

Cookies and Kings
December 2014
by Bob Bekins

In 1995 I was working on a commercial real estate transaction with a life-changing sized commission. The deal fell apart. I called my wife Cindi and told her. She said for me to go to the beach to get my head straight. I told her "I need to go to the beach, I need a hug from you, and I needed two-dozen cookies." She said, "Just go to the beach."

When I got there the surf was blown out, but I put on my wetsuit and fins anyway. Leaving my keys and towel on the sand, I began to swim out to the piddly little surf line. As I swam, a bag of cookies hit me right in the chest. Remember I am a little thick headed? So my brain said, "Fine they are water logged, inedible, and look like only one dozen to me." I went back in and left them by my towel.

Realizing the surf was lousy and would only get worse with the incoming tide, I buried my fins under my towel and went for a jog down the beach for an hour. When I got back the tide had come to within a foot of my towel. Right beside the first bag of cookies, a second bag had washed up, making up the two dozen.

God was telling me, "I will give you your cookies when I think you should have them."

In November of 2013, my 2006 Jeep needed 100% replacement. I went to the Jeep dealer and there I was attended handsomely by the salesman Jonas King. On the lot we found a slightly used Toyota 4-Runner which perfectly suited my needs. Jonas and I test drove, looked over the features, worked out the trade-in, and negotiated for two hours. At the end I let him know that I was happy with the deal, but we had one problem. I had not prayed about this yet. I went for a walk and prayed. Nothing came to me. I told Jonas that I could not move forward until I had an answer about this important decision.

Three days later I was on the phone with a lady in Sacramento whose job entailed working with people who had very heavy fines to pay, clearly not a nice job. She, on the other hand, was lovely, cheery, encouraging, and delightful. I said to her, "I would imagine that you have some pretty heated conversations on the phone with people who are upset." She said that it was OK and just part of the job. I said, "Well you handle it very well. What is your name?" She said, "Janice Jonas." I said, "I will call you back!" A few moments later I told Jonas King to write up the contract for the 4-Runner, and I would be right over. I had gotten my answer.

God is with you. He does not leave when you finish your prayers. He does not leave when trouble begins nor when it ends. He wants a constant and engaged relationship with you. Because he is everywhere at all times, He is with everyone, including you, now.

May you be blessed with many cookies this New Year of Our Lord 2015. May your eyes and ears and heart be open to, and grateful for, the many blessings of 2014. And mainly,

above all, may you hear Him talking to you in signs and wonders designed only and specifically for you.

Author note: As with all of Bob's articles you may feel free to share them with anyone you wish. The article is attached for your convenience in doing so as both .doc and .pdf formats. Some of his books may be found on Amazon Kindle under author: A Guy Named Bob and as ebooks at AGuyNamedBob.com (If you know anyone who might wish to receive these articles regularly, and you have their permission, please let Bob know their email.)