

A Gift of Faith Book

7

Prayer Works!
—1900s-2000s

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Written by: Chariane Quille
and contributors

Cover photo: Curtis Peter van Gorder

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Buckets of Rain

Martin and Elizabeth were missionaries in Indonesia. The water pump that brought water from the river to the village was broken, and it would be a long time until it could be fixed. They had a little baby, and needed lots of water to wash the diapers and take good care of him. It was the dry season when usually no rain fell.

The only water they had was some very muddy water that was difficult to get to, as the river was down a steep, rocky place. The pump could bring the water to their house, but to get it with a bucket was not easy, and there were many other people crowding around, also trying to fill their buckets with water.

Martin and Elizabeth prayed for water. Then a miracle happened. All of a sudden there was a big rainstorm, and the rain poured down heavily. It ran off their house roof so they could fill many buckets and pots with the clean rainwater.

It was pouring down so strongly that they filled every kind of container they could find in their house. When everything was filled, the rain stopped. The rainwater they had collected was enough to last them until the pump was fixed.



Photos by Chariane Quille

Keys

(By David)

It was the summer of 1999, and we were on a witnessing trip to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in the USA. The Lord provided a beautiful campground with a lake for us during our two-week stay.

One morning before heading into town to talk to people about Jesus, we all went down to the lake for a swim. After about an hour, our driver got out of the water, and upon searching for the keys to our van, discovered that he had left the keys to the van and the trailer in the pocket of his swimsuit during his swim. Now they were nowhere to be found and we were locked out of our trailer and van.

We all began searching in the shallow water and on the beach, but to no avail. Finally, we joined hands in a prayer circle and desperately prayed that we would find the keys.

After the prayer, Tim, our driver, dove blindly into a deep part of the lake, and with his eyes closed reached his hand out to the first place it touched—a patch of slimy seaweed. And when he came back up to the surface, both sets of keys were there in his hand. We all lifted our arms and praised the Lord for this amazing answer to prayer!



Photo by Jon Berg

Teeth

An 11-year-old boy was riding his bike, but fell on his two front teeth, and cracked them. His parents prayed for him and asked specifically that the Lord would mend the cracks.

They saw the dentist and he took X-rays. The dentist said there weren't any cracks at all to be seen!

Daddy's Thumb

(By Charles, 5, and Liam, 7)

Our daddy's thumb was hurting him and it was making it hard for him to move it, or to drive the car, or turn on taps easily.

It seemed it would be a problem for a long time. We prayed for him, and the next day he was completely better!



Photo by M. McNally

The Warm Feather Quilt

(By Michelle M.)

It gets cold for the short winter in the part of Mexico where I lived for many years as a missionary. We had little funds and lived a frugal but joyful life. Having lived so many years as a volunteer missionary, I had learned that Jesus truly does “supply ALL of our needs” (Philippians 4:19) and that prayer is a living, working, daily experience.

I had thought how nice a white feather quilt would be to keep me warm, also not being as heavy as the many blankets I needed to use, so I prayed for one and then forgot about it. A while later someone had given us many bags of clothing and other items. There were several missionaries working together and I liked to let others go and choose what they needed before I did.

When I finally took a turn to look and choose what I wanted, in the very last bag where I looked I found what I had prayed for and forgotten about! There was a beautiful, warm white feather quilt. The amazing thing is that everyone said they’d looked through everything and had never even seen it. It was a precious touch of our Saviour’s love and care!



Puzzle and Speakers

(By Liam, 7)

We had been praying for and wanting to get speakers and a nice jigsaw puzzle for me. One day a lady was moving from her house to another house far away, and she came along and gave us some things she no longer needed—and they were exactly what we needed. She gave us boxes of all sorts of stuff, and included in the items - was a jigsaw puzzle and good, working speakers!

The Kind Lady and the Clown Costumes

(By Charles 5, and Liam, 7)

We had been praying for cloth to make some clown costumes. Then one day when Mummy was cleaning up she found a piece of paper advertising and offering boxes of free cloth, from a lady who wanted to kindly share it.

We phoned her and she brought us all the cloth we needed, and even more! Then she even helped us to sew part of our clown costumes too.



Photos by Curtis Peter van Gorder (forefront) & Chariane Quille (background)

The Chicken

(By Charles, 5)

There was a hole that the chickens dug in our neighbour's yard. It was a tunnel under the fence, and it went from the neighbour's yard to our yard.

Then one of the chickens wandered out, accidentally.

She explored the hole that led from the neighbour's yard to our yard, and found herself in our yard, away from the other chickens.

The chicken couldn't find the way out of our yard, and wished she were back in our neighbour's yard. Then we prayed, and as soon as we did, the chicken found her way back. We put a piece of wood to block up the hole so she wouldn't get lost in our yard again.



Photo by Jon Berg/ Microsoft Publisher clip art

Address

(By Daniella)

Last year we had met some people at the beach who were very interested in talking with us. We talked with them about the Lord for a long time. Then they left and we didn't hear from them for quite a while, even though we had given them our address and invited them to visit.

To our surprise one day they suddenly showed up at our house. One of them said that they had lost our address, but then he prayed for help.

Sometime later he bought a second-hand car from someone in Paris, and when he looked in the glove compartment, what did he find? A paper with our address on it! They were happy to be able to visit us and learn more about Jesus and the Bible.



Miracle Twins

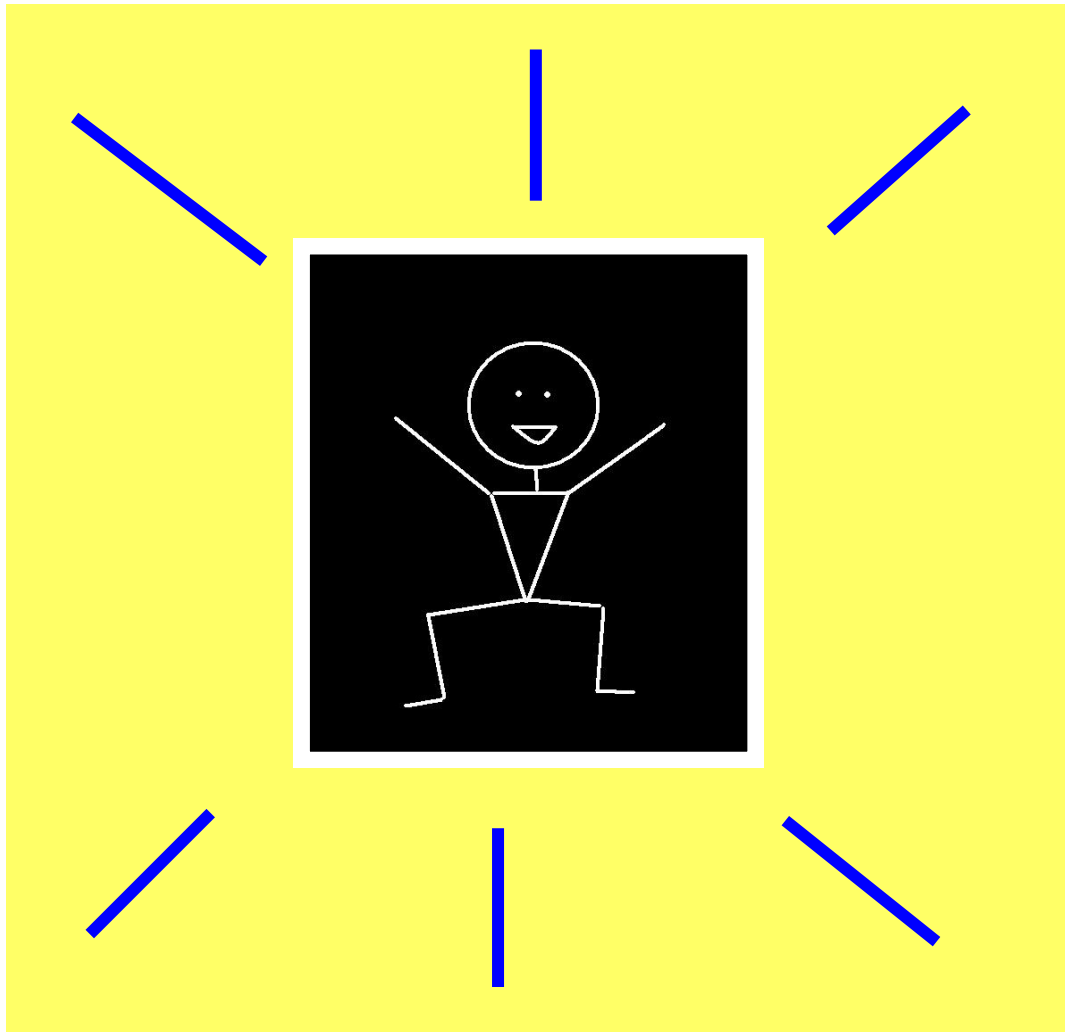
(By Daniella)

Harmony and her husband wanted to have a baby. I prayed for Harmony to get pregnant, and a few weeks later she did! And not only one baby, but they found out that Jesus answered their prayer even more than they expected. He gave them twins! They are so happy.

Rain for a Ranch

An owner of a ranch asked his friends to please pray that it would rain at his ranch. It was in an area that normally suffered regular droughts.

It seemed like an impossible request, but the Lord answered and it rained so much that they had to ask their friends to then stop praying for rain, as there was more than enough!



Healing from Head to Toe

(By Dina Ellens)

Lying on a hospital bed, my friend was told by doctors that he would never be able to use his right leg again. It had already been a week since he'd had an accident that had left him unable to move his legs normally.

With tears in his eyes, he began praying to God to save him and restore movement to his right leg. Suddenly he felt energy entering his body from the top of his head. Instantly, he knew that God was touching him.

It was a feeling of goodness he had never experienced before in his life. The energy entered slowly and moved down through his body until finally it reached his toes. Then he tried to move his right leg to see if it would move. Sure enough, it moved just the way he wanted it to!



Photo by Chariane Quille/ Art by Rocky Rumble

The Watch

(By Carmel)

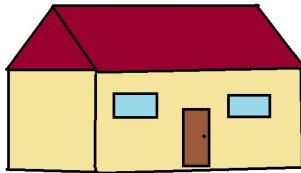
I was out one day in India, a few years ago, with my friend, Rachel. I wanted to meet her friend who had a store that sold bags, and who sometimes helped our work.

While checking the time, I noticed that my watch had stopped and was half-an-hour off. I prayed a silent prayer to have a good, working watch. By that time, we had crossed the street and entered the store.

We had a good time talking to this friend. Then just before we left the store she asked if anyone needed a new watch, as she just found one in her store.

