

When all was said and done, and we were in the elevator heading back to the lobby, Paul and Rachel delivered the news I had been waiting for all week.

“Good news! Ava qualified for the clinical trial!”

It was such a simple sentence, but what it meant to me at that moment is beyond description. Everything we had prayed for had come down to that statement—all the years of going before God on bended knees, keeping faith in His timing, and asking for His will to be done, no matter what it was. Paul and Rachel knew only part of the impact their news had on my heart. I was not only thrilled over Ava’s acceptance into the trial but also thankful to God for His incredible guidance and faithfulness in our lives in getting us to that point. These precious people who had just stepped into our lives didn’t yet know that God had long been in the trenches with us and would now be guiding them as well...And He would have more ways to show His faithfulness than I ever imagined when we first embarked on this journey.