



**WITH GOD AS OUR GUIDE...**

**—Volume 3—**

# With God as Our Guide...

— Volume 3 —

*An inspiring and hearty  
collection of true stories.*

*Stories written or retold by Chariane Quille—  
and other contributing authors, whose names will  
be noted.*

*Cover photo: tf-photography.com*

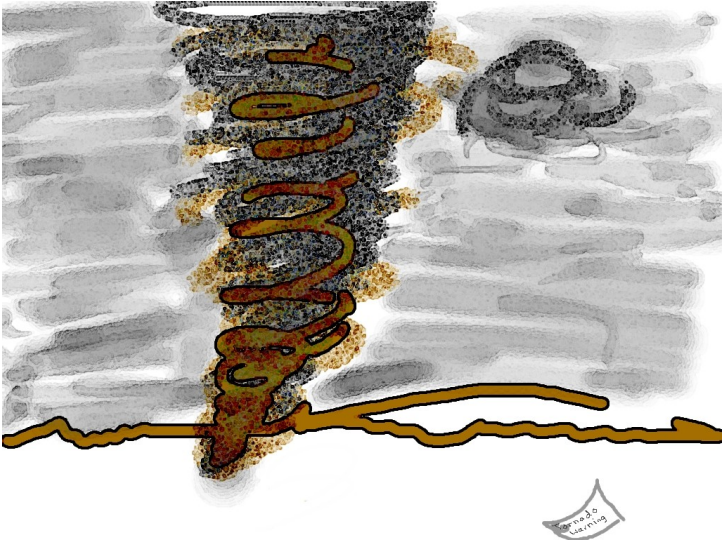
*Art by: Rocky Rumble*

[www.nurture-inspire-teach.com](http://www.nurture-inspire-teach.com)

# Story Titles:

- 1.) Tornado in Alabama
- 2.) Birthday Celebration
- 3.) The Safety Instructor
- 4.) Something Even Better
- 5.) A Barrel of Flour
- 6.) The Miracle Apartment
- 7.) "Please Continue to Pray for Me"
- 8.) Boat Men
- 9.) Missionary to the Santil Tribes
- 10.) Miracles of Faith!
- 11.) Heart Instantly Healed
- 12.) Tree House Miracle
- 13.) Wedding Anniversary Celebration
- 14.) The Truck Miracle
- 15.) Washington DC Airport Adventure
- 16.) Healing at a Food Stall
- 17.) Rosy, the Golden Retriever

- 18.) God Supplies!
- 19.) Getting a Job
- 20.) Stopped by a Voice
- 21.) The Brown Towel
- 22.) Lion in the Road
- 23.) A Warning Straight from Heaven
- 24.) Eyes That See
- 25.) Bobcat in the Cornfield
- 26.) White Cars
- 27.) A Little Baby Healed
- 28.) To Garden or Not To Garden?—  
That is the Question
- 29.) Texas Wildfire
- 30.) Message on a Windscreen
- 31.) Man Healed of Tuberculosis
- 32.) The Multiplier Effect
- 33.) Leg Restored to Proper Length
- 34.) A Very Unusual Way



## 1.) Tornado in Alabama

(By Andrea)

In Alabama USA on April 27, a tornado touched ground and stayed on the ground for almost an hour, moving and sweeping along in its way houses, trees, buildings, etc. It was a very ferocious one, and one that has caused much destruction.

We live in a town called Trussville. I thank the Lord for all the great technology that they have because it helps so much in

situations like this. A few days before it happened, they had been warning the people of the coming tornado. Because of the location of the state, during this time at the end of October is known as tornado weather. People are for the most part prepared but you can never be prepared enough when something like that happens.

Wednesday morning (the 27th) the weather reporters started to warn people of the upcoming tornado, as by this time they could more clearly tell the intensity and danger of it. The schools closed and everybody started to go back home and take refuge.

By 1:00pm it hit a town close by called Tuscaloosa, soon after another one called Cullman, and kept travelling closer to us. Our family got together to pray and claim God's promises of protection.

We packed some simple bags quickly with some essential and irreplaceable items, as well as water and a sweater, in case we needed to run to the basement.

By 5:00 PM we heard the sirens and watched in the news that the tornado was coming our way. We had just seconds to get to the basement. We prayed desperately and called for God's Heavenly power to stop the tornado from touching ground where we were.

The news reporters were saying that it was coming with such strength and was going to touch where we live.

We got to the basement and kept watching the news on our computer and saw as the tornado went right above our home very down around this area (we have lots of them around; it's like a forest). It's a miracle we are all safe.

That day it was our 11-year-old girl, Autumn's birthday. As we were coming out of the basement she said. "Praise the Lord, this is the most exciting birthday I ever had."

After the tornado was gone, another wonderful thing happened in the area. Everyone around began helping each other; giving their time, supplies, clothing, or shelter to those who needed it, and

comforting those who lost homes and loved ones. Though experiencing the tornado was a difficult experience for many and caused much damage, it also caused a good change to happen in the area. It was very heart warming to see the love and concern everybody began showing to help those in need.

\*\*\*

## **2.) Birthday Celebration**

(By Daniella)

We were invited to the birthday of a friend. He was someone we'd tried to talk to about Jesus many times, but he always had the attitude that he could help himself, and that he didn't need God's help. We prayed on our own for him to let Jesus in to his life, and our prayers were answered one day.

At his birthday party we found out about a wonderful change that had occurred in his life. At the end of the birthday celebration, we helped to clean up and organize. Then



our friend asked us if we knew why he had made this birthday party so big and special.

“Well, because of your birthday,” we said.