“Oh, yes! What a miracle,” said Rachel as she was pointing to me. “Her watch had just stopped working while coming over here.”

The Lord had answered prayer so quickly.



Photos by S.d.B. (t-l), Jon Berg (t-r & b-r), & Curtis Peter van Gorder (b-r)/ Art by Chariane Quille

God Supplies a House for John and Sarah

(By Dina Ellens, John and Sara)

John and Sarah, long-time missionaries in Thailand, needed a house. They had been the last ones in a missionary centre that had closed down.

They looked for a place but could not find anything that suited their needs. So they went back to the landlord and asked if they could stay at the centre, and they would look after the place till the landlord found someone to rent the house.

Because the landlord appreciated their missionary efforts, he graciously allowed them to stay there rent-free for two years, as no one had wanted to rent the place. However, near the end of two years it seemed like one person wanted to rent the place.

John and Sarah went to the Lord and He gave them a beautiful promise:

“I am going to bring you to a very special place where you will be able to continue to do your work for Me. Keep looking to Me and I will bring you to the perfect place where you can have all your needs met.

“So do not fear this time but look on it in great joy, for I am continuing to use you and to keep you both. So remember, in all your ways acknowledge Me and I shall bring it to pass. It is not I maybe, or I might, but it is I shall. Please remember that. They that put their trust in Me will find a place of rest. That not only means spiritually, but physically too.”

The landlord’s representative came to the door and regretfully announced that the landlord needed the house back. John and Sarah had thought they would have at least two months’ notice so they would have time to find a new place. However, that was not the case.

“I’m sorry,” the representative said, “the renter wants the house right away, so you will need to move out in one week.”

“One week!” John and Sarah exclaimed, “How can we possibly find a new house, pack, and move in one week?”

However, there was no way around it. The landlord’s representative apologized for the short notice and the inconvenience it was causing. John and Sarah prayed for a miracle, and then started making the necessary preparations and packing up their belongings.

Shortly after this, the landlord's representative got in touch with them again. "The landlord's family got together to discuss your situation," he said, "We've known you for a long time and you are doing a good work. We felt so bad to have to ask you to leave the house, which you've also taken good care of."

Then he leaned forward with a big smile. "They came up with a solution for you. The house they own across the street had been occupied by a lady for ten years, but she just happens to be moving, so the house is available. You're welcome to move there. And," he added with a smile, "with the same arrangement to begin with—rent-free."

John and Sarah were amazed at how the Lord had engineered the whole situation for them so that they could stay in the same neighbourhood. They praised and thanked the Lord for this wonderful answer to prayer.

The house across the street is more suitable for them and much easier to manage. After a few months of living rent-free, they signed a five-year contract with a very good rent, so they don't have to worry about having to move again on short notice.

God is truly a wonderful Father and never takes anything away but He gives us something better!

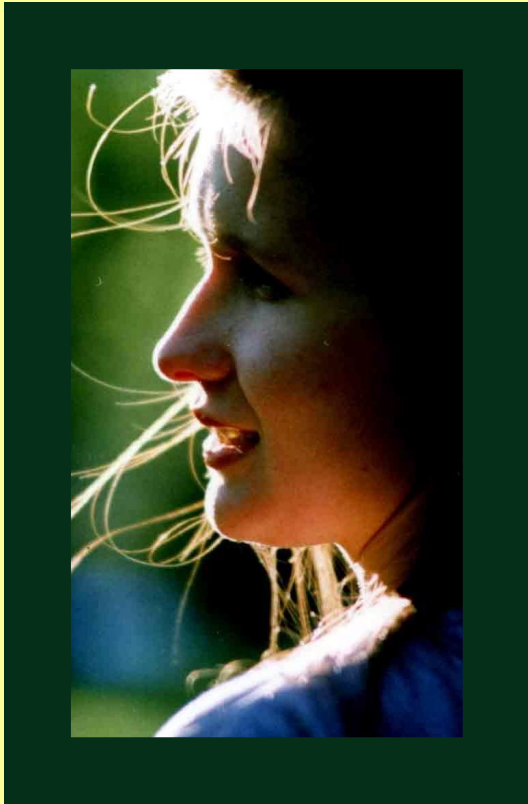


Photo by Jon Berg

A Shopping Miracle

(By Dina Ellens)

A friend of mine told me this true story. One day, she was shopping at a busy mall. She happened to overhear one of the shop owners complain that she had a very bad headache.

As my friend talked to her, the lady explained that she'd had this headache continually for quite a few months and every time there was loud noise, such as hammering, it would get very bad.

“Can I pray for you?” my friend asked, and the lady agreed.

Afterwards, she was completely healed! My friend continued her shopping and as she was looking at some clothes on a rack, she heard the lady telling her helpers,

“My headache is gone! It's really gone!”



Photo by S.d.B./ Art by Fleur Celeste & coloured by Mia

Mowing Lawns and Miracles

(By Dina Ellens)

Simon did handyman jobs around his neighbourhood. One day he was mowing lawns and a lady walked by and made a comment. Simon looked at her and saw she had a bandage on her wrist.

“What’s wrong?” he asked. The lady replied that she had arthritis. So Simon asked if he could pray for her.

The lady looked a little surprised but answered, "Certainly."

So Simon started saying, "Everyone knows Jesus died for our sins but not many know He died for our sicknesses."

She removed her bandage and Simon held her wrists and prayed for her. Afterwards, he asked the lady to move her hands and to her surprise she felt no pain. "Is this permanent?" she asked.

And Simon answered, "Of course!"

When she went to put on her bandage again, Simon said to her, "You don't need that anymore, do you?"

The lady replied, "I suppose I don't. Old habit I guess."

With that, she walked off chirpy as anything. That just shows that healing can be for you anytime, and anywhere you are!



Art by Rocky Rumble

Hearing

(By Dina Ellens)

One day my friend was telling some friends about how Jesus had restored a lady's hearing in her right ear even though she no longer had an eardrum in that ear. After hearing the story, one of them brought her son who'd had a severe ear infection several months previously.

The doctor had told her that her son would lose his hearing as a result of the infection. True enough, her son had very little hearing in his right ear. He couldn't even hear it if someone spoke directly into his ear or snapped their fingers loudly next to his ear.

As my friend encouraged this lady that nothing is impossible with God, he proceeded to command healing in Jesus' Name, just as he had done for the woman before who had no eardrum.

Immediately, there was an improvement in the boy's hearing. After less than ten minutes, her son said in startled surprise, "Mum! The hearing in my right ear is just as good as my left ear!"

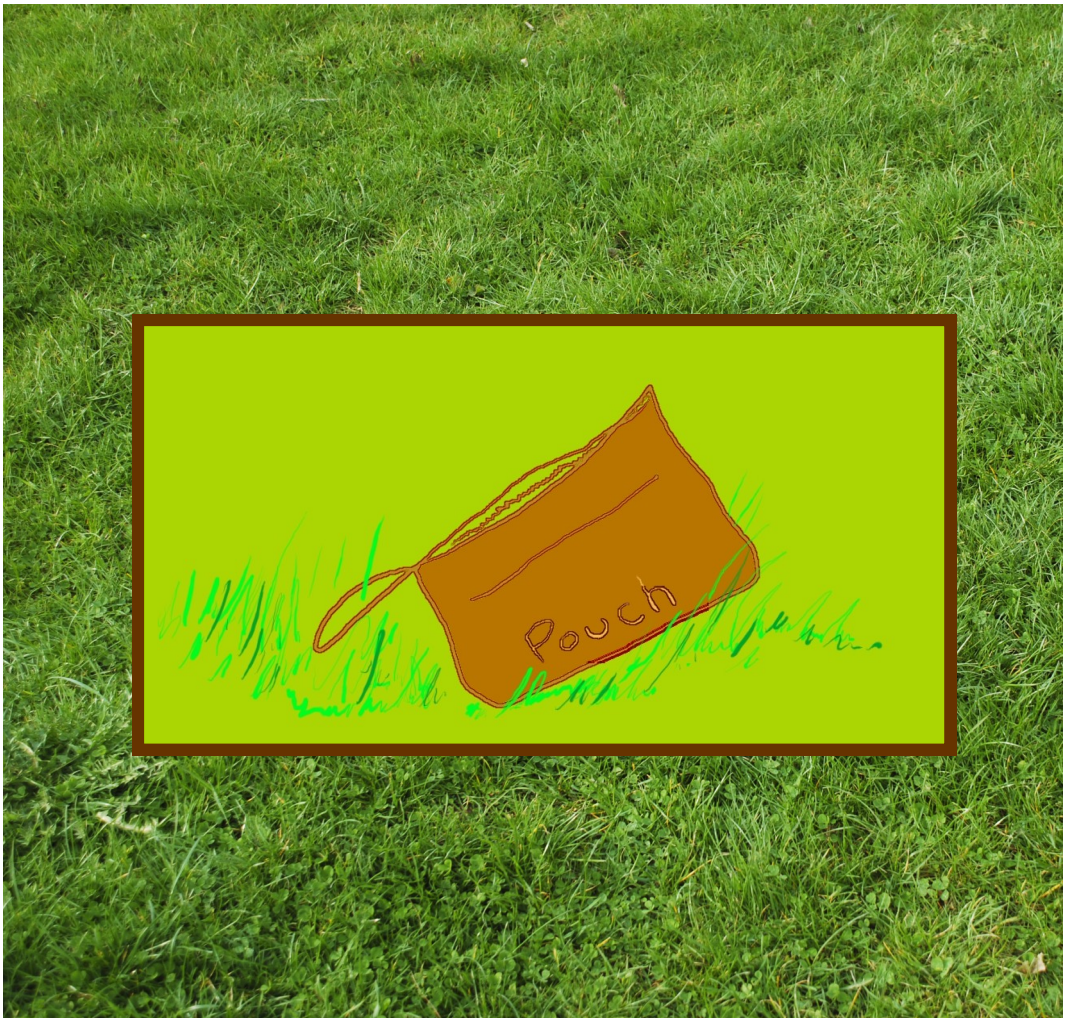


Photo by S.d.B./ Art by Rocky Rumble

The Lost Pouch

(By Daniella)

One day we went to a different city to see the doctor, and since we had some time left afterwards, we went to the centre of town. There is a big place—the “Comedie” as it’s called—a very crowded and lively place, with a little park beside it, and lots of people.

We found people to talk to about the Lord, and talked for quite a while with one woman, who then received Jesus as her Saviour.

When the evening came, we headed back to the car. That is when Michel discovered that his leather pouch with all his papers, chequebook, money, car keys, medicine from the doctor, and everything else he carried, was gone!

“When and where did you have it last?” I asked him, and he remembered having it in the park when we had just arrived in the centre hours ago!

