

## Connecting with a Peppermint Patty

When I was a teenager way back when, a family with two little girls, Molly and Tracey moved in next door. On BINGO nights, and other nights as well, I babysat for roller skating money. Of course, the years passed, they grew up, I got married, mom died, and the house went up for sale. Fast forward 45 years and, through modern technology, I reconnected with Molly on Facebook.

The story in today's "Inspired Message" is one that Molly passed on through Facebook. With her permission, I am sharing it with all my readers. This is a true story. You all have stories like this I am sure. That's what I call "Connecting the Light".

*...for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him. Matthew 6:8b*

### In Molly's words...

"So, I feel extremely compelled to share this story. Some may scroll on by, some may snicker, some may call me a terrible mother for running out of glucose or juice on a hot summer day while being out and about with her type 1 diabetic son. After all, I surely know the protocol by now .... so .... here goes.

When your son is so fascinated by how this played out it has to say something. So .... Jayce and I were out at a local park watching big bro play in the finals with his football league. Of course, he was on his CGM and we had juice and starburst in case of a low. Well...I guess I didn't calculate properly since he was in the pool earlier and then he was running around up and down the hills at the park before the game and running back and forth to his brother on the sidelines. Half an hour after he finished his last lemonade and starburst to raise his blood sugar, we got the dreaded 133 two arrows down. Not an emergency so we waited. A few minutes later we were out of fast fixes and now 66 down! Told him let's pack up our things and we will have to text Bubble to tell him why we had to leave. He knows the drill. He will definitely understand!

Then .... walking up the hill toward US of ALL people was a kind lady and a group of 3 beautiful kids carrying a box filled with small paper bags. The older girl asked if we would please accept a snack bag from her church. They were there with their youth group from Windsor Assembly of God. Inside the bag? Only Jayce's absolute favorite go to fruit snacks for a low blood sugar AND a Capri Sun (again, honestly, his most favorite flavor!). Along with a piece of candy!!!! Sure, we could have safely made it the 10-minute ride home or the 2-minute drive to Sheetz, but we both found a deeper meaning in those needed snacks coming to us!!!!!! We shared our story with the Youth Group leader, and she found it powerful as well. We all prayed, right there. Jayce can't stop talking about it. I just had to share. It was powerful for us and our lives. Some may not understand at all. Others may just get it. Blessed.

And... He said the candy (York Peppermint Patty) was in there because "Mammaw loved them so she sent them to help me!" He, personally, is not a fan of the peppermint patty but "figured it out". And .... he's correct!!!! Mom loved them!!! ❤️😊

It was goose bump material FOR SURE!"



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Molly's son Jayce has Juvenile Diabetes Type 1. Some 1.25 million Americans are living with T1D, including about 200,000 youth (less than 20 years old) and more than 1 million adults (20 years old and older). If you would like more information, please go to Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation\* at <https://www.jdrf.org/>.

If this story has blessed you in any way, won't you let me know? I'll pass your words on to Molly. Or, if you would like to share a story of how your life has Connected to the Light, simply reply to this message.

May you be blessed always and know that your Father knows your needs!

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\*This is not an endorsement or solicitation, simply a resource.