



TELL-A-PIC

— *The Book* —

True stories as retold
and illustrated by:
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TELL-A-PIC:

**THIS POOR
MAN CRIED**



This Poor Man Cried

Once there was a young man who needed food. He had none in the house and no money to buy any.

He was deciding whether it was going to work for him to serve the Lord, and trust in God to supply for him, instead of just working to earn money and taking care of himself.

If he took care of God's work and told others about Jesus, would the Lord care for his needs? These were things he was considering.

And today was a test for sure.



He set out a plate on the kitchen table, with no food to fill it.

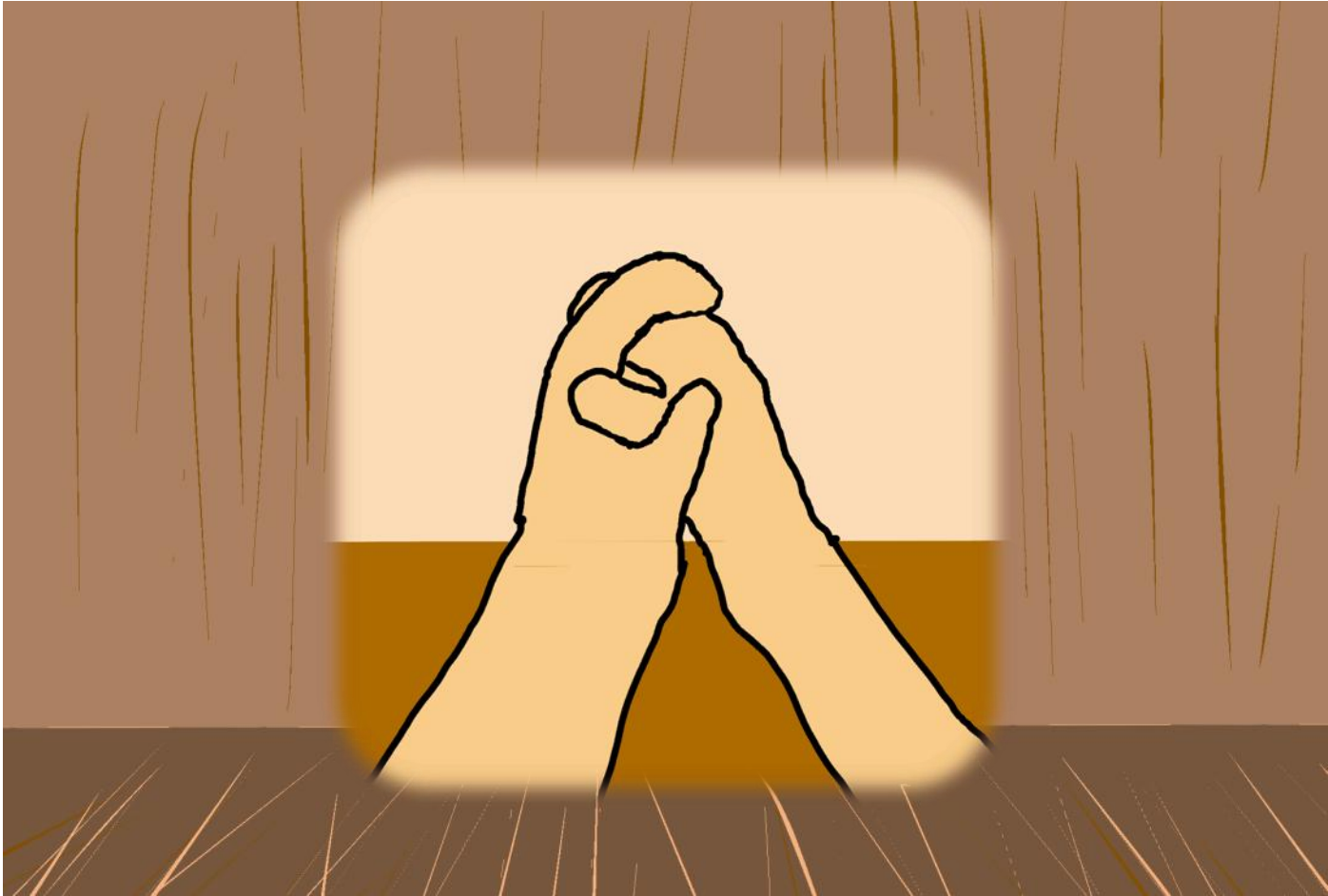
He remembered how the Lord had worked wonderfully in the life of a man called, “George Mueller”, and always supplied what was needed for the many orphans this man cared for.

So today, this man, Kelly thought he would do the same.



He wouldn't ask anyone for money or food, but simply ask the Lord in prayer for the meal he needed that day.

After he prayed and left his needs in the Lord's hands, he went to help out at the church.