He answered: “No. It was to thank God! I have had a very difficult time this year with problems of health, money, car, family and work. So finally one day I got very desperate and really prayed and asked the Lord to help me. And in a matter of weeks all my problems were almost solved!

“This couldn't be accidental! So I know it was the Lord who helped me, and I wanted to thank Him by inviting all kinds of people who need help.”

He had really changed.

\*\*\*

### **3.) The Safety Instructor**

A woman called Jean was a very good swimmer. She went to the lake with her friends. Jean began to swim out, but went

further and further than she had expected to. She began to get tired.

Jean felt too tired to even swim back to the shore. Then she saw something bobbing in the water. It looked like a boat. That made her glad. However, when she went to the boat she found out it was old, and it was chained to something. It was of no help to her.

She didn't know how she'd get back. She called for help, but no one could hear her, so she prayed.

God heard her!

Before too long, a man came swimming up to her and said, "I'm the safety instructor. I'm here to save lives. I'll swim back with you."

She said, "I'm too tired. I can't do it."

The man said, "Come on. I'll swim right beside you and help you if you need any help. Let's go."

So together they swam one stroke at a time. Eventually, exhausted, she made it

safely back to the lake's shore. Her friends were there, and they said, "Where have you been? You've been gone so long."

She said, "Yes, I went out too far. I don't even think I would have made it back if it wasn't for the safety instructor, that lifeguard that swam back with me."

They said, "What man?"

They hadn't seen anyone.

Jean later inquired and found out that there was no lifeguard or safety instructor that even worked in that place. It was a safety instructor of another kind—a guardian angel!

\*\*\*

#### **4.) Something Even Better**

There was a man who was recently married and went to live in a native town. He found it wasn't very nice there. No one knew about the Lord and there was a whole bunch of bad things going on.

No one prayed. There was no church. The state of things in that town really distressed him. He didn't want to raise his family there, and have his children grow up in a place like that.

He would often go to pray and ask the Lord to help someone buy his farm so he could move. That prayer was not answered in the way he wished, because the Lord had a better plan.

One day a neighbour got sick and he went to visit them and talk with them, and as a result he told this neighbour about the Lord and they prayed to receive Jesus' gift of love and salvation. What a wonderful day!

When others started hearing about what this man was saying, more and more people started receiving Jesus into their lives.

Soon there was a whole team who wanted to meet together and pray. They built a building to gather together for prayer and Bible reading, regularly.

Next, there was a pastor available and willing to teach them all, and read the Bible to them, and train them.

The man kept living there in that town and continued to see positive changes. His children grew up and most of them became good Christians also.

He learned that either God answers your prayer with what you ask for or answers by giving you something better.

\*\*\*

## **5.) A Barrel of Flour**

A man who ran a faith home for incurables depended on the Lord to provide for them. One day someone gave him five dollars, and the man knew just what he needed to use them for—to buy a barrel of flour. So he went into town to see if someone could sell him a barrel of flour for that amount.

The shopkeeper was unwilling to sell it that cheaply, and said that he was too poor and needed to sell it for a higher price to be able to provide the needs of his own family.

This man of faith returned on his way back home, asking the Lord what to do. He walked into a friend's store, and his friend said, "Did you get the flour you needed?"

"No," he said. "They said they were too poor to sell it to me for only five dollars. I am very disappointed. It is almost dark now and all the shops are closed."

His friend at the shop said, "Oh, someone visited me today and I told him that you were going to town to try to get some flour. He said he would buy some for you and send a barrel of flour to my store, if I would send it to your faith home for incurables. And so I did, about an hour ago."

Happily the man returned home and found the flour, that had been sent for free by others, was there. Now they had the food that was needed.

\*\*\*

## **6.) The Miracle Apartment**

(By Dina Ellens)

We have a very kind friend, an Indian man named Ajay. Whenever we had a need, Ajay has always helped us over the years. Although he is not a Christian, he enjoys talking to us about spiritual things and he often asks us for prayer for his family or business.

One time we visited Ajay and noticed that he was living in a very small, dumpy apartment with his family. He told us that he had been looking for a better apartment for a long time but without any success.

We prayed for Ajay to find a better apartment and felt sure that God wanted to bless him with a better place to live. We even prayed specifically that he would find it within the next two weeks!

Before two weeks had gone by, Ajay called us and was very excited. "I have found the perfect apartment," he said, "Thanks to your prayers!"

Sure enough, Ajay had found a new place that was light and airy and much bigger. It was also within walking distance from his office. Now he could be home a lot sooner and spend time with his family. God answered our prayers and blessed our friend, Ajay.

\*\*\*

## **7.) “Please Continue to Pray for Me”**

Some people would get together on Sunday for prayer, and to work on organizing a school library. Each Sunday they would decide what to pray for during their prayer session.

They chose on a particular Sunday to pray for a certain man who was very good with his job, and they really appreciated his help. However, he wasn't very strong in faith. He didn't really love the Lord very much. He needed a change in his heart. So they got together to pray for him, and for the Lord to work in his life.



As they were praying they heard someone entering the room, quietly kneeling before them in prayer. They didn't see who it was until they were done and had opened their eyes.

When they were finished praying, they heard the man who came in say, "Please continue to pray for me."

Who was it? It was the very man they were praying for who had entered the room.

Those praying asked him what brought him there. He said he had been walking down the street and standing on a corner wondering which way to go, and he felt a voice directing him saying, "Go to the conference room."

In his mind, he thought there was no meeting going on there and didn't see why he should go there. However, the feeling wouldn't go away. He felt strongly that he should go there, and so he did—and that's where the prayer meeting was being held, praying for him.