I was tempted to get discouraged, but the Lord helped me to pray and to remember that He is in control and that I should just thank God for everything, even for this loss! So we did!

We walked back to the park, a very busy place with people coming and going all the time.

“There’s no way we can find it here,” I thought. But to our astonishment, there it was! It was laying two meters from the pathway in the short green grass, for everybody to see.

Michel picked it up, and couldn’t believe his eyes. Everything, even the money and chequebook, was still in it! Oh we sang and praised the Lord that day extra strong, I’ll tell you!

The Miracle Camera Lid

(By Daniella)

When we were touring Germany, we took photos with Michel's old Minolta camera. One day I lost the lid for the front, which protects the lens.

We went to a shop and asked if they had one like that, but they told us that it was an old model, and that we had to order it.

Since we were travelling, we couldn't order it, as it might take longer to be sent to that shop than we were staying in that place. And anyway, it was quite expensive. We kept asking in many shops, but were always told the same thing.

Finally we had to just put a sock over the lens to protect it, but that wasn't good enough against humidity.

One day I realized that I hadn't prayed for a lid.

So we prayed and sure enough a few days later when we were in town and on our way back to the car, what do you think I saw on the ground?

A camera lid!

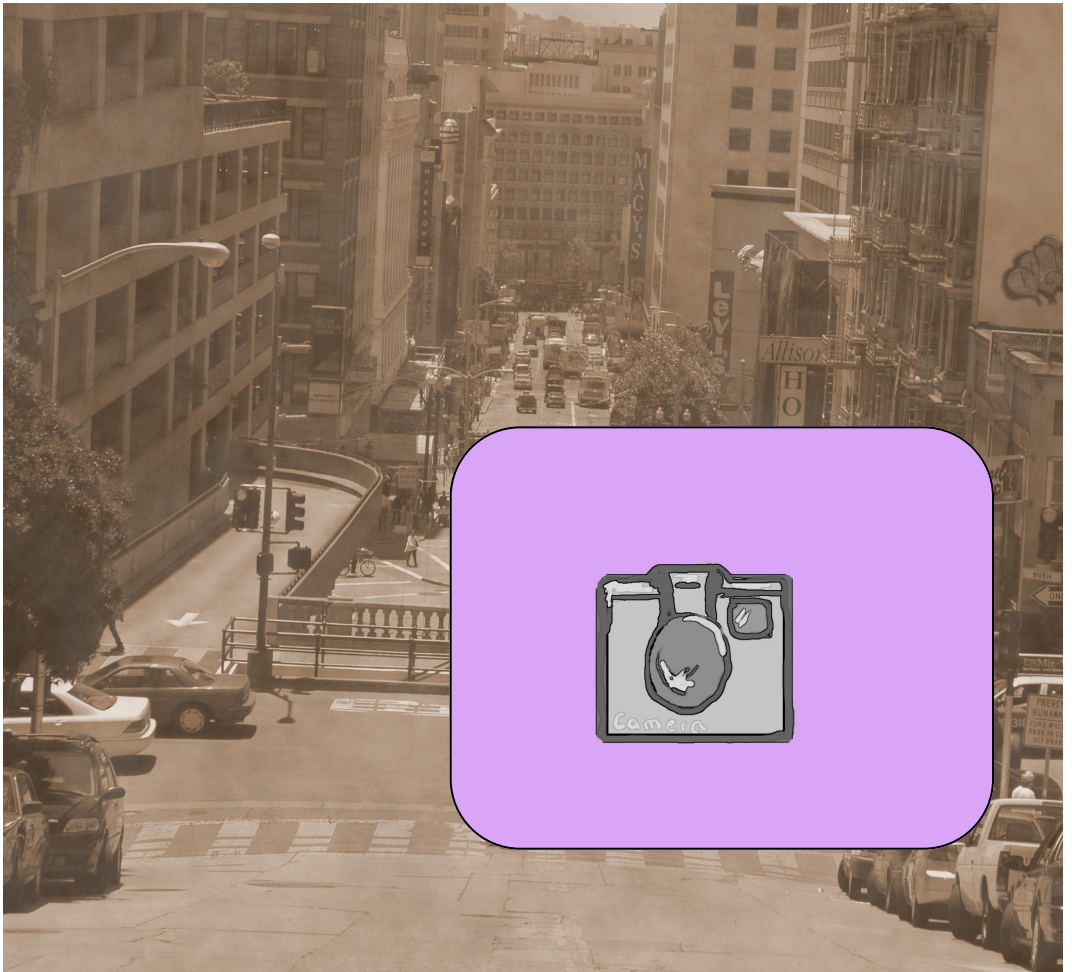


Photo by Jon Berg/ Art by Rocky Rumble

I picked it up, and thought “It might not fit. I’d better take it home and clean it and see, before telling Michel about it, so he won’t be disappointed just in case it doesn’t fit.”

So I took it home, washed it, dried it, and then tried it, and... It fit! It was even a better brand, a Nikon!

In all my life I have never found a camera lid before or since then! While the one time that I did find one, it was exactly what we needed and had been looking for--and was for free!

Isn’t Jesus wonderful?!



Photo by S.d.B.

Car Belt Just in Time

(By Daniella)

When we were in Germany visiting family and friends, the VW camper bus's distribution belt started getting quite old and weak. We knew that we needed to get a new one, before it was too late.

We asked in several shops whenever we saw a VW shop or garage. They always said that they were out of this sort of belt, since it's a very old one. They said they would have to order one, and that it would take quite a while to be sent, and it would be expensive.

We knew that we had to get one, and the sooner the better! So we prayed and asked the Lord to help us find one.

Two nights later we were singing in restaurants to meet people and to finance our journey. Michel was too tired after that to drive back to the friends we were staying with, and so we parked somewhere and slept in the van.

The next morning, when we opened the curtains, what did we see? We were parked right in front of a VW garage that we hadn't seen before. We asked to meet the manager to ask if he could help and maybe even give a discount, since we did volunteer work.

The manager was a very kind and sincere man, who took time to listen and looked at the pictures of our work in our brochure.

He checked, and sure enough they still had one such belt left! He offered the installation for free, and 15 minutes later all was well.

We left him something to read and a CD with our songs and he was very happy, just as we were! Sometimes we try so hard instead of asking the Lord to help us. He is more than willing to help.

A Shelter in the Time of a Storm

(By Daniella)

There was literally a river of water in front of our house at 11:00 pm, (and a red alert in the whole south of France, with schools and highways closed) just half-an-hour before we had to leave to go into the city, which usually takes one hour.

Several big thunderstorms had already passed and we were preparing in case the house got flooded.

However, we had to drive some of our friends to the bus that took them to Romania. They had already bought the tickets and chosen this way of travelling, because it was cheaper and they were able to take more luggage.

We wondered what to do. I prayed and asked the Lord if it was even His will for us to go that night, and I got the answer by being reminded of the song, "Jesus is a shelter in the time of storm". This gave me the faith to go on.

We decided to send out a prayer request for others to pray desperately for a miracle. And sure enough, half-an-hour later the storm calmed and the water went down.

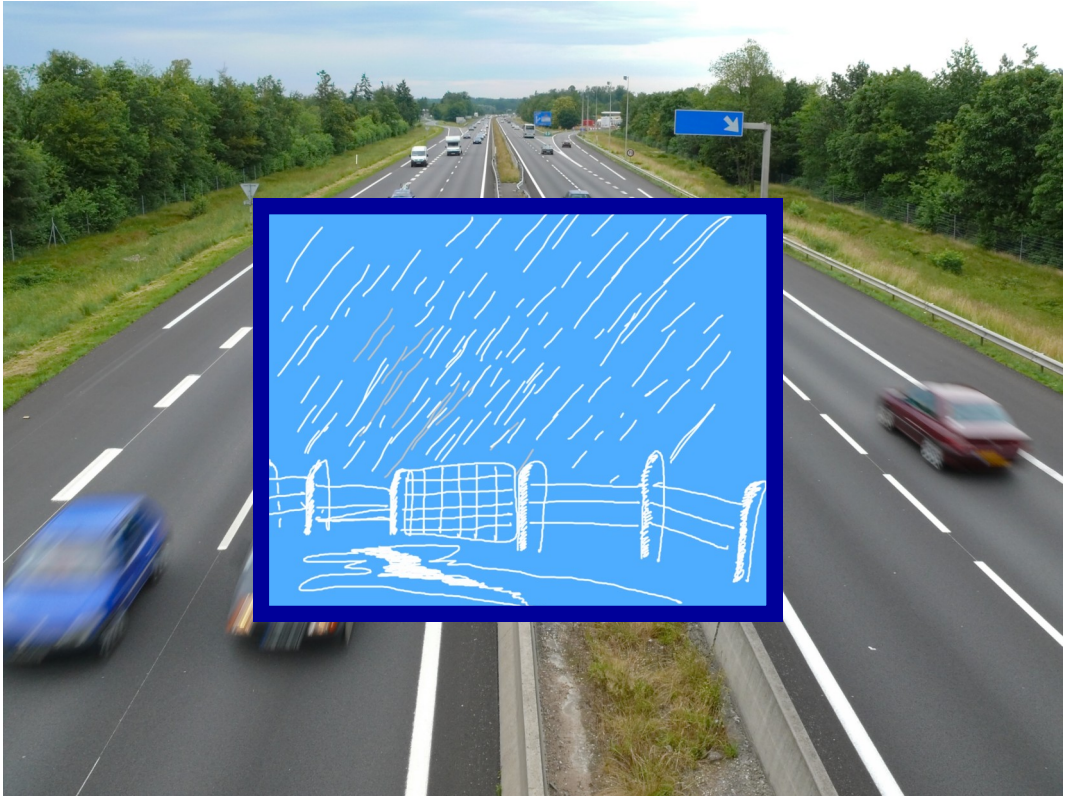


Photo by S.d.B./ Art by Rocky Rumble

We called to ask if the bus was even going to go, and were told, that yes, so far it looked like it. We got into the camper and drove to the highway only to find out that it was closed.

We took the small roads and none of them were flooded, which was a surprise since we were told that all the roads had been flooded. The Lord cleared the roads for us, and so we kept driving. We even arrived at the bus stop early!

Then the rain stopped completely, so we were able to put the luggage on the bus without it getting wet.

The driver, when asked how he would do it, with all the highways and national roads closed answered, "I have driven busses for more than 20 years, and there is always a way." He smiled.

Later we heard that all the flights and trains were cancelled, so it was a good idea that our friends did take the bus.

They arrived safely to their destination without any trouble!