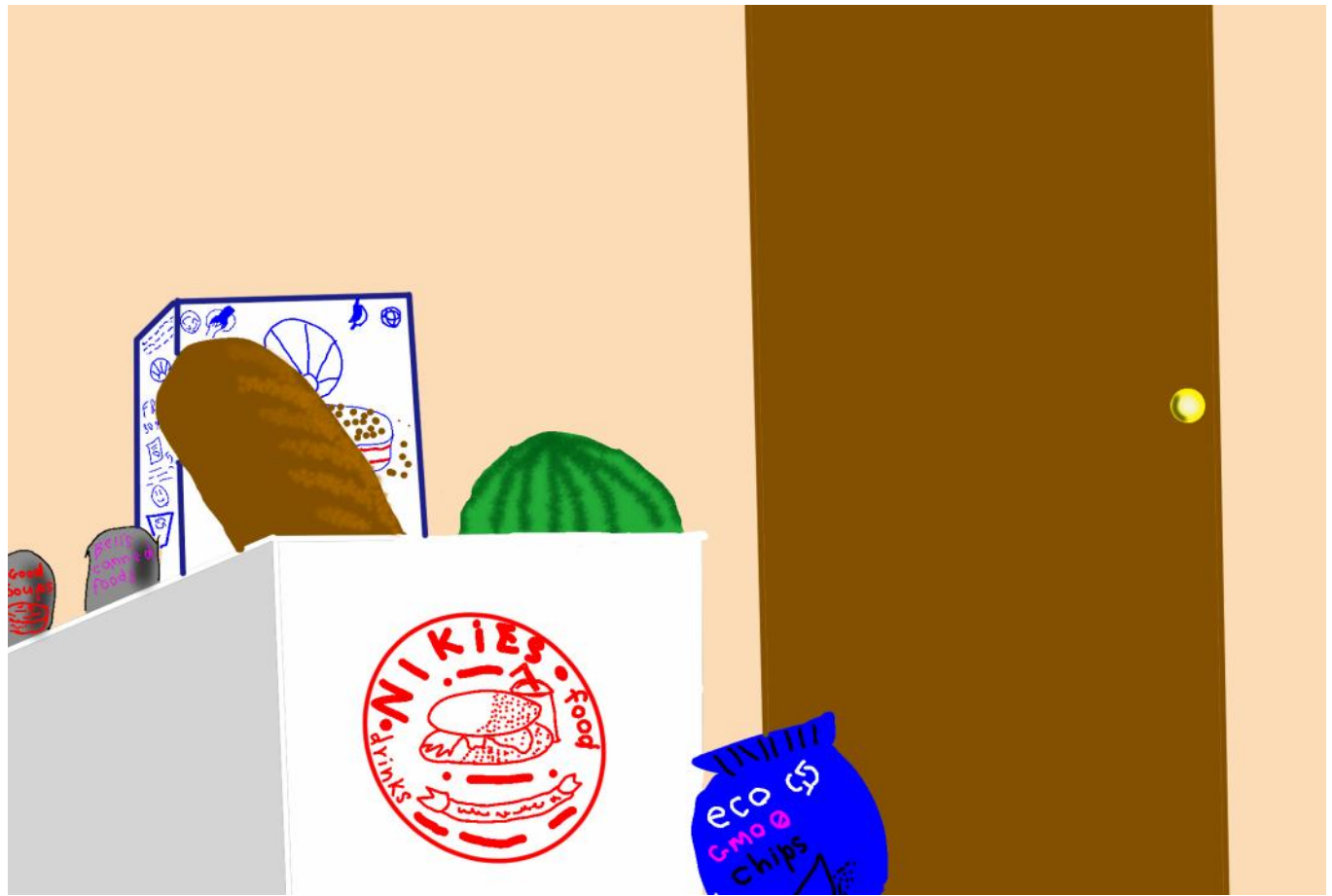
Mr. Mueller had trusted in God's provision for all his and the children's needs. Without asking people to donate to them, nor borrowing and going in to debt, they had what was needed.

The Lord led people's thoughts and hearts to give to them.



For example, at one breakfast time the orphans had no food to eat yet. But just after they prayed for God's supply, there was a knock at the door—a baker had felt called to bake bread in the night for them and brought freshly baked bread for them just then.

A moment or so later a milkman's cart broke down right by the orphanage and he decided to donate the milk to the children. They had their breakfast—a breakfast with fresh food, too.



After Kelly finished the jobs at the church, the man he was working with, wondered if Kelly wanted any of the food from the church's pantry.

Kelly said he could do with a box of cereal.

However, the man kept giving him more and more things, until the box could hardly hold what he had been given. He couldn't carry it, so he got his car and brought it home.

When he got home he found three bags full of groceries on his front step, with a tag attached that said: "From someone who cares."



He brought the box inside and went out to pick up the bags.

Just then a lady from the church drove up and said, “The Lord put a burden in my heart to give you some food.” She brought three bags full of groceries.

When all the food was in the kitchen, it was enough to cover his table and kitchen counter, and still more was on the floor. It was enough food for eight weeks!

Kelly had prayed a simple prayer for the supply of one meal, and the Lord had answered it immediately and abundantly.

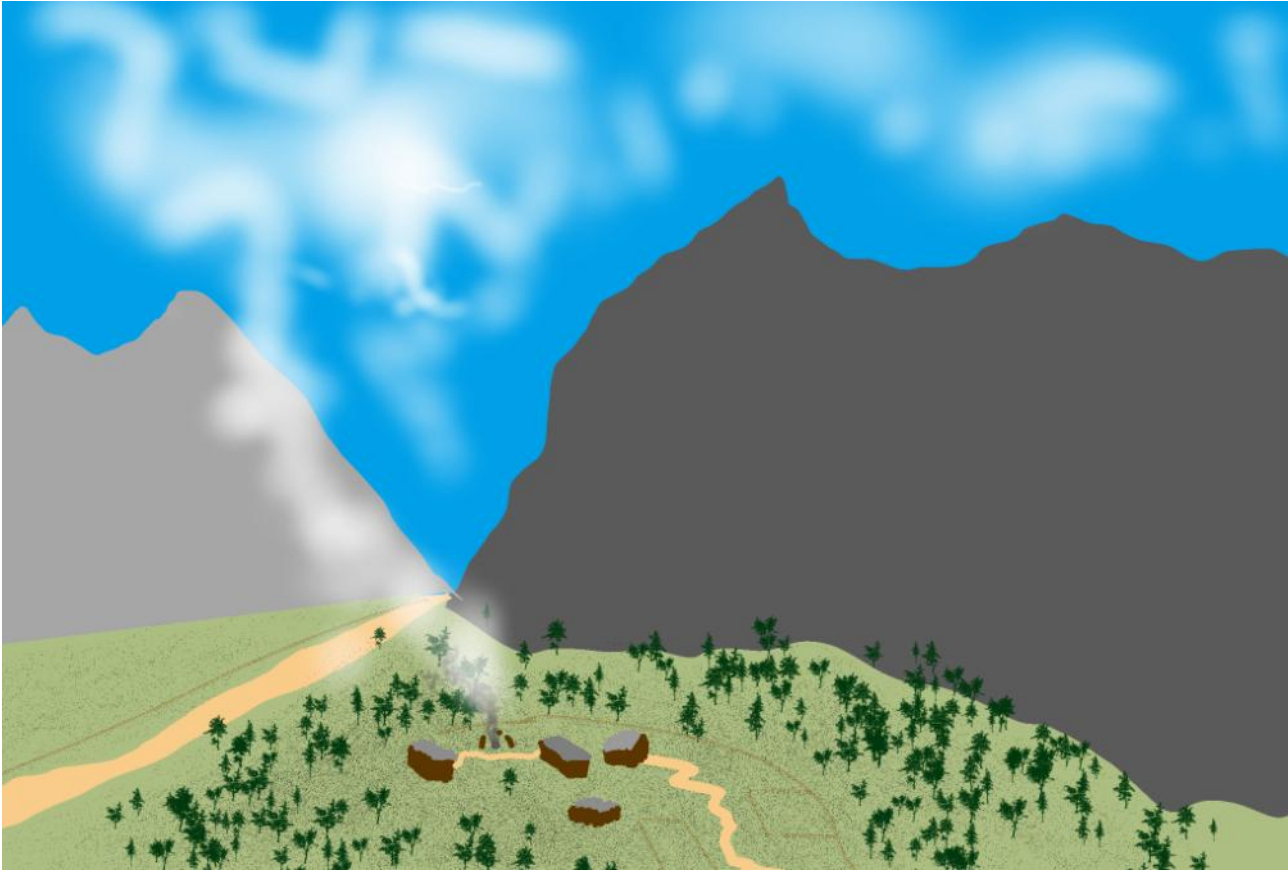
THIS POOR MAN CRIED,
AND THE LORD HEARD
HIM, AND SAVED HIM OUT
OF ALL HIS TROUBLES.