This man then received the Lord's help in answer to their prayers, and his joy was full, and there was a change in him as a result.

\*\*\*

## **8.) Boat Men**

There was a Christian man who worked in a company. Part of his job was to interact with the boat men, taking care of the shipment of supplies.

However, it really troubled him to be working around the boat men because they acted so ungodly and were very foul in their speech. He would rather be around people who were likeminded and believed in Jesus like he did.

Usually when he would travel to his work place he would ask the Lord to change his business, and change his situation so that he wouldn't have to continue to interact with these people who acted so ungodly and troubled him.

However, one day when praying for a change of situation, he heard the Lord speak to him and say, "You are just where I want you to be."

From then on he realized that he was meant to be a testimony to them. He was meant to speak up for the Lord. Then he started being glad to be around people that were very ungodly and spoke badly—because it was a chance for him to make a positive difference in their lives.

If he was around, then at least there was one person among them that could help them get to know Jesus' love and ways.

This man then began to change people through being willing to be as a light shining in the darkness, bringing the Lord's light into their sad lives. Being around those with bad behaviour, since He knew Jesus wanted him there, didn't bother him so much anymore. He knew that was his job for the Lord.

\*\*\*

## **9.) Missionary to the Santil\* Tribes**

*(\*Santil: This could be what is now called “Santal” or “Santhal” tribes.)*

There was a Prussian who was a master of a hotel in India. He was rich and received a lot of income through his hotel, but he very much wanted to give it all up to be a missionary among the Santil tribes.

He went and asked permission to be sent as a missionary, but there was an objection raised because he had a problem. He had an impediment in his speech. He couldn't speak properly.

They said, "How would you be able to learn their language and communicate in a way they could even understand you?"

This man believed in prayer and that the Lord could do miracles, and he knew that he was to go as a missionary. So he went away and called his friends together. He said, "Pray that my speech problem can be cleared up, and the Lord can help me speak very clearly."

The very next morning he went right back again to the place where he was asking permission to be sent as a missionary, and to the surprise of everyone there, he could speak perfectly clearly. The impediment was gone. He then gave up his business and went to preach the Gospel to the Santils in their own language.

\*\*\*

## **10.) Miracles of Faith!**

(Anonymous)

The Bible and God's Word is full of promises how He is going to care for us and our needs. The Bible also teaches that if you live your life for others, then the Lord will take care of your needs and even your desires.

Our lives are a living proof of that! Some people make a lot of money and are rich, but not always happy. Others are paid little money and are poor, and are also not

always happy and lack many things such as cars, clothes or even good food. But I have been serving the Lord for 35 years and by miracles we have everything that we need! Even our wants!

During all those years, He has used different methods. Right now, the way He supplies for us is: We work hard! We have a Foundation and help children and poor people.

We also help rich people that are poor spiritually. We teach God's Word and the truth to people and are busy helping others.

The Lord uses people to give donations to our work and to and pay for our expenses. The Lord inspires them to give, and the Lord does many little and big miracles to give us all we need as He has promised!

One big miracle that happened recently is a friend gave us a place to build our own apartment, so that we don't need to pay rent to others.

Renting was getting too expensive and moving homes often was not always the

best for our kids. Also we needed something a bit bigger than what we had.

The Lord told me it was time to have our own apartment and that He was going to do a miracle! At first there were just four walls built, as building is extremely expensive! But one part at a time, the Lord did miracles, and in December 2008 it was complete and we could move in!

To make a long story short, the down payment and the contract for paying the full amount worked out miraculously, but then we needed another 100,000 USD to build the apartment and to equip it. And we didn't have any money! But then BOOM!

The Lord got behind the project and supplied all the money and materials (the best) and it was done! I put a lot of prayer and emphasis to make the children's rooms comfortable and nice, with the floors made of natural wood.

It took us another two years to finish putting all the curtains and other little things, as right after we finished, the world economy collapsed and it was a difficult

economic crisis in the whole world. Those two years were also tight for us, but eventually we were able to save enough money to finish all the details. Now, as I write this update, we are living in it! It is beautiful, big and just what we wanted and needed! The Lord is wonderful!!

\*\*\*

## **11.) Heart Instantly Healed**

(Anonymous)

Once, when I was working and helping people in Vietnam, a friend and I arrived to Hanoi looking for a hotel, we didn't have much money and the place we found wanted about 100 USD a night; we wanted to stay two weeks, but we only had 1,000 USD, we also needed money to buy food as well.

When we were talking and witnessing to the hotel owner, a man rushed into his office screaming that the cook was dying of a heart attack!



We all rushed into the kitchen where the cook was indeed lying in the floor having a heart attack!

I immediately laid my hands on him and started to pray, claiming a miracle in Jesus' Name. Immediately the man stopped shaking and calmed down and was instantly healed!

Needless to say, they let us stay there with a big discount and fed us for free for our whole stay!

\*\*\*

## **12.) Tree House Miracle**

(By Dina Ellens)

As a teen, my friend loved playing in the tree house in his back yard. He told me what happened to him one time when he fell out of the tree house. The tree house was set sixteen feet high up in a tree.

One time when he was in the tree house, he felt the left side start to slide. So he ran



to the other side, but that side of the tree house started sliding as well.

There was only one thing to do. He jumped out of the tree house. Miraculously, he landed safely on the ground without getting one scratch.

Right behind him, the tree house came falling down, too. There was a strong breeze blowing that day but the tree house just landed gently on the ground behind him.

Something should have happened to him. —Either from the fall from the tree or the tree house falling down. My friend believes it was a miracle.

