DAY TWENTY

THURSDAY – NOVEMBER 20, 2025

The Father Knows Best

"For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you a hope and a future" (Jeremiah 29:11).

Scott and I have moved four times during our marriage. Each time, we would talk through the possibility, he would interview, and we'd explore the community we might call home. And each time, I bristled at the thought of change, reluctantly agreeing to even consider it, but being happy and loving our new home and community.

When we moved to Hernando, I thought we had found our "forever" home. It seemed to have everything...or so I thought.

So, when Scott mentioned he'd been contacted about a position at MasterBilt, my first reaction was to roll my eyes: "Here we go again!" I loved our house, our neighborhood, and our community. I couldn't imagine living anywhere else. Deep down, I knew there were areas of our life that needed to change, things God had already been nudging my heart about, but, like always, I resisted. For my children's sake, I knew we needed something different, yet I fought it every step of the way.

Anyone who has gone through the process of interviewing, negotiating, and accepting a new job knows it can be long and drawn-out. The closer we came to making a decision, the harder I dug in my heels. I am not proud to admit that I was close-minded, unkind, and difficult to live with. With two small children, one about to start kindergarten and one in the second grade, I couldn't picture uprooting our lives.

Through it all, Scott remained patient. He remembered fondly his time living in New Albany during a college internship at MasterBilt and how much he loved the community. Eventually, I agreed to visit, knowing that in the past, I had misjudged a place, only to later fall in love with it.

We finally agreed that the move would be best for our family. And once we arrived, I realized just how wrong I had been to fight it. I thank God for leading us here. What I thought was the "perfect" place before was, in truth, far from it.

Here, we have found a church, a community, and friendships unlike anything I have ever experienced. My children have a loving support system and are thriving. I've formed deep, life-giving relationships. Scott is part of a company that values him, and he enjoys the shortest commute of his career.

I am grateful that God's plans are far better than my own. I rest in the truth that He brought us to New Albany for a reason, and I trust that He will continue to guide and provide for us in every season.

With gratitude,

Kristy Kennedy