

“The Master Plumber”

Recently a friend who wishes to remain anonymous sent me (Anne) the following story of what happened last Sunday:

When I got up this morning at 4:00 am (that’s just my inner clock) and while reading God’s word, I had two verses about God’s faithfulness. Then I discovered that a family member had plugged the toilet last night. I worked for over one hour trying to unplug it, buckets of cold water while flushing, bleach, dish soap, hot water. Even the boiling of the water for the flushing, I set off the smoke alarm twice from the heat of the stove in the kitchen. The dog howls because it hurts his ears, so hurry and get it shut off.

Oh, what a way to start a day. I was wondering about church and meeting my commitment to the church nursery, how my Sunday was all going to go together because I was going to have to text another family member to come over to help. And I really didn’t want to do that. It was still too early to contact him, so I just settled down to get back into reading my Bible, and then I decided to go into the bathroom and give it one last flush.

Before I pulled the handle, I said, OK, God, what are you going to do? IT FLUSHED. I AM REJOICING! I AM SHOUTING HIS PRAISE! God supplied my need. He is faithful. Blessings on your day. I am blessed.

Now, my friend’s story doesn’t end here! The next email read:

“I just have to add a Paul Harvey idea to the ones who can remember his, ‘now the rest of the story.’ This morning I will add Psalm 121:2 to what seems sometimes the almost unbelievable, to what happens in our lives.

It was in my desperation of the toilet issues and because it was too early to call for help that the Master Plumber flushed the toilet/fixed my problem. The uniqueness of the happenings and timing. Then later that evening I found out the person I was going to call had toilet issues of his own – a leaky toilet. He went to Home Depot and bought a new toilet and while installing it, accidentally dropped a screw driver down the hole – couldn’t get it out and after exhausting all ideas, using a magnet, etc., he crawled under the house, cut the sewer pipe but the screw driver slid further down the pipe, so he cut it again and retrieved it. So now he had to fix the sewer pipe before he could install their new toilet.

So back to Home Depot to get stuff to repair the pipe he had cut, ugh under the house, working with the dirty of dirtiest, I can only imagine what it would have been for him if our toilet hadn’t flushed when it did.

So, does my life coast along in what seems to be such goodness most of the time? No. I am up to my knees in tests and trials right now, but God gives me encouragement such as this along the way. The song “Through It All” is becoming most precious in my life right now.

So, to all of you who are marching on to Zion, we have hope in a Mighty God.”

The last stanza of “Through It All” goes like this:

*I thank God for the mountains, and I thank Him for the valleys,
I thank Him for the storms He brought me through.
For if I'd never had a problem, I wouldn't know God could solve them.
I'd never know what faith in God could do."*

Psalm 121:2 "My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth."

Mark 7:7 "Ask, and it shall be given you . . ."

Submitted by Anne Chapman