(PSALM 34:6)



TELL-A-PIC:

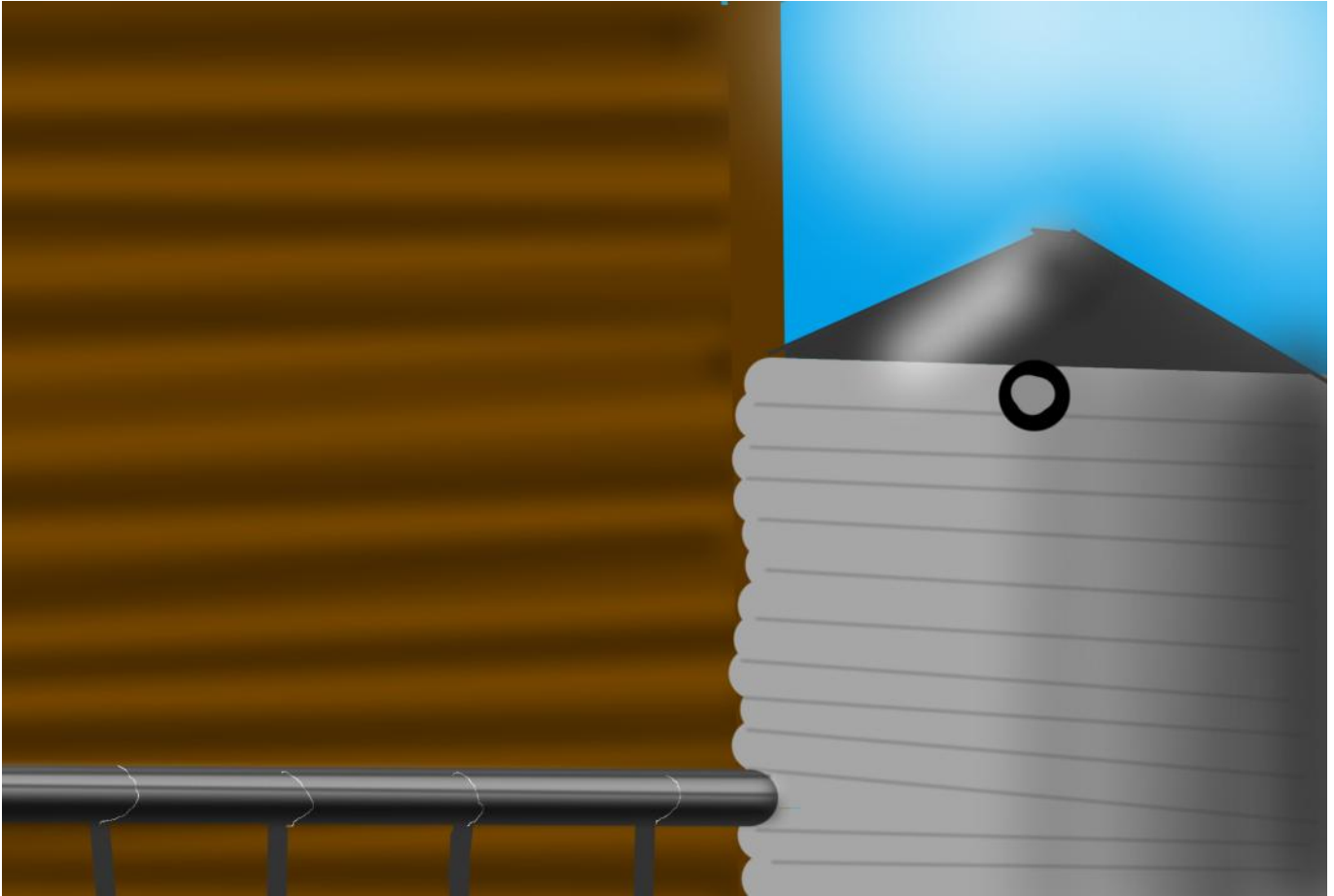
**SUMMER CAMP
SUPPLY**



Summer Camp Supply

In the summer one year there was a Christian camp that was running out of water. The water tanks were almost empty. There were 200 people staying there using the water that came into the tanks from a nearby mountain well. But without rain, the well could not continue to supply for them.