\*\*\*

### **13.) Wedding Anniversary Celebration**

(Anonymous)

It was our anniversary, early in our marriage, but I had no money to celebrate. My wife didn't know that! So we were driving around town, talking about how we were going to celebrate that night, and I didn't have the courage to tell her I didn't have any money, and disappoint her!

On top of that she asked me to stop and go for a burger, which we did, and I spend the last coins I had. Then I drove her home and told her I had business to do, so I left her and kept driving and praying about what to do.

The Lord told me to go to the Hyundai hotel and sit in the lobby, which I did. When

I entered it, I met a friend of mine, who greeted me happily and asked me how I was.

I told him I was happy, and that today was our wedding anniversary. He immediately pulled 100 dollars out of his wallet and said it was a present for our anniversary. (He didn't know I had no money.) So that night we had a nice celebration with good food, wine and lot's of fruits (her favourite).

\*\*\*

## **14.) The Truck Miracle**

(By Bruce Bigelow)

My sister opened up her home for us to stay in Washington when we were leaving our jobs in San Diego, California. We needed a truck to leave and carry all our belongings there, though we had a limited budget.

My wife and I decided to get a small box truck. During the next couple of weeks we checked out four trucks that we had seen advertised, but none of them were right due to mechanical problems, the high price, or being old.

I had been looking under the heading of 'box truck' in the ads, and was very familiar with what was available. Then one night my wife and I got together and prayed desperately about our need. The Lord spoke to us giving His reassurance that He was leading, and would take care of us.

The next day I decided to look under the heading of 'delivery box van.' Two trucks came up, and we went to check out one of them. There were only three days left until I had to go to Washington first to do a job there, so we were flipped out when we saw that the truck had everything that we had asked for; it was ten feet, less than six feet high (cutting down on wind resistance giving better gas mileage), had a hydraulic lift and a side door. All of this and still within our price range.

When we explained the work we were doing with a Foundation to the owner of the truck, he knocked off a few hundred dollars for us. The truck also came with an extra transmission (still in very good shape) from the old motor that was replaced with a rebuilt engine. He also gave us a starter and exhaust manifold.

This was truly an answer to our prayers, and encouragement that we just have to trust the Lord and He will do the rest and supply all our needs.

\*\*\*

## **15.) Washington DC Airport Adventure**

(By Bruce Bigelow)

After visiting our relatives in Massachusetts we were heading to Tennessee to visit friends. As the plane taxied and made the final turn for takeoff, there was an abnormal silence from the jet engines. There was a delay due to storm interference.

Lightning flashed! Thunder rolled! Then at last, forty-five minutes later the engines revved up and we were off. We landed in Washington, DC airport and found we had missed our connecting flight due to our late departure.

After checking in at the airline counter, we were told it was an “act of God.” Therefore the airline took no responsibility for the missed connecting flight, and refused to issue hotel or even food vouchers. The next flight possible for us to catch was in the early morning.

There were many people confused and not knowing what to do. It was late in the evening, and leaving the airport to find a hotel, book in, catch a few hours of sleep and return to the airport for our early morning flight did not seem a worthwhile option to us.

We decided to hunker down in the airport as others had resolved to do. We began looking for food as all the restaurants were closed.

While my wife stayed with the baggage, I went scouting for vending machines looking for food and drinks.

Along the way, I passed by a McDonalds (also closed) and saw an employee going in the side door to the restaurant. I followed her in and told the manager what had happened. They gladly gave us some orange juice, cinnamon muffins and other snacks for free. We were counting our blessings as the Lord supplied.

Our next challenge was to find a place to be comfortable for the night. The rows of seats at the gate where all of us stranded passengers were, had arm rests so it was impossible to lie down. But around the corner from the gate we found two sections of armless cushioned benches which we slid together to form a bed!

There were two portable partitions that we were able to move and position so as to make our own private bedroom right there in the airport.

We were able to get two pillows and blankets from the airlines. And while



everyone else was sitting up, we had a peaceful night's sleep.

This gave us faith that by claiming God's protection and supply, no matter where we were and under whatever conditions, Jesus would make a way for His children to have what they needed.

\*\*\*

## **16.) Healing at a Food Stall**

(By Dina Ellens)

A friend of mine went out to get some food for dinner and on the way, he passed by an older woman who was walking slowly with her hand clutching her back.

He was hungry so he didn't stop but went and ordered his food. While he was waiting for it to be cooked, the Holy Spirit led him back to that lady.

He asked her, "Is your back sore? Do you want me to offer a blessing to take away the pain?"

His question was answered with a very firm "NO!" So instead, he engaged in small talk with the lady and tried to explain that he wasn't selling anything.

As he was telling her this, the lady at the counter who was making drinks looked at him and asked, "Are you really telling the truth?"

My friend answered, "Yes, of course!"

The lady then told him that she had terrible pain in her shoulders and back from lifting heavy things.

When my friend offered to pray for her, right away she went looking for a stool and then sat down with her back to him.

He thought he'd just grab her hand to pray with her, so when she sat in front of him on the stool, he was wondering if she thought he was going to give her a massage.

She said, "Whatever you do, do it."

So he put his hands on her shoulders and commanded healing and for the pain to

leave. Then he asked her to tell him how she felt by telling him from 1-10 the pain amount.

She totally didn't understand, so he spent a few minutes explaining it. When she finally understood, she said with her eyes open wide..."Zero!"

A win for Jesus! Yay!

Then the old lady asked him to pray for her now, too! And she just smiled to show she felt better.

Now after he finished talking to them, my friend went back to pick up his food. On his way back, he passed the drinks shop, where the old lady was with the back problems who had gotten healed. She was smiling and inviting him to get a drink.