Photo by Jon Berg (t-l) & Chariane Quille (all others)

Enough Food for All

(By Paloma)

I had just decided to be a missionary and serve the Lord, and I was staying at a camp with nearly 40 others, to study the Bible. We learned to pray and to have faith in God's supply. We didn't have very much, but were happy to know the Lord's love, and to receive training in how to be a missionary.

It was my job to serve the food. We had a large pot that hung over the fire, where we cooked potatoes, greens, and the small quantity of whatever meat there was available.

It was a cold, rainy day and the food wasn't abundant. To add to the distress, a group of 15 more men, who were doing construction on a nearby school for the children, showed up at the camp. They were wet, cold and very hungry.

Since I was serving the food, I couldn't help but wonder how we were all going to eat that day. Very worried, I went to my overseer and told him,

"Everyone is going to go hungry if we feed all these people. There just isn't enough."

Calmly, he told me not to worry, but to keep dishing out the food and filling up the plates so each one had a generous portion. That pot was emptying fast and there was still a line of hungry young men to serve. We prayed for a miracle.

I kept serving, trying not to look at the diminishing food. The spoon was already scraping the bottom. But I kept on serving out just one more spoonful. There was always one more spoonful.

Suddenly, everyone had a full plate so I served myself the very last portion, and then there was no more.

Everyone had food that day!

A Whole Loaf of Bread

(By Dina Ellens)

Many years ago in Russia, there was a famine and many people were without food. One old grandmother was helping to care for her three grandchildren.

She knitted socks all day long to try to exchange them for food for them. But it was very hard to even find any food to exchange for the socks.

One day, the last little bit of food in the house had been eaten. There had been one piece of dry crusty bread for each of them and that was all they had for lunch.

The grandmother was very sad but she tried not to let the children see how worried she was. Instead, she called all the children to come and when they did, they all knelt down together to pray.

The grandmother felt like they had come to the end of their resources and there was no one who could help them now but Jesus. So the three little children and their grandmother prayed a really desperate prayer.



Photo by Curtis Peter van Gorder

Everyone said a prayer and when it was the little girl's turn, she said,

“Jesus, please send us something to eat for dinner. And please, Jesus, let it not be just a crust of bread but a whole loaf of bread!”

Everyone marvelled when they heard her prayer because nobody had seen a whole loaf of bread for a very long time. It was like asking for birthday cake! After that, everyone went about their day.

When dinnertime came, there was still no food. But the little girl, full of faith, went up to her grandmother and asked her, “Grandmamma, did you sharpen the bread knife already?”

In those days, people didn't have sliced bread; everyone sliced their bread on a cutting board with a big bread knife.

Then the grandmother smiled and took out the cutting board and sharpened the bread knife.

The evening was cold and dark and still there was nothing for dinner!

Then suddenly there came a knock at the door. A man stood at their door, covered in snow. It was an old family friend and he had walked nearly twenty miles through the snow to reach their hut.

Grandmother welcomed him in and asked,

“What brings you here tonight, old friend?”

The man answered, “Something impressed upon me that you all desperately needed food and that I should bring you some right away!”

He then bent down and spoke to the children:

“Can you guess what I have brought you, dear ones?”

“I know!” said the little girl with a smile.

“Oh?” said the man. “Then tell me what I’ve brought.”

“You’ve brought us a whole loaf of bread!” she exclaimed.

The man looked at them in amazement as he pulled a big loaf of crusty brown bread from his bag.

“How did you know that’s what I brought?”

Then the children excitedly told the man how they had prayed that afternoon and the little girl had asked Jesus for not just a slice of bread but for a whole loaf.

Then all of the people in the hut knelt and thanked Jesus for His wonderful care for those who believe.

Although they only had bread for dinner that night, what a wonderful meal it was!

Especially because they knew that Jesus had sent it in answer to their prayers and that He would always take care of them, no matter what!

**Closed
for
Repairs**

A Hotel Room

(By Marc)

I was travelling in the winter in Canada. It was a very cold day and I was supposed to meet someone in a certain town. But when I arrived in the town, he was nowhere in sight.

This was before the days of cell phones. I did not know anyone in this town. I prayed and asked the Lord to show me where I could stay for the night.

Suddenly I felt as if someone was moving my head to the right. I saw a hotel right in front of me. The neon sign was off, indicating that they were already closed for the night.

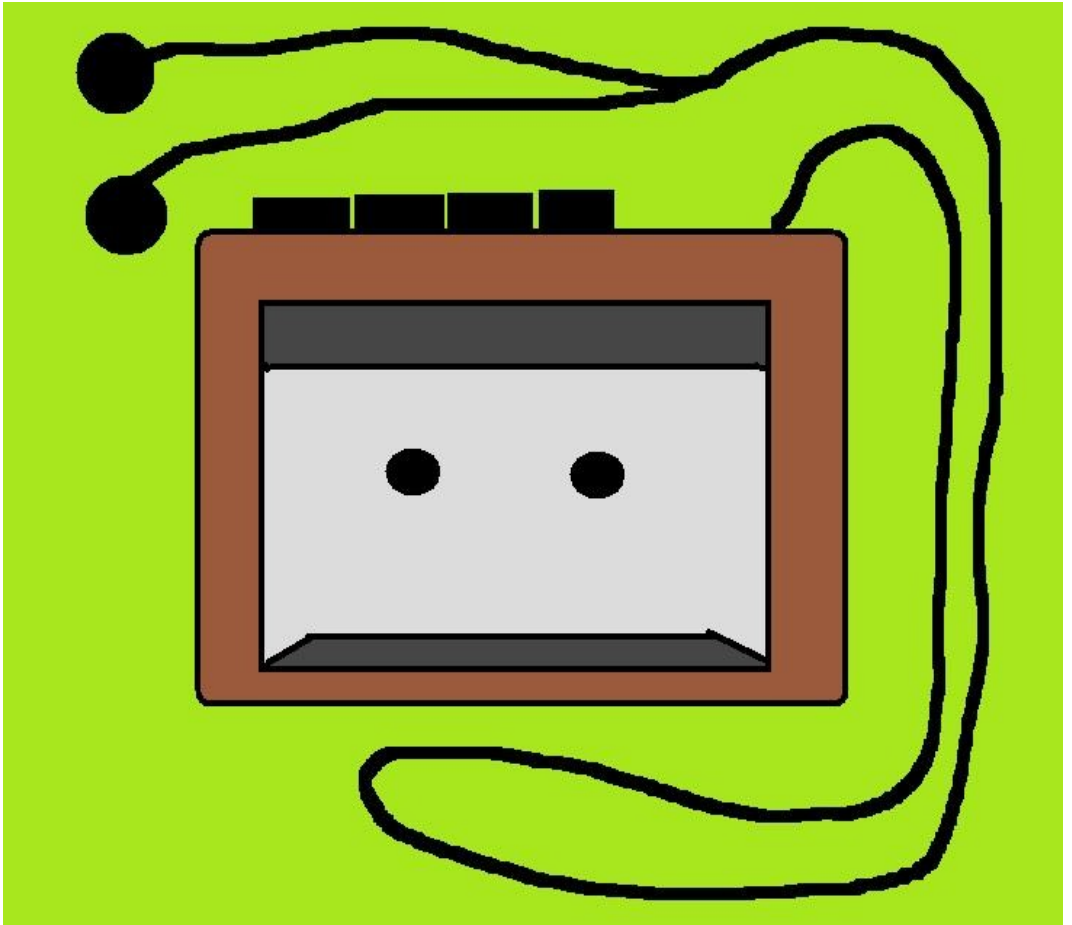
I went to the hotel anyway, and the door was unlocked.

I walked in and saw this old couple sitting there watching TV. They said the hotel was closed for repair.

I told them I was a missionary and needed a place to stay for the night.

The old man said, “Sure, we will give you a room for the night,” and he gave me the key to a room and invited me to come back and watch the movie they were watching.

To my surprise, they were watching 'The Bible'.



Art by Chariane Quille

The Walkman

(By Bruce Bigelow)

As I lay in bed to go to sleep I asked the Lord to supply me with a Walkman*. I told him I didn't have the funds to buy one, and I could use it to listen to music and Bible tapes that would glorify Him and inspire me.

The next day I was out on business, and I walked up to the post office to collect our mail. On top of the phone booth nearby was a Walkman with earphones, and nobody was around.

I took the Walkman inside the post office and asked if anyone had reported a missing Walkman.

They said, "No," and took my phone number in case someone came looking for it. I was absolutely thrilled at how quickly the Lord answered my prayers for a Walkman complete with batteries and earphones the very next day after I had prayed for it.

The following afternoon I got a call from the person who lost the Walkman. My heart sank a bit, but I knew it was his so I made arrangements to return it.

The person who lost it was a Korean student enrolled at a Bible college. When I met him I explained to him that I had just been praying for a Walkman, and the very next day I found his at the post office.

I also explained to him about our missionary work.

After talking for awhile he told me that I should just keep the Walkman, because it didn't have a record function which he wanted, and he said he would buy one with that function on it.

So in the end, the Lord did supply my need, and blessed my honesty as well.

(*Walkman: A small, mobile tape recorder for playing cassette tapes.)

Moving

A team of three missionaries had only five days left to move from their house. They needed to pack everything and organize all the details. It was quite a challenge ahead of them.

The weather was an obstacle too. In their area it would get so rainy on some days that they literally couldn't do anything outdoors, much less carry furniture. When it was very rainy, the roads were nearly washed away, which would make using a truck to transport their belongings out of the question.

They prayed and Jesus told them that even though they needed to move, and there was no way around it, that He would help them each step of the way. So they prayed fervently, claiming God's promises and the power of Heaven to help them.

Amazingly, during those days while they were moving, the weather was fine. The days would usually begin with very black clouds and heavy rain, but then they'd pray and the rain would stop, and the sun would shine.

And on the day they needed to move and transport the most things, there was no rain at all!