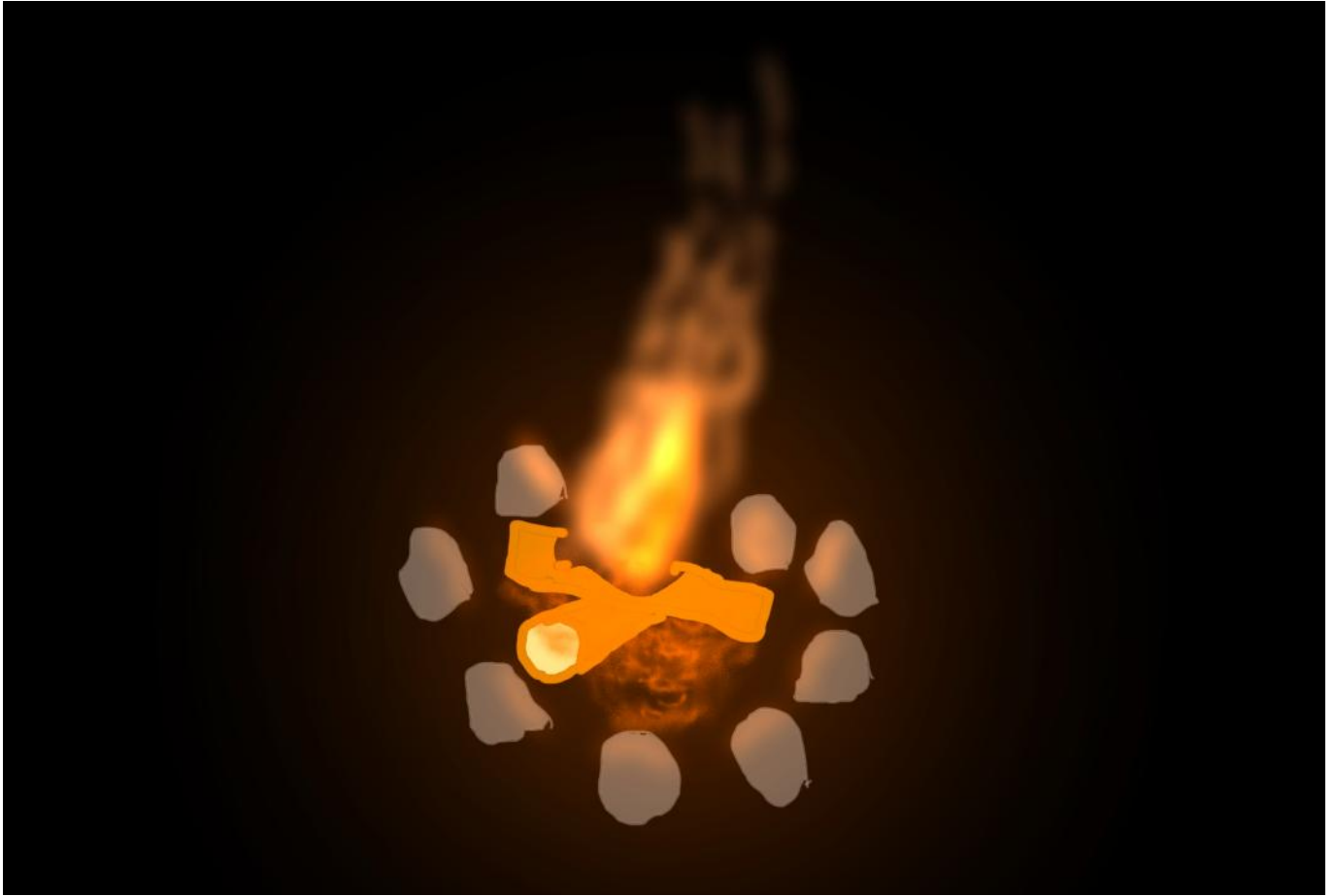
They needed rain, right away, or the camp would have to close and send everyone home. They prayed a lot to ask God to help supply water.



Each day they prayed. They wondered if they should be more specific in prayer—asking for rain by a certain day or time--or if they should pray, but leave the method God chose to supply the water, up to Him.

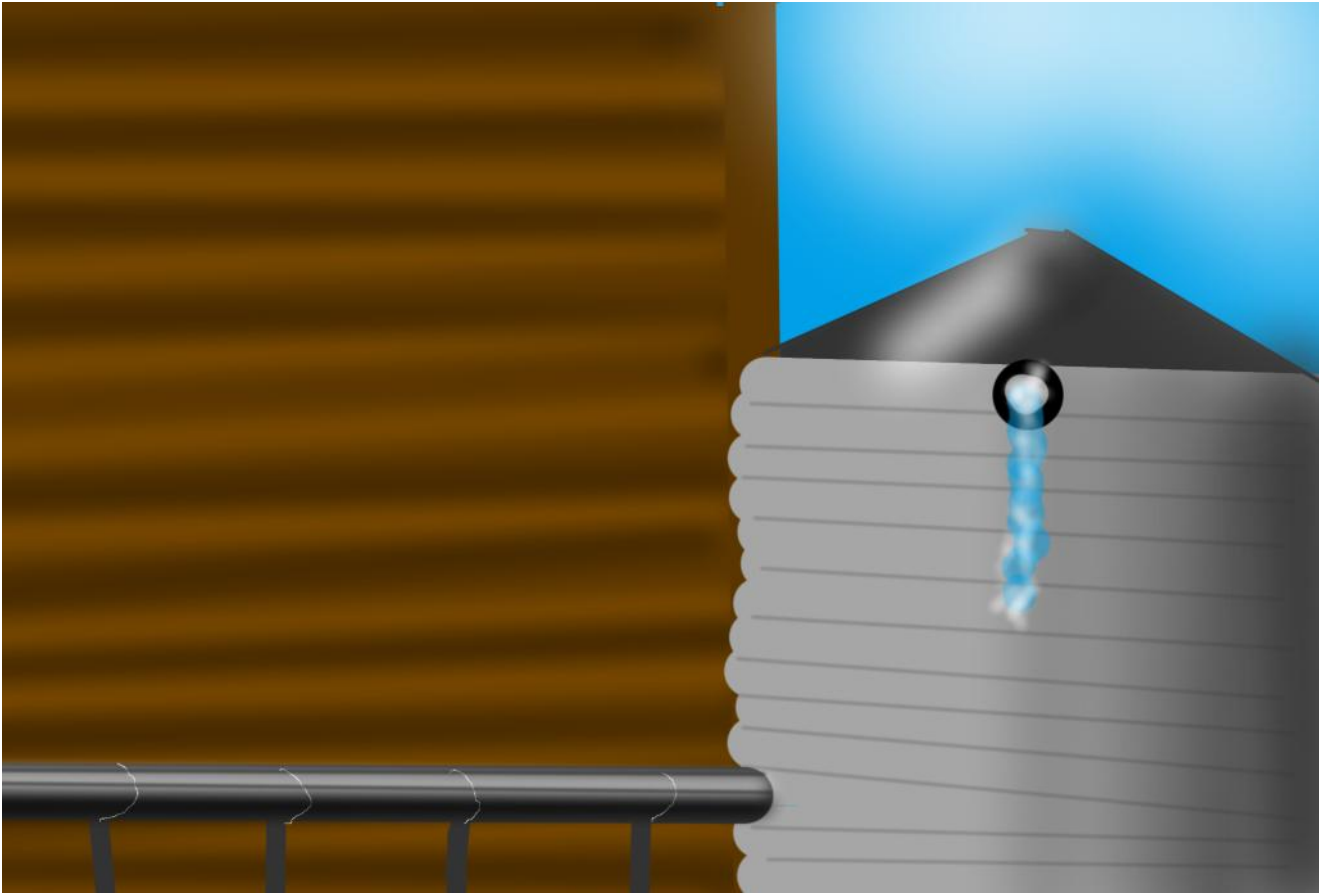
For that time they felt they should just leave it in the Lord's hands, however He wanted to supply for them and get the tanks refilled.

One of the days a few drops of rain fell, but not enough to do the job.