"I don't need a drink," he said. However, the lady at the shop offered it to him for free. So my friend finally accepted the drink. The Lord just wanted to give my friend that blessing because he was sharing God's healing.

\*\*\*

## **17.) Rosy, the Golden Retriever**

(By Daniella)

One day I met in the village a woman who was crying and when I asked her what the problem was, she explained that her Golden Retriever dog was very sick and paralyzed.

The only way to keep her alive and well was to have a very expensive operation, which was probably not going to work anyway. So I offered to pray for Rosy.

The woman's friend who was also there joined in to say that as a journalist she'd done articles on amazing healings. She had seen people get out of wheelchairs, the lame able to walk, the dumb begin to speak, etc.

She said, "One time I took a photo of a woman who had a goitre (big lump growth) and it disappeared before my eyes. I have seen it, I know this exists."

Then I prayed for Rosy to be completely healed as I placed my hand on her back. The next day she started to wag her tail again! I prayed some more and she started to sit up, then to walk and now she is her normal beautiful self again! Thank God for healing!

\*\*\*

## **18.) God Supplies!**

(By Dina Ellens)

A friend of mine related how she was unemployed for nearly two months, and had no income for all that time. At the end of the two months, it was hard for her to find something left to eat in her house.

She went through her pantry and found only a few items: a can of beans and a half bag of rice that had been sitting there for ages. She thought, "Well, I'm so hungry, this will have to do."

She went downstairs a day later and when she left the building, she saw there was a shopping bag with some food items in it on a bench.

She thought, “Wow, I can sure use that!” But there were other people around, so she figured the shopping bag belonged to them. After about 30 minutes, she went back to see if the bag was still there. And it was!

As she peeked inside the bag, she wondered if there was anything that would go with the beans and rice that she had at home. When she looked closer, she saw there were four cans of tomato sauce and a bottle of olive oil. Her two favourite things to cook with!

She took the bag home and cooked her beans with the tomato sauce and olive oil that she had found. Together with the rice, it turned out to be enough to feed her for the next four days!

God brought that shopping bag to her in her hour of greatest need. She was so encouraged to know that God was taking

care of her. With her renewed faith in God's love, she got the courage to keep trying to find a job. And soon enough, the Lord supplied her with a job, too!

\*\*\*

## **19.) Getting a Job**

(By Brunella)

As we all know, in recent years the economy has been less than favourable in many countries around the world. Even many of those that thought they had secure jobs, found themselves being laid off as middle-aged individuals with families. This made finding a new job a very tough task.

Well, this was the situation with my sister's husband: He had worked for a company for 25 years, and in 2010 he was let go. This of course brought a time of hardship and deep discouragement for him. By the time my husband and I were going to visit them,

travelling from overseas from where we served as missionaries, he had been out of work for a year.

The day after our arrival, we were alone in the house as they all went out. During our morning prayer time, we made it a point to send up a fervent prayer for them, especially that my brother-in-law would find a good job.

Everyone came back by dinner time and I noticed an air of cheerfulness about them; the first thing they told us was that that very day my sister's husband had gone for an interview about a job he was really hoping to get and...he was hired on the spot!! That was tremendous news for them, and for us!

We then proceeded to tell them how we had specifically prayed for that a few hours earlier, and we didn't even know he was going for a job interview. There was a sparkle in their eyes as they humbly thanked us for our prayers. It was obvious that a great burden was lifted from their shoulders and we were reminded again about "what a friend we have in Jesus!"



\*\*\*

## **20.) Stopped by a Voice**

(By Dina Ellens)

Ruthie had a penchant for speeding away quickly from a red traffic light as soon as it turned green. One evening she was the first car in line at a red light when it changed. She pushed down on the gas pedal, eager to be off. Just then, she heard a distinct voice from out of nowhere shout, “STOP!”

She hit her brakes just one second before a speeding truck barrelled through the intersection several feet in front of her car. It had ignored the red light and would surely have hit Ruthie’s car if she hadn’t obeyed that voice.

Ruthie knew that voice was from God and it changed her life. Now she drives very carefully and is cautious about taking off when traffic lights change.

\*\*\*



## 21.) The Brown Towel

There was a woman who was very poor, and she went to church. People asked, "Does anybody have anything we can add to a box we are going to send back with a missionary who is going to a poor country to do missionary work there? We would like to send some gifts back-- any clothes or blankets or anything you'd like to share?"

This woman really wanted to be able to give something. She went back to her house and she looked through her clothes. She hardly had any clothes at all, and nothing

that looked very nice. They were very old, and she couldn't give any because those were the clothes she wore and needed.

She looked through her children's clothes, and they only had just barely enough for themselves to wear. She was sad. Her husband didn't have a job, and they had no way to get money. She went to bed thinking that if she could only have something to give, it would make her happy.

Then she remembered the next day that she had two old brown towels. She took the towels and looked at them, and found the one that looked the better of the two, even though it was still pretty old, and she went to the church and added it to the box of items to be given to the poor by the missionary.

She went home, and right after that incident things started getting better for her. Her husband was soon able to be employed, and they became more and more wealthy.

When others asked for gifts to give to the poor, she was always eager to help. One

time she was able to share some very nice warm blankets, and placed them into the box of offerings to give to those in need. As she walked into the church to donate the blankets people looked at her and thought she was a rich woman. She even had a carriage to ride in.

She looked at those in the church that day, who were giving what little they could spare, and said, "Do you know I used to be very poor?"

They couldn't believe it and said, "You?"

She then told them the story of how poor she was, that all she could give was an old brown towel, but the Lord blessed it and gave her back much more in return.