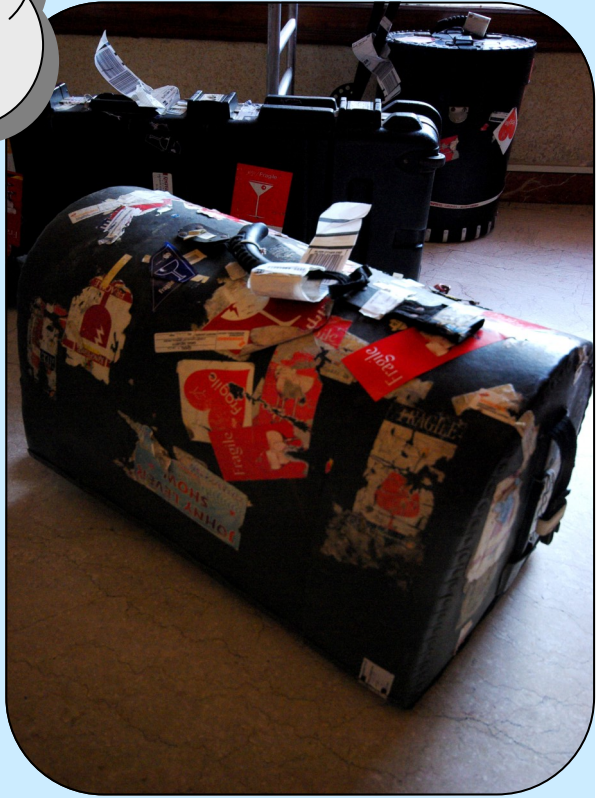
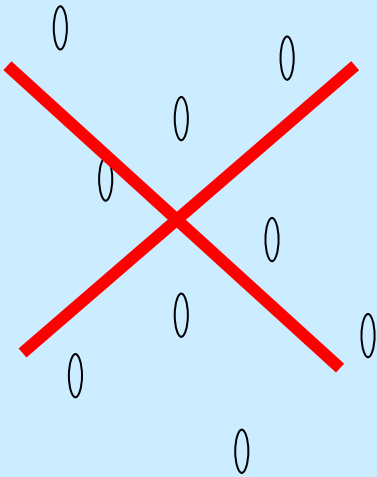
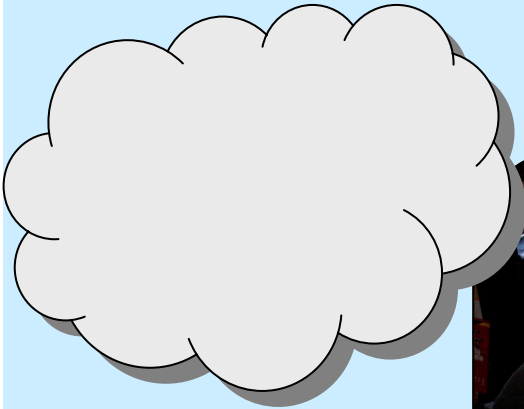


Photo by Curtis Peter van Gorder/ Microsoft Publisher clip art

Another miracle was that on one day when they loaded the truck with all their furniture and belongings, the driver found out that the gearbox was jammed.

They didn't know whether the Lord was trying to show them something or why He'd allowed it to happen, so they prayed together and listened to what the Lord wanted to say about it.

Jesus showed them to just pray for the gearbox, and when they did, activating the power of Heaven by claiming God's promises in faith, then the gearbox immediately worked.

The wonderful miracle of the power of faith-filled prayer was the fact that they were able to pack and move safely in only four days!



Photo & art by Chariane Quille

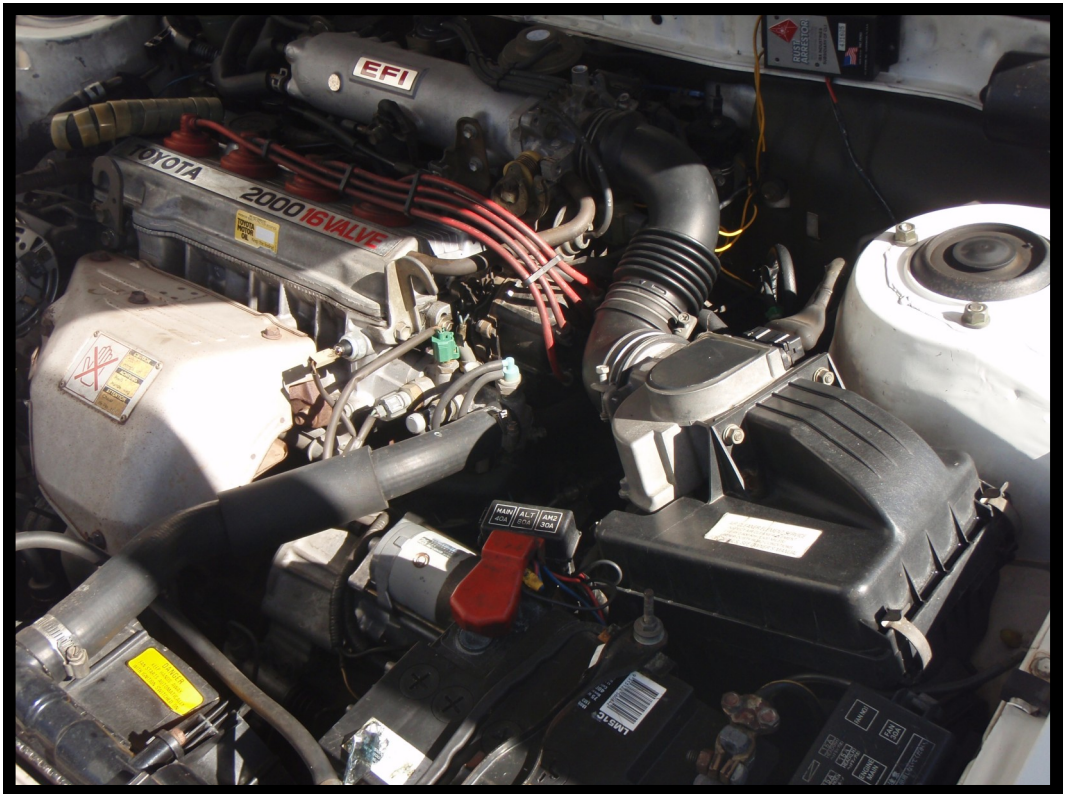
Milk for Breakfast

A travelling evangelist, with his wife and four children, were staying at a trailer park. One morning they sat down to give thanks for breakfast, even though all they had to eat was dry cereal.

They didn't have milk, or any money to buy some right then. Grateful for at least something to eat, they planned to just use water for their cereal.

However, Jesus wanted to provide something better for the children. Before they poured the water on their dry cereal, they heard the PA system paging them to come to the office of the trailer park for a letter.

The father went right away and picked up the letter. When he opened it, there was \$10.00 inside it. The grocery store was on the corner and so they had milk for breakfast!



Wait! Here! This is for you!

Volkswagen Van

A team of missionaries needed to get their vehicle working again. They prayed for the Lord to do the miracle and supply all that was needed for their Volkswagen van. They were able to get a good engine for their van, but there was still one more part that was needed. It was a little, inexpensive tube.

They went to all the Volkswagen dealers in the area, but no one had the part on hand. In fact, they said they had been out of stock of that particular part for a couple of months. It would take several months before they could get it, because it would have to be imported.

The team at the dealers phoned some friends to ask them to pray for a miracle, because they really needed that last part, so their van could work. Without much else they could do, the team started walking home.

Suddenly someone came running after them, calling out, "Wait! Here! This is for you!" And he had in his hand the very part for the van's engine that they had prayed for!

This person wasn't even one of the people that they had talked to about their need. How did he know? The only way to explain it is that God answers prayer!

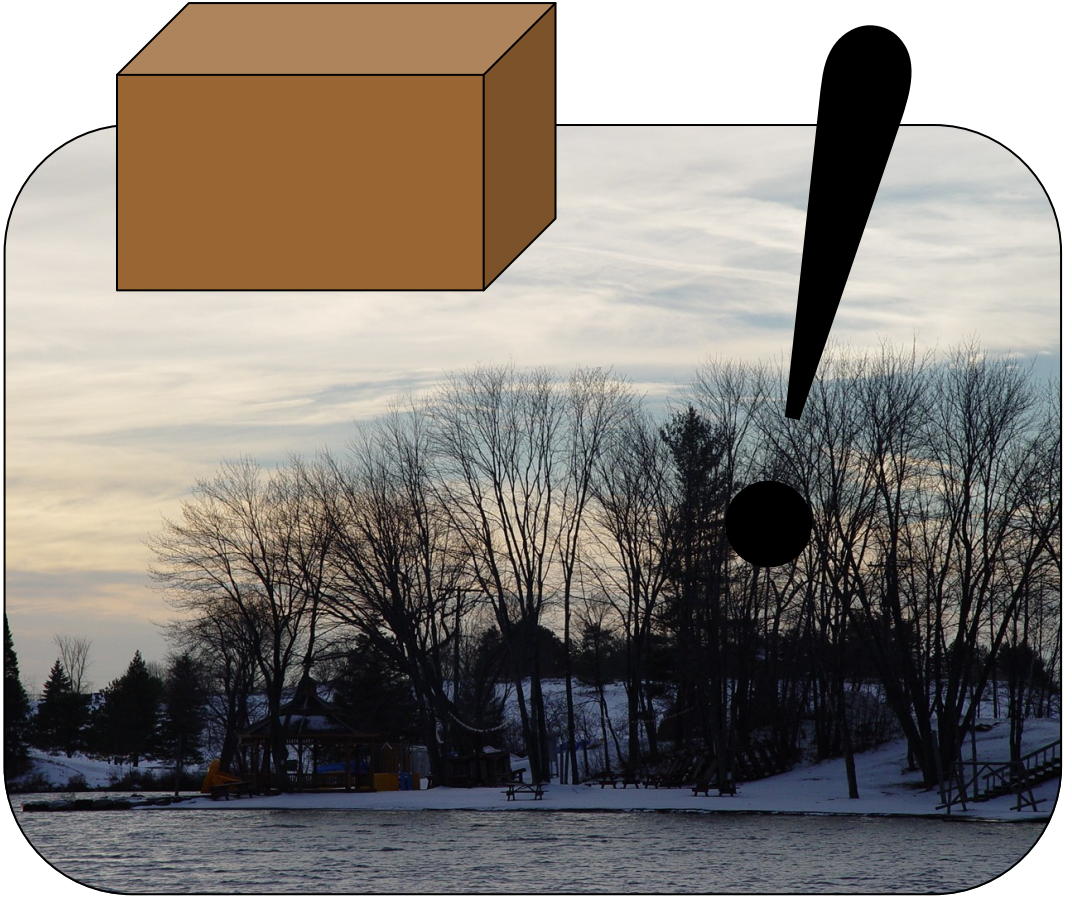


Photo by M. McNally/ Art by Chariane Quille

Snowsuits

As winter approached, a family in Finland with four young children were all in need of new snowsuits. They prayed for the Lord to supply this need, as it would be quite costly to buy them.

They had previously sent a letter to a company, to see if they could donate any children's clothes. This family hadn't specified in the letter exactly what was needed, they just asked for clothes in general.

However, a few days later, a big box arrived that was sent by the person they wrote. It was full of snowsuits! The children got what they needed, and there were even extras that this family shared with others.



Photo by Jon Berg

Buzzing Mosquitoes

A lady wanted to have some quiet time talking to Jesus. She went out to her balcony to read, pray, and hear from the Lord. But she was being disturbed by bothersome mosquitoes that were buzzing around her.

