wonderful Lord.

When I returned to my deskwork, I was able to do in half an hour what would normally take several hours. Everything fell into place. Naturally. Or was it supernaturally?