She said, "There's always something you can give. To not have anything to give you would have to be very, very poor. I was very poor and I was still able to find one old towel to share and the Lord blessed it."

\*\*\*

## **22.) Lion in the Road**

(By Brunella)

Sandra moved to Africa as a little girl of three years old. Her father was stationed there. She spent her growing up years there and to her, that was home. She loved playing in the wide open spaces of her own back yard and chasing baby goats, dogs and cats.

She had a beloved horse, Nelson, which would come to greet her every day as she returned from school.

As she grew up, one of her favourite things was to climb trees; she loved being outside. Another one of the things she enjoyed the most was to ride into town with her mother in their buggy pulled by Nelson.

On one such trip, she experienced something she would never forget; they were going at a steady pace, when her mother suddenly pulled the reins sharply and the horse stopped at once.

She looked at her mother with a puzzled look, but her mother was looking steadily

ahead, eyes fixed on the road. Without as much as a glance at Sandra, her mother said: “Don’t move at all, and look straight ahead!”

It was then that Sandra realized there was a large lion lying across the road ahead of them! It was the first time she had seen one so close! She had always admired their regal ways, but this was a totally new perspective.

She was afraid, especially as she remembered stories she had heard about lions attacking people, or hunting other animals, but hearing her mother praying in a whisper for God to protect them and deliver them from danger, helped her to calm down.

Her mother continued to urge her to look ahead and not make any moves, especially no sudden ones as she kept up her praying.

It seemed that time had literally stopped and that the trees around them were moving with the wind, but in slow motion.

Then suddenly, the lion simply got up and

walked slowly into the surrounding bush without making a sound, and disappeared.

That too seemed to be in slow motion, especially since she had been holding her breath! It was then that Sandra's mother simply picked up the reins again and urged the horse forward.

Once they were a good distance from the spot where they met with the lion, Sandra couldn't help but wonder if all that had just really happened?!

Then came the realization of the miracle that had just taken place and how grateful she was for a mother with strong faith in God and His ability to answer prayer!

\*\*\*

## **23.) A Warning Straight from Heaven**

(By Dina Ellens)

My friend, Cal, told me this story that took place when he was sixteen years old. He was working on a farm for a man and his family.

This man was a very quiet, but deep Christian, who enjoyed sitting around the living room fire at night with all of his children, singing songs and telling Bible stories.

Cal's job was to take care of the sheep and to help plant the crops. They grew 400 acres of oats and 200 acres of barley on the farm. In addition, they also raised chickens and kept a few cows for milking.

One day, they decided to clear the property of debris and unusable lumber, and started piling a big stack to burn.

Cal was on the other side of the sheep pens, about 100 meters away from where the farmer was standing. He noticed that the farmer had poured a large can full of some kind of liquid over the pile of debris. He then struck a match and the stack began to burn instantly.

Cal continued driving the tractor and loading up everything he was supposed to put on the fire to burn. Late in the afternoon, the fire began to burn very slowly and he still had another large pile to



add. Remembering that the farmer poured some kind of liquid on the fire to start it, he got the idea to go and look for that liquid to ignite the fire.

All he could see was a large drum of gasoline with a hand pump attached. He saw the same can that the farmer had used sitting on top of the drum of gasoline. So he assumed that the farmer had put gasoline on the fire.

Totally unaware of the flaming inferno that could easily explode, Cal filled the can to the brim with the gasoline and started walking towards the smouldering fire. Just as he was getting close to the fire, he stopped to get a better grip on the can.

All of a sudden, he heard the farmer calling out to him in an alarming voice! Because he was so far away, he couldn't exactly make out what he was saying, but his tone got Cal's attention. Right away, he put the can down and ran towards the farmer so he could hear what he was saying.

“What have you got in that can?” he asked.

“It’s gasoline,” Cal replied.

The farmer then threw his head back in shock. “I heard a voice telling me to stop you from pouring whatever it was you were pouring on that fire!”

It was a voice from Heaven warning the farmer to stop Cal!

Earlier that day, the farmer had ignited the fire with a mixture of diesel fuel and just a small amount of gasoline. Cal was unaware of that and had assumed that the farmer had poured straight gasoline on the fire.

If Cal had done that, he would have been caught up in a fireball of highly explosive gases and volatile flames.

\*\*\*

## 24.) Eyes That See

There was a young lady who had become blind and couldn't see due to cataracts in her eyes, but she requested prayer. After people prayed for her, her eyes were so much better, and they thanked God for healing her.

When the doctor checked her eyes he said, "Huh, looks like you are better! Here." He opened the nearest book and opened it to any page and asked her, "Try reading this."

She picked up the book and began to read. She could read with ease. It happened to be a hymn book, and the first words her eyes fell on in the book, amazingly were the words that said,

"Jesus Christ, glorious King of Light, great Conqueror, David's heir, come now. Give my blind eyes sight, Oh Saviour, hear my prayer."

\*\*\*

## **25.) Bobcat in the Cornfield**

(By Dina Ellens)

Perhaps it never occurred to you that getting lost in a cornfield can be dangerous. But it was for two year old Donny. Nearby was a river flowing into a lake. Plus it was getting dark. All pretty dangerous conditions for a two-year-old who couldn't swim.

Nearly 20 people had joined in the search but no trace of the little boy could be found. Finally, his mother cried out in prayer, "Lord, help us find Donny before nightfall!"

His father, too, was desperate to know what to do. Finally he dropped the reins on the neck of his faithful old horse. He grasped the saddle and cried, "Lord, please guide this horse to Donny!"

Right away, the horse started to trot along the creek bank. After a quarter of a mile, the creek made a loop and there the horse left the creek and followed a path across the cornfield.

