

# When Divine Intervention Becomes Destiny



“Thirty years ago” in 1987, I was a newly promoted Lieutenant Commander, sharing a benediction after giving a Memorial Day address at the Gainesville VAMC. Destiny was waiting, but little did I know I would be hired as a Chaplain in 1990. I still serve as a Chaplain, now in 2017, with more blessings to come!

That sailor would be me – thirty years ago,  
Delivering a blessing we call a benediction.  
It should not be considered a closing,  
but an occasion for divine intervention.  
Your holy other – your power from beyond,  
will bless you with heavenly opportunities.  
Your future memories will be shining down  
with amazing grace for your coming sunrises.

This calls us to struggle with questions –  
creating our most difficult anxieties.  
As earthly beings, we are more focused  
on our omegas, than we are on our alphas.  
So, what should feed our hope –  
An analysis of our last days, or a prayer  
that we will celebrate potential possibilities?

May the adventures we’re now experiencing,  
become blessings for our new beginning!

2017 poem by Glen A. Busby,  
1987 photo by Gainesville VAMC Medical Media