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My short testimony.
1.
Title -With God, there are no dead ends.

It was late, it was past time, yet, God stepped in and made sure I got what I asked for.

It was 1997 and I was unsure whether or not to run a Master's program in one of the federal universities in the Southwest.



2.
Although, my work schedule was flexible, I just wasn't in d mood again for acada work at this time

After some dilly-dilly, I decided to give it a short. Sadly, applications for d master's program in Industrial & Labour Relations closed 7 weeks earlier. My "village" people

3.
were whispering, "you had your chance, but you blew it..." and I was downcast.

Well, on that fateful day at about 4pm, I had that unction to go purchase the application form, and inspite of the fact that sales closed 7 weeks earlier, I went ahead, and proceeded to the

4.
postgraduate school to get the application form and to my surprise, I was able to buy the form, fill it and then submit the

following day. Meanwhile, written boldly on the doorpost was, "APPLICATION FORMS CLOSED"

Why they sold the form to me even after 7 weeks of closure was

5.
the beginning of divine intervention.

Through a friend, I met one of the lecturers in the department whom we felt could pull some strings to get me in, alas, we were disappointed. He said, "as we speak, the University Senate had already met and decided on the admissions,

6.
that admission letters were already being sent out to successful applicants..." He ended it by saying, "there is nothing, absolutely nothing anyone can do now. You can comeback next session.."

In response, I chipped in a few words that changed the entire narrative. I said,

7.
"God will make it happen" and I left.

By now, we were 9 weeks gone, infact, new intakes were already trooping in for their registration.

I Went to see the lecturer twice in the cause of 2 weeks and he kept on reiterating the fact that, there was nothing anyone could do, and

8.
each time he portrayed human limitations, I was quick to add, "God will make it happen sir."

Suddenly, God showed up powerfully in d 13th week, 5 weeks after d new intakes had resumed for lectures. Infact, d dept was already bubbling with lectures & other related activities.

9.
I went back to the lecturer and this time, the narrative had changed.

The first thing he asked was, "I suspect you are a pastor or are you not?" I responded in the affirmative, I said I was. He went further to say, " just yesterday, which was a Tuesday, the V.C. called an

10.
emergency meeting of the Senate and said, he felt the number of students admitted into my preferred department was too small, that 10 more students needed to be admitted..." The Senate without objection ratified it.

11.
The next day, (which was the day I showed up in his office) the new list had just been released, and my name was number 1 on the list.

The man (lecturer) chipped in, "Your God (he wasn't a believer) not only made the abnormal happen, even the V.C personally came to the dean

12.
of the faculty asking him to please add more students..." He said, "this had never happened". I just smiled and said, It is indeed God's doing, and that was how I came into the University for my Master's program 14 weeks after the sale of forms had closed and 5 weeks after

13.
admission had been sealed and ratified by the school's Senate.

So many things may be impossible with men, infact, practically impossible, but, when God steps in, the narrative changes.

In situations where some may have sworn that, it is over their dead bodies, before they

14.
overturn their decision or make room for you, when God steps in, they eat their words or get out of the way.

With God, there are no dead ends at all.

Be encouraged, go ahead and give it one more shot. God will make it happen. You will surely testify, in Jesus name.