One night, after their campfire, they gathered to pray, on their knees, for the supply of water, and for the Lord to do it in any way He pleased.

After prayer some of the campers went to say good night, some others ran to check the water tanks, as they had done every few hours that day. To their joyful surprise, all the tanks were full of water!



They shouted, “There’s water in the tanks!”

Some of the campers who were the last ones remaining praying, came quickly. As they came running they could still hear the sound of gushing water.

The tanks were full and overflowing! It was such a wonderful miracle. It shows God cares.

ALL THINGS, WHATSOEVER
YE SHALL ASK IN PRAYER,
BELIEVING, YE SHALL
RECEIVE.

(MATTHEW 21:22)



TELL-A-PIC:

EXPLOSION

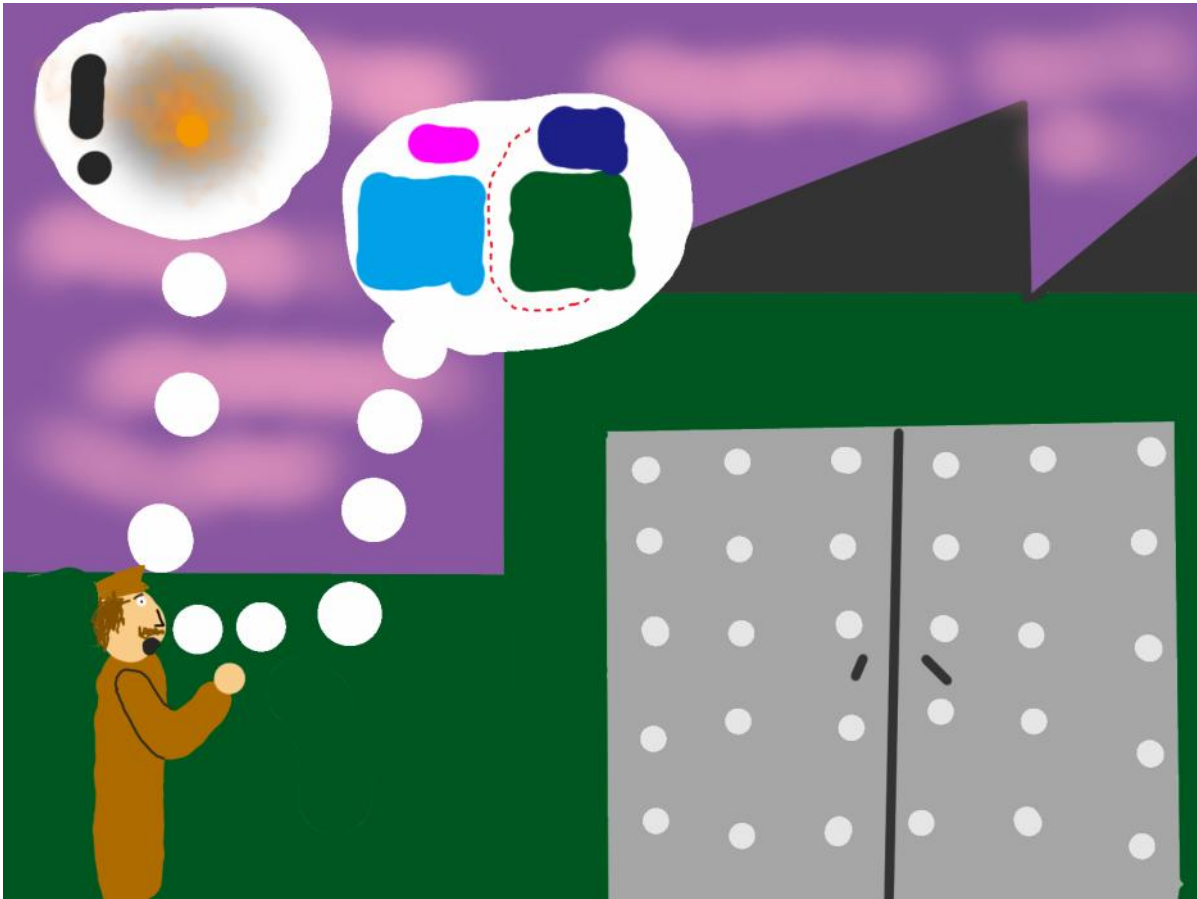


Explosion

A security guard working for a large company would follow a certain route to check on all the buildings during his evening security rounds.

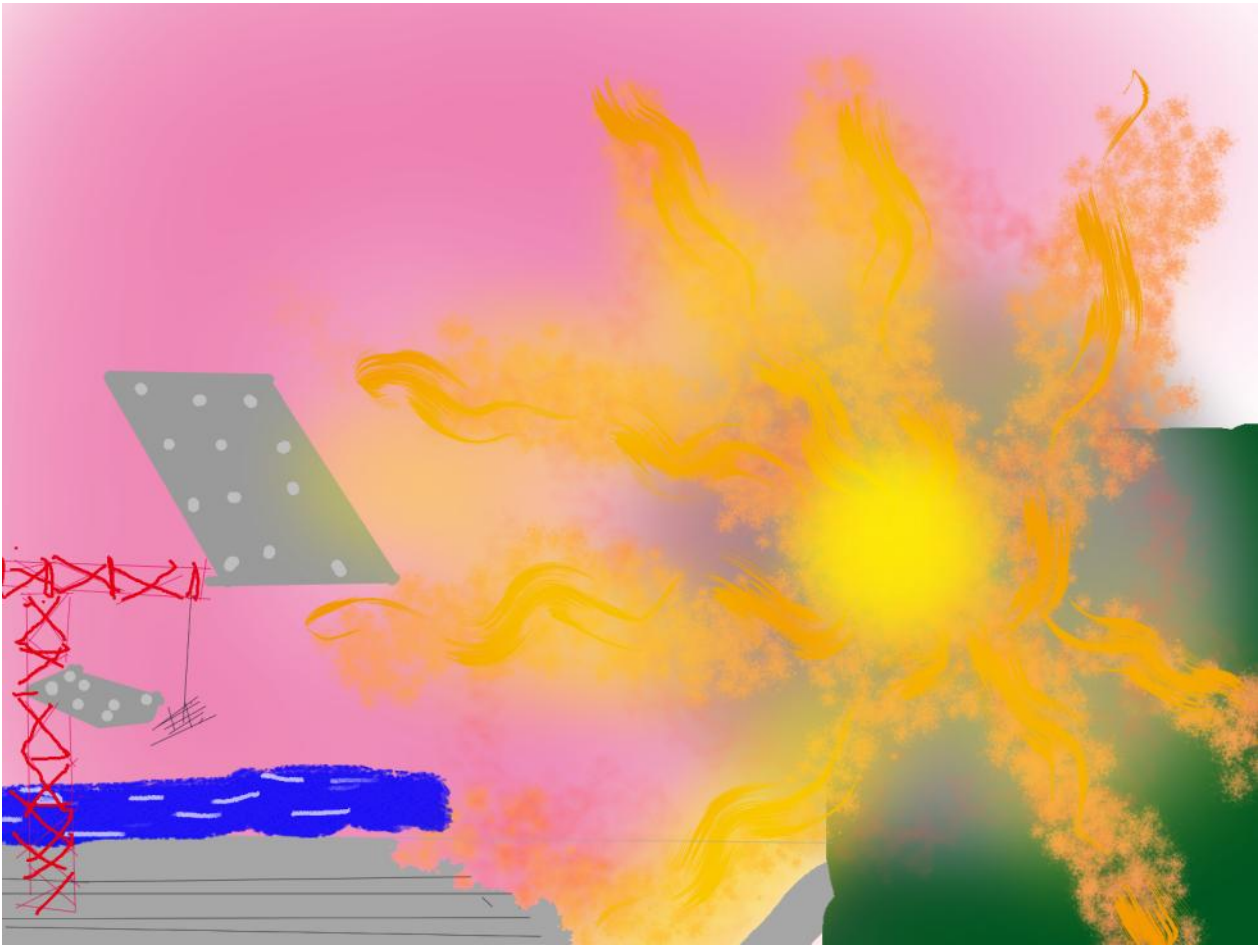
He was used to always taking this route in the same way.