It was as if an unseen hand had pulled on the reins. The horse turned and walked straight into the tall, thick cornstalks.

They were only 20 feet away from Donny when his father saw him. He was sitting on the ground, calmly pulling leaves off a cornstalk. His little face was tear-stained but he was unharmed.

His father cried out to God in thankfulness. Then he put Donny on the horse and swung up beside him.

Soon Donny was reunited with his mother, who was overjoyed to see him.

“Mama, big kitty! Pat big kitty!” Donny told his mother.

Many bobcats were found in that part of the United States that year. Was it possible that two-year-old Donny had been befriended by a bobcat all those hours he was missing? His mother thought so. And Donny talked about the big kitty for days afterwards.

\*\*\*

## **26.) White Cars**

(By Chariane Quille)

The mystery of the white cars seems to wind in and out of my life. Whenever a vehicle is needed one shows up—and it's always white. I remember two specific incidents just now; I have forgotten the details of the many others.

Once in Brazil, through very heavy traffic conditions, we were having a hard time finding our way where we were supposed to go. We prayed for guidance and a white car was there in front of us willing to help lead us through to the place we needed to go. So we followed it.

Normally, when someone has offered to do that for us before, the driver of the car hoped we would catch up with them, and expected us to keep up. But we'd usually end up losing sight of them, because we'd get separated by other cars cutting between and tightly tailgating, bumper to bumper.

However, this time the driver of this white car would turn over to the side of the road every time someone would cut between. He would then wait till the pushy cars would move, that had squeezed between, so that he could be in front of us again. He got us through to where we needed to go.

In Mexico many years later there was a house where we were to have a meeting in. A friend and I took a bus to that town, but the rest of the way we had to go by foot down this long road to the house.

The houses were all numbered in very odd order; not in any sort of order at all, it seemed. So we couldn't actually find the house number to the place we were supposed to go.

We walked up and back down the long road again searching, trying to find the right house. It was hot, a baking hot sun shining on us. We were very tired and very late already, due to the long time it was taking us to find the place.

We didn't have cell phones and so we prayed,

"Lord, please help us find this house and find it soon. Show us which one it is."

Just then a white car comes driving slowly down the road. We knew immediately in our heart while asking the Lord for guidance, that this was His answer to our prayer. They said they knew where the house was.

The guy I was travelling with and I got inside the care and were then driven to the right address, and we were very happy.

Normally, it would be unsafe to get into a car like that, with people you don't know. But through God's Spirit He showed us this car was sent from Him to help us, and it proved to be so.

That was amazing! She was healed! And not only that, but the book was opened right to a beautiful hymn telling of God's healing and giving sight to the blind.

It was a good example to the doctor who didn't know much about Jesus. She could tell him that it was the Lord who healed her.

\*\*\*



## **27.) A Little Baby Healed**

A man tells of how his oldest daughter, when she was five or six-months-old got very sick and was unable to eat. She lost a lot weight and was very thin and unwell.

The doctor didn't think there was anything that could be done, and that she only had a little time left to live. The man and his wife were with their daughter every day and every night caring for her, not knowing how long she would continue living.

One night her father went out to his garden shed where he had a little place he could be alone. There he prayed hard with all his heart, desperately asking God to heal his child. He felt peace that God had heard his prayer.

He went home and within just a few days she was completely better and had an appetite for good food. The little girl ate wonderfully, and continued to grow until the man could tell the story to others, about his then adult daughter, about the miracle God had done to spare her life.

\*\*\*

## **28.) To Garden or Not To Garden?**

### **—That is the Question**

(By Joy)

During our time in Singapore I was asked by a friend to babysit her very expensive bonsai plants. To me it was a little frightening as I certainly didn't want these beloved plants to go to their death on my watch. I faithfully watered, talked to, and nurtured them as I would my own children.

To my alarmed dismay, day-by-day I saw the health of the plants slipping away. What would I tell my friend when she came to fetch her beautiful, expensive plants? Would she ever forgive me? She did, but I felt bad, as I had tried the best I could.

I made several attempts after that experience to have plants in my home. I would do all the right things but they just never survived.

This next story happened to me many years ago when we first moved into our

rented house in Puerto Rico. The place was partially furnished and there in the living room was a beautiful plant that I took a liking to. I tenderly watered it and marvelled that I, of all people, could successfully nurture such a beautiful plant.

One day I was bragging to my daughter-in-law how amazed I was that this plant was doing so great in my care. I said "Look at the new buds that are springing up and how healthy the leaves are."

She looked at me in amazement, and said, "You are kidding, right?" She then broke the painful news to me that it was a fake plant! I had been watering a fake plant for well over a month!!

Well, you and I know how plants these days look real, it can happen to anyone, right? From then on started a string of jokes from family and friends, and I became famous for the crazy lady that waters fake plants.

\*\*\*



## 29.) Texas Wildfire

(By Andrea)

One of the dangers in East Texas during the summer time is wildfire. Because everything is so dry—the grass, the trees and the bushes—just a little spark from an electric wire or a stray ember from a barbeque can light a wildfire.

Once started, a wildfire can rage out of control, and helped by the wind it can burn hundreds of acres of land very quickly. Sometimes it takes days or even weeks before it can be brought under control.

I once saw such a wildfire when I lived in Texas. We all ran outside when we heard that there was a wildfire. We saw that a strong wind was blowing the wildfire directly towards us. It was actually leaping from tree to tree!

The men started getting hoses to hose down the buildings and filling up buckets with water, too. We girls were trying to help, too, but found the best thing we could do was to pray, pray, pray!

