

FAITH matters

December 1, 2025

The Still Small Voice



One fall morning in 2004 I planned to drive my daughter and son to their schools. I do not remember the reason but I entered my daughter's bedroom and glanced in her closet. I frowned. I saw a box with Bridget's size 10 white athletic shoes we bought for her to wear in 7th grade when she was a member of the middle school marching band. They hadn't been worn since. She was now a sophomore. Suddenly I heard in my mind, "Take the shoes to the high school this morning." I had the feeling this task was not optional I picked them up and off we went.

I dropped my son at the middle school and then drove to the high school I planned to drop the shoes off at the office. I explained to the office receptionist about the shoes. She smiled and asked if I could take them to the band room myself. So much for making a fast get-away. I made my way to the fine arts section of the school. I entered the band room and a student greeted me. I handed her the shoe box and said I wanted to donate the shoes. She took one look at the box and her expression changed

to surprise.

She gasped, "How did you know?"

"How did I know what?", I asked.

She explained, "Marisol has been crying all morning. Someone stole her band shoes and she doesn't have a second pair. Her parents can't afford to buy new ones right now. The band is performing tonight at the football game. She didn't know what she was going to do!"

"What is her shoe size?", I asked doubtfully, still not quite up to speed with today's mission.

The student exclaimed, "She wears a 10!"

Of course, she does, I thought.

"Could you please give these to her?" I asked.

The student nodded and took the shoes with a joyous smile on her face. I left before seeing Marisol's frown turn upside down because I really needed to hit the road or I was going to be late for work. I realize now that I was taught the importance of obedience that day. Marisol may have learned that prayers do get answered.

The next time we speak the words of the benediction stating "Take my hands and work through them", believe it. Obey the still small voice You never know what might happen.

John 10:27 NRSV "My sheep hear my voice. I know them and they follow me."

~Written by Elaine Trent

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