He would walk along the dock to a compressor room, go through some huge double doors and exit through a pedestrian door on the opposite side of the room.



But one night was different. As he approached the double doors, which were made of heavy steel and twelve feet high, a strange feeling overcame him.

Suddenly he felt afraid and had the feeling that there was extreme danger on the other side of that door. So he decided not to go in that way. Instead, he walked back and was going to enter via the door on the other end.



Just as he rounded the corner on the way to the other door, there was a tremendous explosion! Both of the huge metal doors had been blown down the dock.

One of the three huge ammonia compressors in the storage room had exploded. Normally, he would go through those doors three times a night on his security rounds.

Something told him not to go through those doors that particular time. And was he ever thankful!

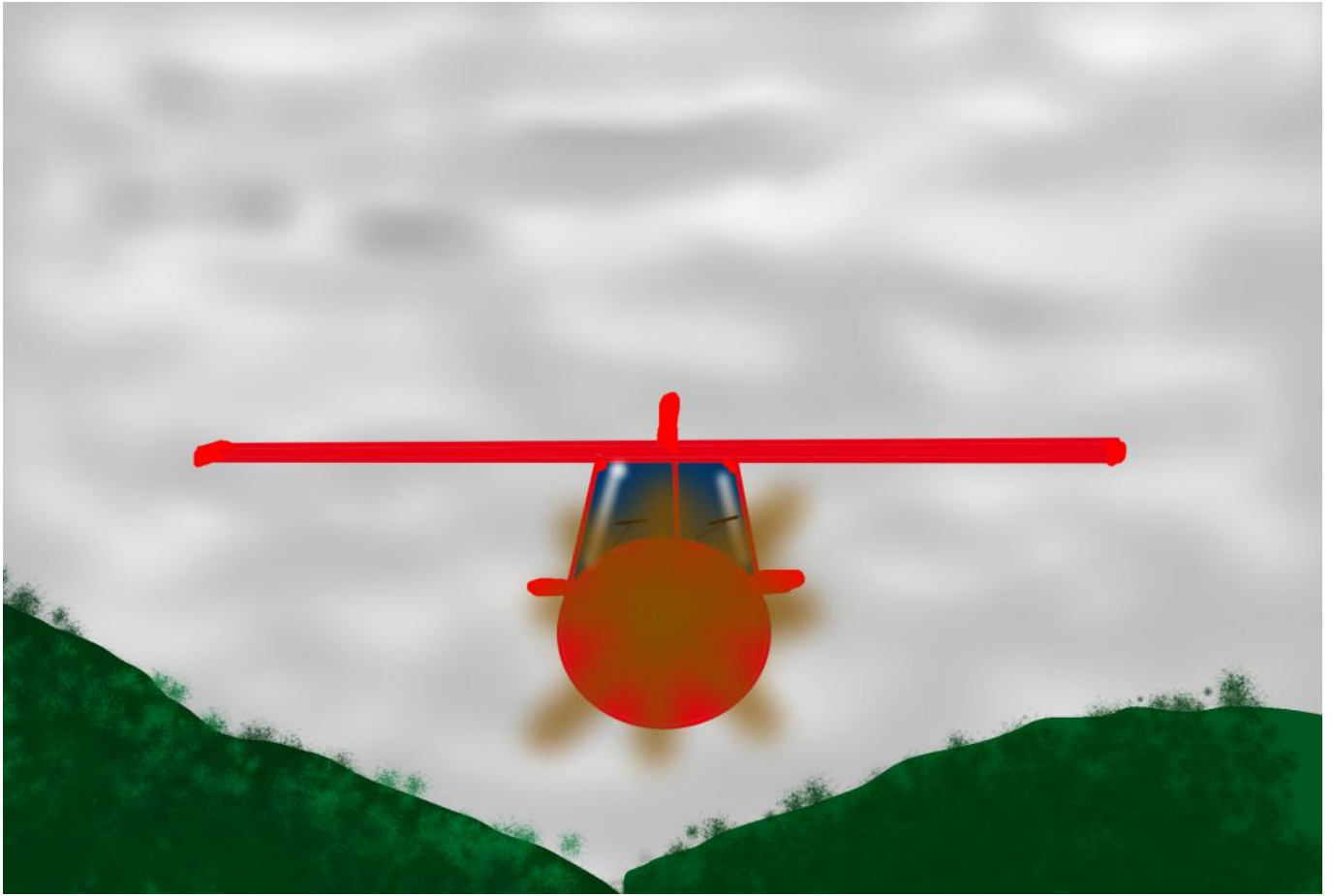
WITH LONG LIFE WILL I
SATISFY HIM, AND SHOW
HIM MY SALVATION.