The wind was driving the wildfire closer and closer. We could see flames starting to land on one of the wooden buildings on our property.

Just then one of the men jutted out his hand and cried, "Jesus, help us! I rebuke this fire in Jesus' Name!"

As soon as the words had left his lips, the wind turned and started blowing in another direction. It took the wildfire with it and our property was saved. Everyone there started praising the Lord because we knew we had just seen a miracle.

\*\*\*

### **30.) Message on a Windscreen**

(By 10 year old Riana)

One wintery day on my way back from school when the cars were all covered with snow I wanted to witness to somebody and I got the idea to write “Jesus loves you” on some of the cars.

The next morning when I was going to school I saw that someone else had written the same message on the cars on the other side of the road. I felt very good that somebody saw my message and liked it.

\*\*\*

### **31.) Man Healed of Tuberculosis**

A young man was very sick with tuberculosis, and someone wrote him and told him that at a certain time on a certain day a team would be meeting together to pray for his healing.

During the same hour that others were meeting to pray for him in another place, he stopped and had desperate prayer as well, asking the Lord to heal him also.

Right then he was healed! He was joining them in prayer from where he was, and they were praying for him where they were meeting, and right at that time as they were all praying the Lord did the miracle.

He had been so weak and sick before, and he could hardly talk at all. Then as the Lord was healing him he began to praise the Lord out loud, and he could sing, and he could talk without any difficulty. God had done the miracle.

\*\*\*

## **32.) The Multiplier Effect**

(By Dina Ellens)

A lady and her husband were having a very tough time. The man had lost his job and couldn't find work. Things were looking

so bad that they were even looking inside the furniture for loose change. They did not have one cent to their name.

Then they remembered that they had a piece of fur in the freezer left from hunting, since the man liked to go hunting a lot. So they took it out and brushed and prepared it, hoping they could get a lot of money for it. Unfortunately, they could only get a five-dollar check for the fur. How disappointed they were!

When she got home, the lady talked to God about the five-dollar check. She asked God, "What can I do with five dollars? We need food, and the rent needs to be paid. How on earth is five dollars going to help?"

God then said to her, "Give it to Me."

The lady knew it would take the greatness of God to supply their needs. She knew she had to take a step of faith and trust God. Then she began to get excited! She could hardly wait for Sunday to come so she could put the five dollar check in the



offering plate. She was so anxious to see what God was going to do with it.

Finally the offering was taken. She sat there, praying, "Father, take this little bit and glorify Yourself. This is all we have and I'm trusting You with it."

After the service was over, a lady came up to her, hugged her and put something in her pocket. The lady thanked her, even though she didn't know what she'd given her

When she was able to check her pocket, there was twenty dollars. God had multiplied her five dollars by four times! The same day, her parents came to visit.

They didn't know this couple didn't have any money or food. But there they were with several bags of food! God sent them more food than they'd seen in a long time.

A few days later a bank statement came in the mail. She'd made a fifteen-dollar mistake that was in their favour. What a miracle! Usually if a banking mistake is made, it isn't in their favour but in the bank's. Suddenly they had fifteen dollars

they hadn't known about, but God knew.

As each day passed God supplied and took care of them. They'd trusted Him with their last five dollars, and from that small step of faith, God continued to give.

Sometime later, they were sitting in church and a man walked up to them and put a piece of paper in the lady's hand. He said, "Please take care of this for me," and he just walked away.

When she looked at the piece of paper, she saw it was a check for five hundred dollars. Her mind immediately went back to the five dollars she'd trusted to God. We serve an awesome God!

At first it was twenty dollars, groceries, and extra money in their checking account. After that, there also came fifty dollars from a complete stranger, then five hundred, and on and on. It has never stopped since! This lady trusted God with her last five dollars, and He continues to provide for them!

\*\*\*

### **33.) Leg Restored to Proper Length**

A lady went to ask someone to pray with her for healing. She explained that six years before she'd had an accident on the road, and her hip had gone out of place and was injured.

She had to rest to recover for six months, but when she got up, her one leg was not the right length, and it was very difficult for her. She had to kind of limp around. Sometimes after that she was sick and had to be in bed for months.

However, after the prayer for healing on that day, she began to walk perfectly. Both legs were exactly the length they were supposed to be!

She told people, "I can leap, and I can run as well as any person. My heart is filled with praise and thanksgiving to God."

It felt so good to be able to move freely again.

\*\*\*

## **34.) A Very Unusual Way**

(By Peter)

This happened long ago in 1974 while I was in Scandinavia. I was 21 years old and was a Christian missionary. As my service to the Lord, at that time I went out daily to speak with people about Jesus. I loved every minute of it, especially when strange things happened...

On one occasion I was on the street of a small town, and there were few people around. Then I saw four teen girls riding away on their bikes.

Alas, I had been too slow to flag them down in order to speak with them about the Lord. I did not know what to do, so I prayed and asked Jesus how I could get their attention.

What happened next was very unusual. Jesus told me to make a loud sound like a big RAM calling the sheep. Ha, ha!

So I did exactly that. I yelled very loud for all to hear, "Baa Baa Baa". It sounds so crazy! But it worked!

The four girls turned around, and looked so surprised. They then came over to find out why I had made such a strange noise.

I told them about Jesus, the big shepherd of the sheep, and how we are like His sheep that He loves and cares for, and calls us to be close to Him. I told them that I wanted them to know about Jesus.

(See John chapter 10.)

After explaining all of this to the four girls, they all stood right in front of me holding on to their bikes, and with wide-opened eyes, all asked to receive Jesus into their hearts so sweetly and willingly.

I was so happy!