Then she prayed, "Jesus, if You want me to hear from You now, then You're going to have to keep the mosquitoes from biting me."

She then opened her notebook to write down whatever Jesus wanted to tell her. And for the next thirty minutes during her time in prayer, even though the mosquitoes flew all around her, and even landed on her at times, she wasn't bitten—not even once!



Photo by Chariane Quille/ Microsoft Publisher clip art

Happy and Healthy

(Charles, 5 and Liam, 7)

In the year 2009, Mummy prayed that we would be healthy during the Christmas season so we could do a few shows for some elderly folks, to cheer them up.

Also, we wanted to be healthy because we were going to have a new little baby brother at that time too.

At first we got runny noses, but then got healed real quickly and we were healthy for the whole Christmas season!



Photos by Chariane Quille (background) & Jon Berg (small)

Things Not Lost

(Charles, 5 and Liam, 7)

When we went on a trip to a place where Daddy was also going to play music, he brought his musical equipment. When we were packing to return home Daddy thought he packed all his musical equipment. The show was in a different building than where we were staying for the night.

When we were driving away from where he performed to the building where we stayed, there was a man who needed a map to find his way home. Daddy had a map, but not right with him.

So we went back to the place we stayed and found the map. It would take a little extra time to go all the way back to give it to the man, but we decided it was the kind thing to do.

When Daddy brought the map to the man who was still at the building where he did the show, he found out that there was one very important piece of his musical equipment that had been left behind.

It was a piece he had borrowed from another musician. We were so glad we had chosen the kind thing to do—to bring a map to someone who needed it. The piece of equipment was then loaded into our vehicle, and we were ready to drive home.

When we were about to leave, a lady came right then and said, “Is this your hat?” She’d found one of our special, new sunhats also left in the other building.

As we were driving on our trip we stopped at a playground to play. One child took off their shoes to play. When we got back in the car no one realized the shoes hadn’t been put back into the car, and we were about to drive off.

Then we had a reason to open the door again, and we saw to our surprise, the nice pair of tennis shoes sitting on the ground near the playground.

We were so glad we prayed for the Lord to keep anything from being lost on that trip. We had prayed especially for that. So that was how our prayer was answered, that we would not lose anything on that trip.

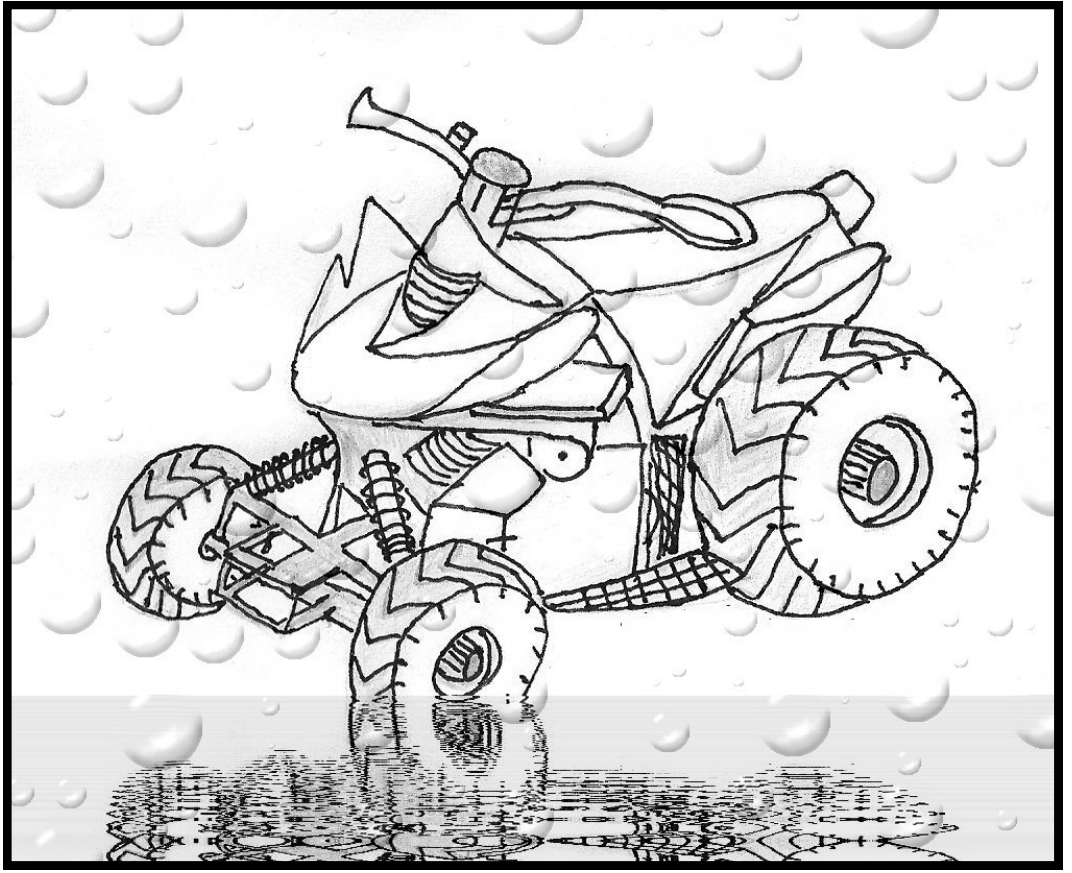
Walking on the Water?

I was travelling home by bus with a friend. When we arrived in our city and stepped out of the bus, it was bucketing down rain.

More than being concerned about getting wet, when looking at the condition of the highway, we wondered how we could possibly cross it! The road was covered with water, and it looked more like a stream than a road.

To get from the bus station to our homes there was no other way to go but to cross this one main road. The water on the flooded road would have nearly reached to my knees if we had tried to just walk across.

Cars were stuck, and the water was muddy and grimy. I suggested to my friend that we just take our shoes off and walk through it. But if it was that dirty, and we didn't want to ruin our shoes, then walking with bare feet wouldn't be real safe!



Art by Jo Daniel

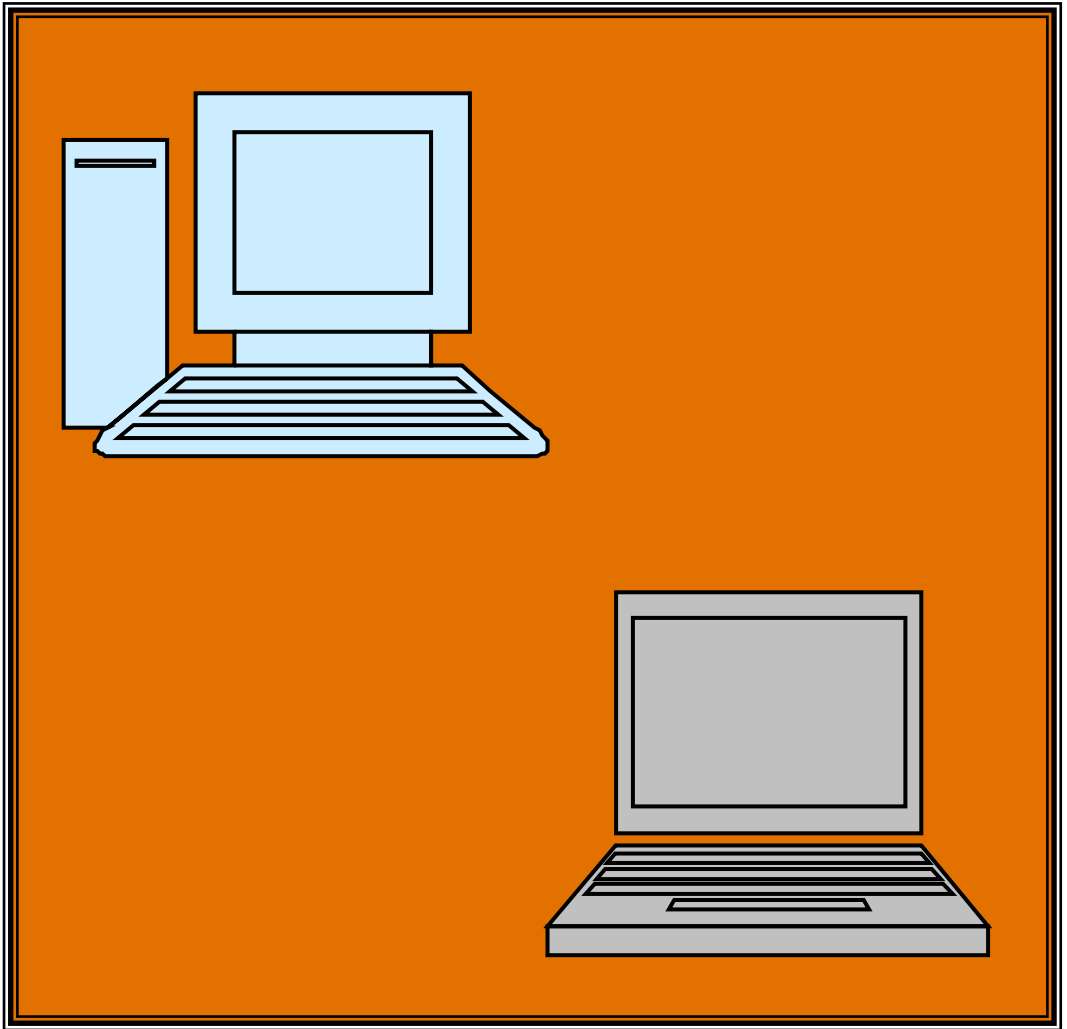
As we looked at the flooded road, and the jammed cars trying to struggle through this night, I recalled the story in the Bible of Peter walking on the water to Jesus.

I prayed for some miracle for us to get across and remain dry.

A moment later, a quad (like a motorcycle, but with four wheels) was effortlessly driving through. The man on it was coming to help his friend.

I ran over and asked if he could help us too. He agreed. We all four sat on his quad, and a moment later were on the other side of the road—dry.

Our wonderful God of miracles helped us—maybe not to walk, but to cross through the water, without getting wet.



Computer

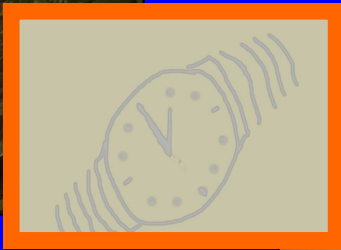
(Charles, 5 and Liam, 7)

Daddy's computer wasn't turning on when he needed to work. Daddy had lots of work to do, and it needed to be done soon. He was depending on his computer working well in order to get the work done on time.

