

**HAPPY THANKSGIVING!**  
**It is always good to be thankful.**

Philippians 4:6 **Be anxious for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God.**

I was rudely awakened while flying from Atlanta to Nairobi when the steward came on the speaker asking if anyone on board was good at math who could assist our flight crew with some calculations. No one volunteered. A bit later a stewardess, asked again. This time she asked for anyone who knew algebra and geometry who might be willing to help the flight crew with some calculations. So, since no one was stepping up to the task, I acknowledged that I would be willing to try. I enjoy math, but I was certainly rusty with my math skills.

I was a bit nervous as I went forward since I was not at all sure that I could do anything at all with whatever they wanted, but I was willing to try...

Once I had gained entrance to the flight deck, I discovered several passengers were already there. A doctor and a nurse were frantically working on someone on the deck. The navigator was weakly gagging and trying to throw up into a wastebasket. The pilot appeared to be asleep at the controls.

The steward quickly explained that the flight crew had apparently eaten some poison or contaminated food, and that they were totally unable to fly the aircraft, so for the last several hours we had been flying on automatic pilot maintaining the previously set course. They were hoping that I could determine where we were and plot the remaining course to Nairobi.

I was dumbfounded. "Will one of these guys be able to land the plane when we get there?" I asked. "The guy up front is dead," the doctor explained, "and we are doing the best that we can for this one."

Gulp! This is the stuff for nightmares and Hollywood. [Where is Sean Connery and Clint Eastwood when you need them?!]

Now it was my turn.

Apologizing and I explained that I was just a pastor of a small church and that plotting a course to Nairobi was way out of my league. The best I could do was to pray.

Upon hearing that the doctor muttered, "**At this point, the best that ANYONE can do is to pray!**"

***The name of the plane is America; the flight deck is Washington, DC. No one knows where we are or how to land the plane.... “...the best that ANYONE can do is to pray!”***

Find some time today to pray; pray for the pilot and the flight crew. Pray as if your life depended upon it because it does.

Love, george

***1Ti 2:1-4 First of all, then, I urge that entreaties and prayers, petitions and thanksgivings, be made on behalf of all men, (2) for kings and all who are in authority, so that we may live a tranquil and quiet life in all godliness and dignity. (3) This is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Savior, (4) who desires all men to be saved and to come to the knowledge of the truth.***