(PSALM 91:16)



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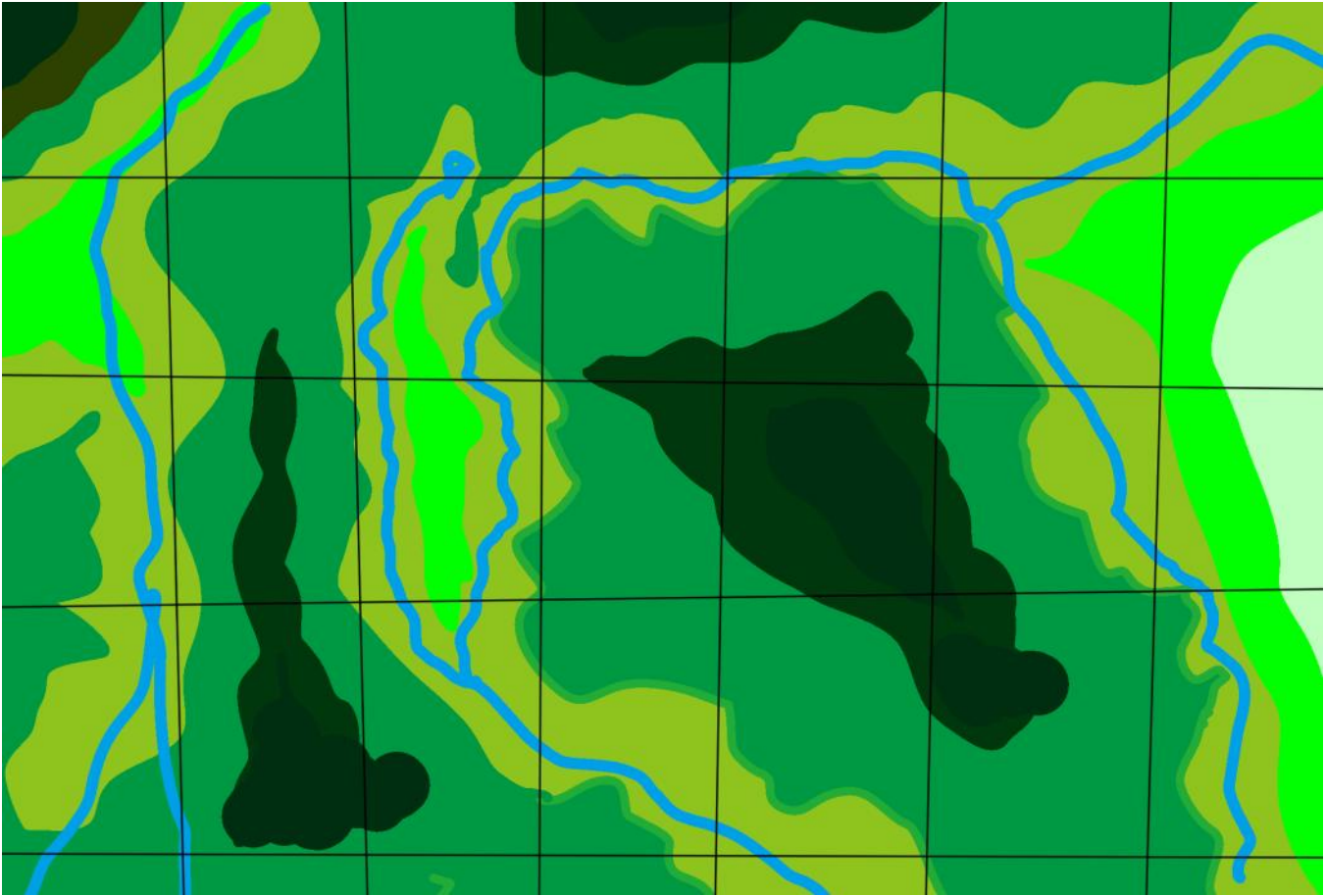
**MIRACLE
LANDING**



Miracle Landing

Elly Derr was a missionary in Ecuador, serving with her husband, Dan. She told of a miracle that happened some years ago.

Dan was a missionary pilot in Ecuador, he and his wife Elly lived at the foot of the Andes Mountains, and when he flew he kept in touch with his wife at the base camp by radio.



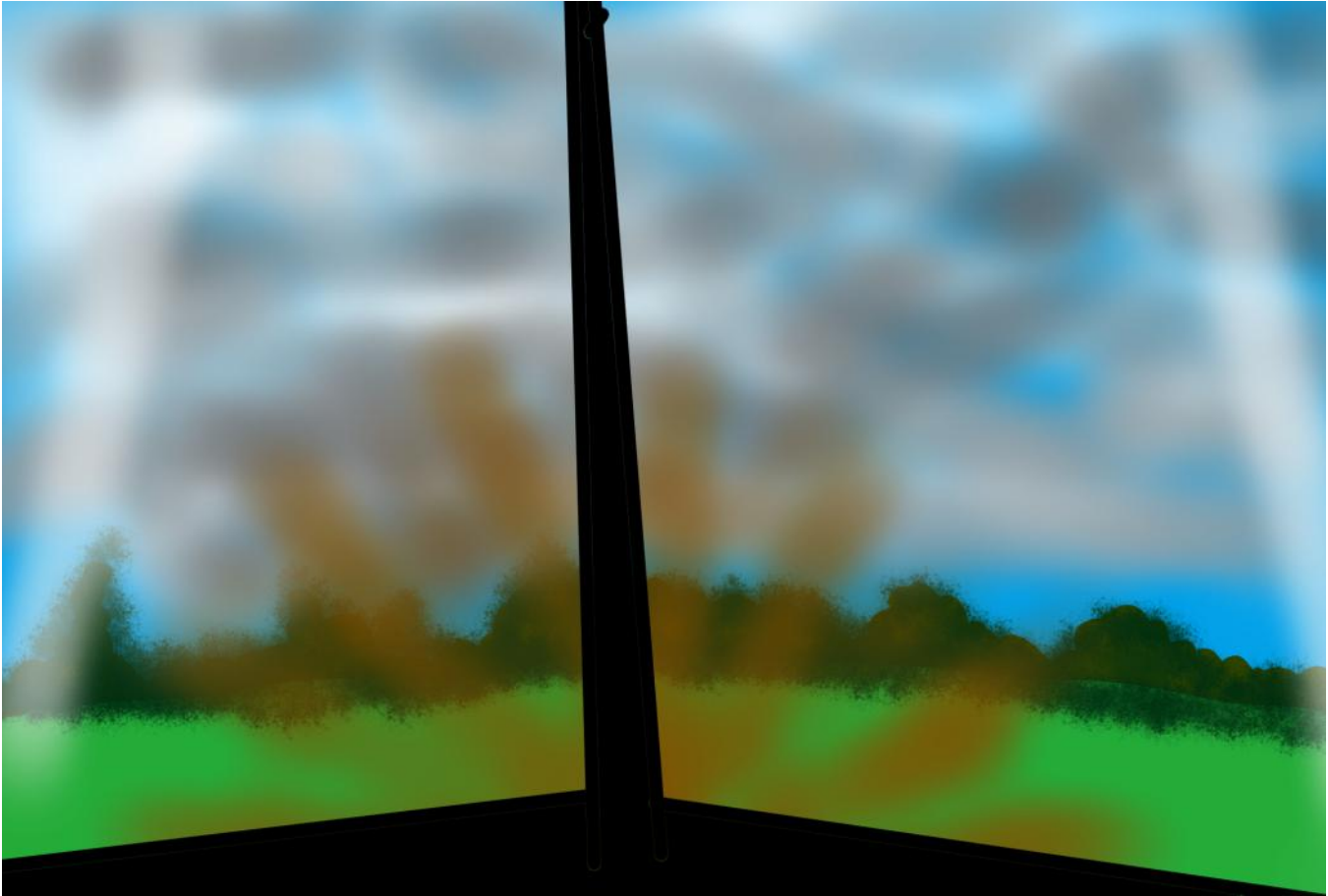
One day Elly was logging Dan's position and altitude when he suddenly announced that his Cessna plane had engine trouble. He needed to make an emergency landing.