We were outside playing when Mummy told us about it. So we stopped to pray, with all of our hearts. We claimed God's promises and called for Heavenly power to help it to work.

When we came in to the house later on, we found out that Daddy's computer was working again!

Another time, Mummy's computer's mouse just stopped working and we were having a hard time doing anything on the computer together. But then we stopped to pray, and right away it started to work again. Thank you, Jesus!



On Time Again

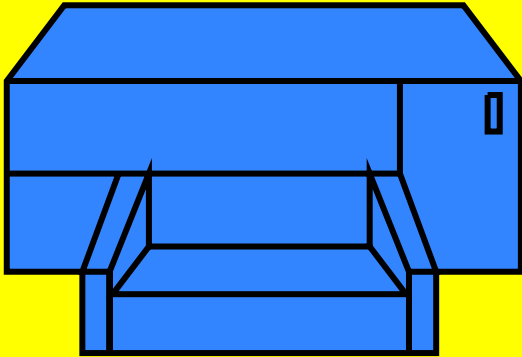
One evening, a lady was watching the news in a darkened room. When she raised her arm, her watch flew off. She was intently listening to the telecaster, so without looking closely at her watch she picked it up and put it back on.

She went to bed, and later when she woke up and looked at her watch, it said it was just 1:00 a.m. But it didn't feel like it was the middle of the night, and soon the sun started to rise.

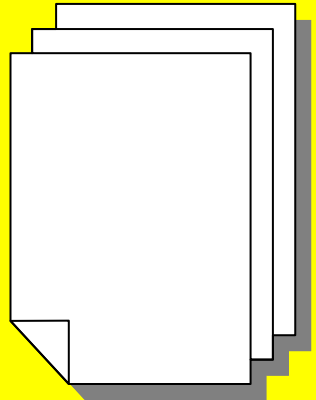
After while she looked at her watch again and it said it was only 1:30 a.m. It was then that she realized that her watch must have broken when it flew off earlier in the evening.

As she was watching the beautiful sunrise, she heard the Lord whispering to her heart and mind, telling her to pray for her watch, and to ask for God's Heavenly power to fix it. So she did.

When she next looked at her watch it was working perfectly, and showed the correct time.



Pray!



Printer

Miguel had been trying for a couple of weeks to get a colour printer to work, and had asked a printer technician about it.

However, the guy said that it was almost impossible for this type of printer to work after such a long time, as the ink in the cartridge dries and solidifies, and then there's no way to get it to work after that.

After spending time reading God's Word and talking with the Lord, Miguel was reminded of the Lord's promises to do anything to help us. He can even do something that seems impossible, if it's good for us.

Miguel went to the closet to look for something and saw the printer there. The Lord then told him to pray for it, and to ask for the miracle-working power of Heaven to make the printer work.

Miguel obeyed what the Lord said to do, even though it seemed like he was praying for something impossible. And guess what happened? After he prayed, the printer started working perfectly—without even changing the cartridge and without taking it in for repairs. What a miracle!

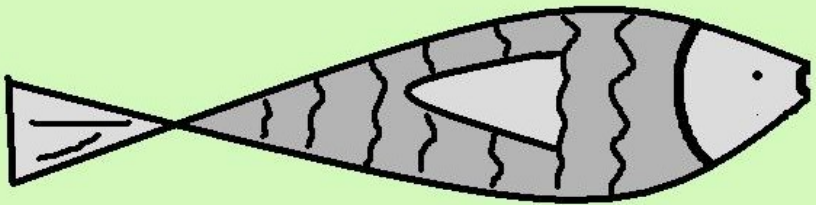


Photo & art by Chariane Quille

Breakfast

One stormy night, a poor woman saw that she didn't have any food in the house for the next day. She prayed with her children that night, and trusted in her heart that Jesus would send them what was needed, the next day.

When morning came, she prayed again for the food that was needed, knowing only Jesus could supply it for them. Then she asked her children to go down to the shore before breakfast and get some clean sand for their sitting room floor. Before the days of carpets, in some types of houses they would put sand on the floor.

While the children were gone, the mother again knelt and prayed for food, like Jesus taught us to pray, "Give us this day our daily bread." After this, she set the table for breakfast, even though there was no food yet to prepare.

Suddenly, the children returned without the sand, but happily showed their mother what they had found—a big fish! They found it in a hollow of the beach, as it was left by the outgoing tide after the storm.

The children brought it in their bucket back to the house. With a grateful heart the mother thanked God for His goodness, and prepared the fish for their breakfast!



Photos by Curtis Peter van Gorder (background), Jon Berg (t & l), & Naomi, (b-r)

Socks and Shoes

On a cold day, a boy about ten years old was standing outside of a shoe store, barefooted, peering through the window and shivering with cold. A lady was walking past and noticed the boy.

She said to him, “My Dear, why are you looking so earnestly in that window?”

“I was asking God to give me a pair of shoes,” the boy replied. Then the lady kindly took him by the hand, went into the store, and asked the clerk to get several pairs of socks for the boy.

She then asked if he could give her a basin of warm water and a towel. The store clerk quickly brought them to her. She led the boy to a place he could sit, and she then knelt down, washed his feet, and dried them with a towel.

By this time, the clerk had returned with the socks.

The kind-hearted lady put a pair on the boy's feet, bought shoes for him as well, which he put on.

She gave the remaining pairs of socks to the boy and said, “You must feel more comfortable now!”

As she turned to go, the grateful boy looked into her face, with thankful tears in his eyes, he said: “Are you God's wife?”

The lady smiled. She was glad that she had done what Jesus told her to do. Jesus wants to use us to help answer other's prayers.

If we are willing to do what Jesus leads us to, and show His love to others, it makes Jesus very happy. It also shows people how real He is, and that we've been sent by Him, when we try to be an example of His love to others.

Paul's Asthma

(By Dina Ellens)

My son, Paul, is a very gentle, kind-hearted boy. It was so hard for me to see him suffer with asthma, as a four-year-old little boy. He would bravely and valiantly try to draw each breath, when the asthma was troubling him.

One night, he told me, "Mama, I can't breathe!" I stayed by his bed all night long, holding his hand and praying for him and quoting verses from the Bible. I was so thankful that he was feeling much better by the morning.

There were many times like that. In fact, whenever there was a change in humidity or if we'd make a trip to the mountains or to the beach, my boy's breathing would be affected. In fact, it got to be a major family consideration every time we'd plan a trip.

One day, we got very desperate as a family for the Lord to heal him. We claimed healing from God's Word and we even anointed him with oil as the Bible says to do.



Photo by Curtis Peter van Gorder

It was about a month or so later when my husband commented, “You know, since we had that prayer for our son, it seems like he’s had hardly any asthma trouble.”

I looked at him, trying to remember the last time it had happened, and I couldn’t remember.

“You’re right!” I said.

One month followed another, and then another and still no asthma problems. Pretty soon, our boy had gone a whole year without suffering from asthma and having trouble breathing.

It was a miracle of healing, and our son never again had trouble with asthma. We are so thankful that the Lord healed him!



Photo by Jon Berg

A Leg Grown to the Right Size

(By Dina Ellens)

A friend of mine went to visit some friends whose oldest daughter was born with a physical infirmity that left one of her legs shorter and weaker than the other.

Her foot was in a permanent position and when she walked, she had to do it on her tiptoes.

My friend was touched with the urge to pray for this girl. After praying for her together with her parents, there was no sign of any change until she tried to stand on her feet, to test the improvement.

She found out that everything had changed! Her mum had directly seen the improvement. The short leg had grown. She could now balance better on her foot while walking.

The little girl was so excited to receive this healing. We were all so thankful and praising God together!



Motor Home Camping Trip

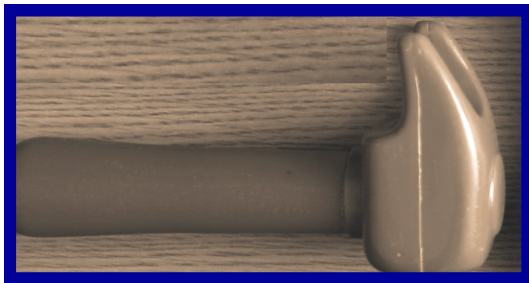
We had wanted to travel in a motor home for a long time. Then one time, we had to take a trip to New Zealand for ten days. We prayed for our trip to be a safe and happy one, with all the things we would need to make it so.

The Lord then supplied just what we needed! We were able to rent a motor home, drive around, and camp for the whole time.

We found out that just before we got to New Zealand, it had been raining every day for a long time. But as soon as we arrived, the sun came out and the weather was beautiful for our entire trip.

Because of the nice weather, we were able to see interesting places there too—like the geysers shooting out hot water from the ground.

We got to play in playgrounds and on the beach. We were healthy and safe for the entire trip, and enjoyed being in the cosy motor home. It was a miracle trip.



Photos by Jon Berg (t) & Naomi (b)

Jesus Knew About the Toy Hammer

Little Patrick wanted to play with the toy hammer, but we didn't know where it was.

He said to Mummy, "Jesus can help you find it!"

He was still learning to talk so he said, in the best way he could, something to encourage Mummy that she could find this toy.

So together they prayed to find it, because Jesus knew where it was. Right after they prayed, Mummy walked a couple of steps and looked under a shelf, and there was the toy hammer!

Patrick was so happy Jesus answered his prayer so quickly.



Photo by Chariane Quille

A Little Toy Man

Our little driver man for the toy tow truck had been lost for a long time. We prayed to find it, and we also looked everywhere it might be—under the bed, in the closets, all around. It was nowhere.

It was supposed to be in our bucket for the toy people.

We prayed a special prayer for Jesus to bring it to us or to help us find it.

One day we opened the bucket where we keep our toy people and there was the man, right there in the little bucket!

We had already looked there many times before, and the toy man wasn't there.

It was a miracle! It just appeared there soon after we prayed, and we still have it today!

