

Reflection for the LAAMB

Have you ever had a day when you thought that it had already been planned out for you considering the way things fell into place? Lore and I had one of those days on Wednesday. We headed out early in the morning at 7:30am to Owen Sound so that Lore could get our grocery shopping done. Throughout the Pandemic we rarely go into Owen Sound but we needed some food supplies that we can't get in Wiarton. Our cat food was one of those items which we buy in a large 18 pound bag.



All went well for our grocery shopping. We were on track to get back to Wiarton by



11am so that I could have lunch and prepare for my zoom meeting at 1pm. However, on our ride back from Owen Sound on a patch of highway that has two signs to watch out for turtles, our plans were altered. Lore said to me, “please turn around I think I saw an injured turtle.” She

was right, as I pulled up to the turtle on the side of the road that was about the size of a cereal bowl.



Lore immediately got out and brought him into the car to show me. He was a beautiful painted turtle but unfortunately had been hit by a car because underneath his shell we could see an open part with some of his insides showing. Lore was going to put him back further into the bushy area when I said, “why not bring him along and we can call an animal hospital to see if he can get some help”. Lore put him down beside her feet. It was good to see him still moving and peaking his head out of his shell.



When we got home, I looked up an animal hospital on line that helps turtles. It was situated in Peterborough. Lore spoke to them telling them the condition of the turtle. As luck would have it, (another part of the plan already made out for our day), this animal hospital in Peterborough was already planning a trip to Miller Veterinary Service in Chatsworth to pick up one turtle. They asked us if we could bring our turtle to Chatsworth in 45 minutes. Since Chatsworth was only 30 minutes away from us we would have no trouble delivering the injured turtle.

Lore headed off with our daughter Sydney to transport the turtle while I went to my zoom meeting. When Lore came home she was all excited that the turtle we found was now on its way to Peterborough. The medical person at Miller Veterinary services in Chatsworth said the turtle we rescued had a good chance of surviving since we got it to the animal hospital so quickly.

Later that afternoon, the Peterborough Animal Hospital called Lore with the information that they received the turtle and would give us an update on how it was doing in the near future. Lore said afterwards, “this was a day that was all planned out for us.” She usually goes to visit her mother on Wednesdays but because we visited her mother on Monday for her 90th birthday party, Lore decided to give her mother a break. If she had visited her mother on Wednesday, we would have never found that turtle and gave it a chance to live.

Both Lore and I thanked God for the turtle experience. Sometimes, we need to follow the way the Spirit leads us. Often it takes us off our plans or our agendas on a new journey where God wants us to go. Sometimes, all we have to do is follow.

Enjoy your day...following the spirit!

Pastor Perry