His wife looked at her map and saw nothing but steep hills dropping off into deep precipices. There was no flat space for miles around.



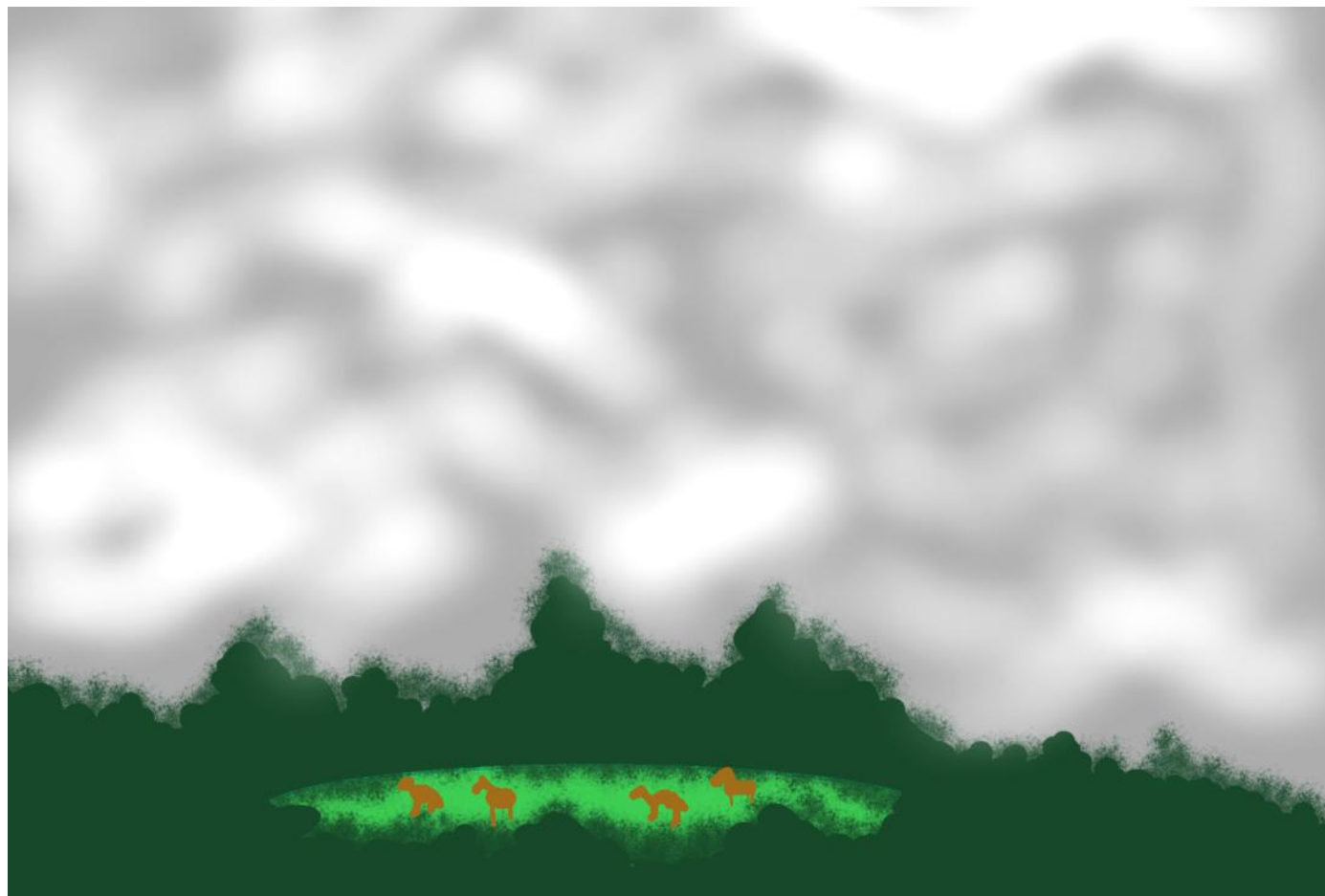
From the sky, Dan searched for a road, a field, a meadow--any place he could possibly bring the plane down. He was losing altitude fast.

"Pray," he said to one of his passengers, a missionary travelling with her four children. "Pray," he said to his wife over the radio.



As the plane came through a pass, Dan saw a mountain village and a small green field. Down he came for a landing. He radioed his position to his wife, and she drove to meet him.

When Elly arrived, Dan's plane was in a field surrounded by a crowd of Indians. Dan and his relieved passengers were unharmed.



"*Es un milagro,*" one farmer repeated over and over again.

"It's a miracle."

They assumed he was talking about the plane's safe landing, but he had another *milagro* in mind.

That small green field had been filled with cows grazing peacefully. Suddenly, for no apparent reason, they had all started moving to one side of the field, just before Dan's plane came into view.

I AM GOD, EVEN THY GOD.
EVERY BEAST OF THE
FOREST IS MINE,
AND THE CATTLE UPON
A THOUSAND HILLS.

(PSALM 50:10)

We told you,
Something good and true,
To show how Jesus cares
and answers prayers.

It's your turn now to tell others...

...So they can tell yet others!