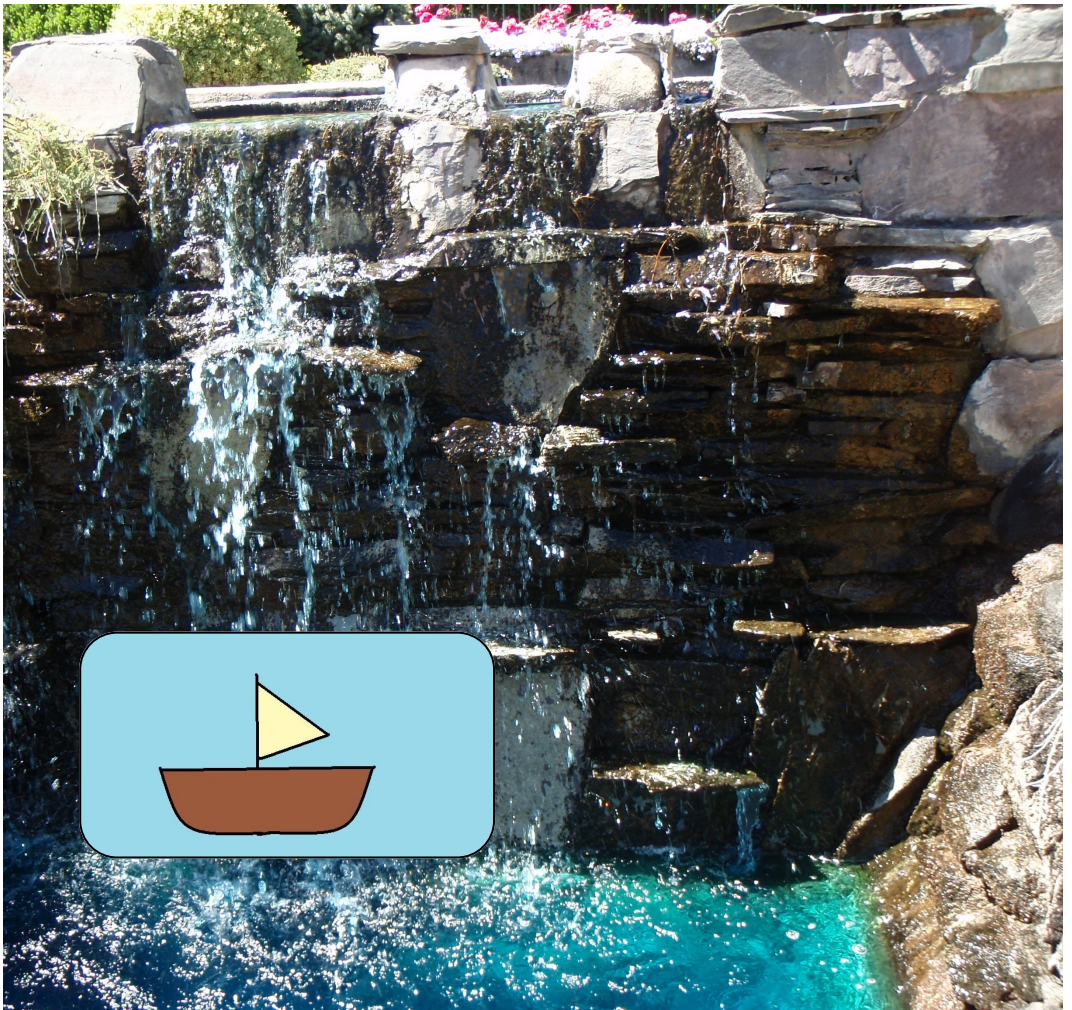


Photo & art by Chariane Quille

The Toy Boat

Liam wanted to play with the toy boat, but he couldn't find it. Someone had moved it, and he started to fret. But then he remembered to pray and ask Jesus.

Jesus told him, "It's in the closet." Liam looked and there it was. Wow! Jesus knows where everything is. Stopping to pray and listen, rather than fretting, is a faster way to find things!

Lego Visor Helmet

Charles really wanted one of his Lego visor helmets to play with. We couldn't find one around. The playroom had toys all around, and it was hard to find something that small in there.

Charles and Mummy prayed to find one, and just that moment Jesus said to his mummy, "Look behind the shelves." Mummy looked and she found a Lego visor helmet right then!



Photo by Chariane Quille

The New Red Ball

(By Liam, 7)

I had a little bouncy ball that had bounced down from our balcony and then over a wall, and we weren't able to get it for a long time. I was sad it was lost, and prayed for us to get it back again.

Then, to cheer me up Jesus gave me a little surprise. I found a red ball, exactly the same kind of ball that I had recently lost.

This new ball was just lying on the dirt pathway on our walk! I picked it up and played with it. I was so happy to have it. But after a while it got lost too, since it was real small and very bouncy. Mummy and I prayed to find it.

A long time later, after many months had passed, we were outside and we found the red ball in our garden, in the dirt. It couldn't be seen before because of the plants.

Since it was autumn then, some leaves had fallen off the bushes, and it was easy to see it then. I was so happy.

Later on, Daddy was able to go to the place where our first ball had gotten lost, and it was still there. He got it and brought it back to me.

Sometimes we have to be patient until we get the answers to our prayers, but Jesus always hears our prayers and will give us what we ask for when it is good for us, and when the time is right.

Because the little balls had been lost for a long time, we learned to take good care of them when we at last had them again. We still have the balls now, several years later.

The Rain

It was the Autumn of 2008, and it was the first day of rain in a long time. We had planned to take the kids in the car with a friend to go out and do some musical instrument research.

We lived in a place where it doesn't often rain. Because of that, it's more dangerous to drive in rainy weather, as people are unaccustomed to it, and as a result road accidents happen more easily.

The man we were going with was soon to arrive at our apartment, where we would get in his car and drive out. But it was raining so hard that it was like a curtain, or sheet of water, coming down.

It was definitely not a safe idea to take the little children out in this weather.

I looked out the window at the pouring rain and prayed. "Lord, if You want us to go, You could stop the rain."



Photo by Naomi

It seemed like there was a lot more where that rain came from looming in the sky. But still, all things are possible with God, if we believe.

I walked to the next room to talk to my husband about it. We walked back together to look out the big window and pray. And there we saw to our amazement that the rain was already stopping!

A minute or two more and it had completely stopped, and stayed that way for the duration of our trip for the next couple of hours. The rain resumed when we were home again.

Our amazing, wonderful Jesus did it for us!

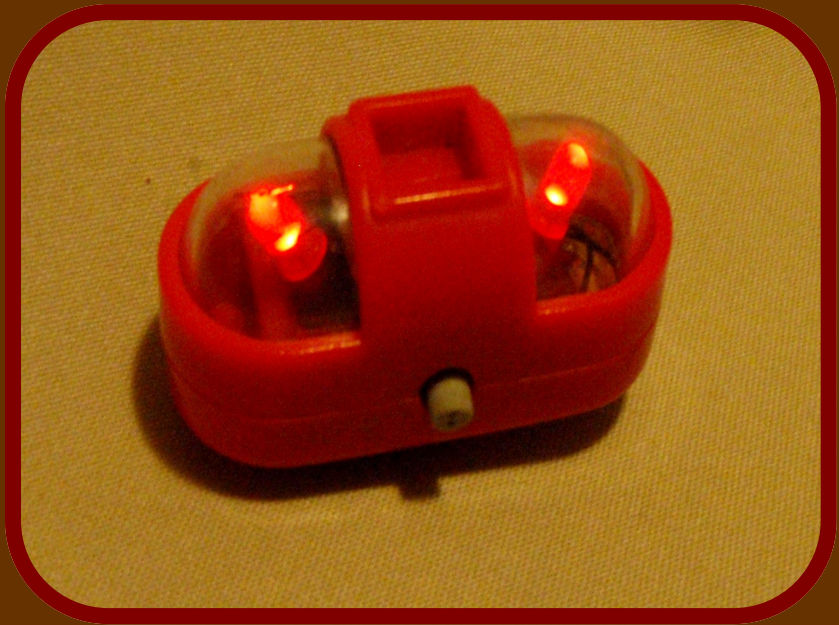


Photo by Chariane Quille

The Toy Siren Fixed

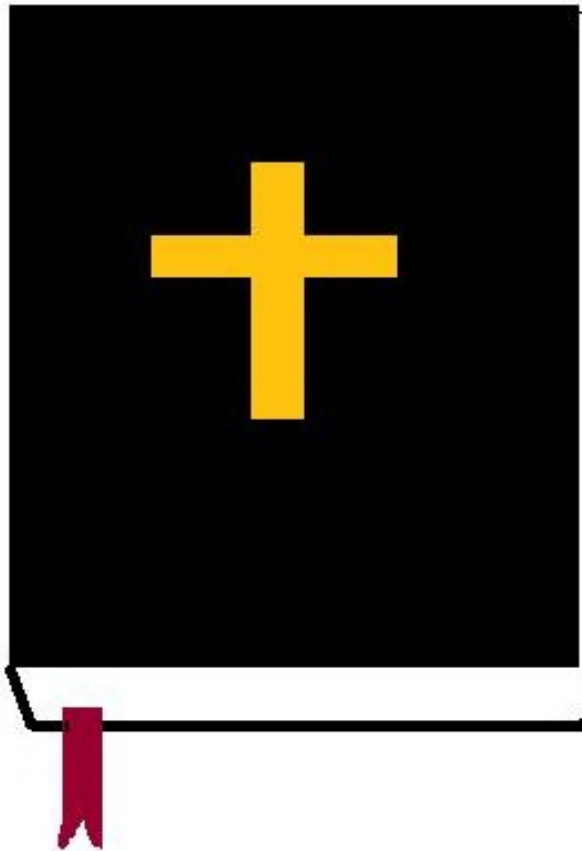
(By Charles 5, and Liam, 7)

Our little toy siren that can be put on a vehicle is a favourite toy for little Patrick. It has a button that can be pushed to turn it on, and it makes a musical siren song. After a minute it turns off by itself. One day it was just beeping and beeping, and wouldn't stop. We thought it would use up all its batteries and never work again.

We prayed and Mummy tried to take it apart to make it stop. She didn't really know how to do it, or how to put it together again the right way. She did the best she could, and by a miracle it stopped making the sound. It was nice to have the sound stop for a bit, as it's kind of disturbing if it goes on and on loudly.

Mummy tried to put the pieces back together as best as she could, but it didn't seem like it would work again, as she thought it wasn't properly put together. We prayed for a miracle, as it would make Patrick so happy if it did turn on again.

Then we pushed the button, and for some reason it just turned on anyway—and when the musical siren sound was over, it stopped again, like it was meant to. It worked perfectly! Jesus, the Heavenly Electrician, fixed it. It has worked ever since—fixed through the power of prayer.



Bibles to Missionaries

We wanted to send nice Bibles to missionaries around the world. We had some that were given to us for free, but not enough, as so many people wanted them.

We asked a kind man to help, and he agreed and sent us 140 brand new Bibles. When we came home we saw them in boxes on our porch. Wow! We were able to send Bibles to missionaries in India, Zambia, Hungary, Uganda, Fiji and France.

We had sent nearly all the Bibles off, but we still had some left. We needed money to be able to pay the expensive cost of posting them. Then, a kind lady in another city said she would help to send a box of Bibles for us, as she was already sending second-hand books to children in another country, and would add the Bibles to the shipment.

Also a generous man, who goes to one of the countries in Africa each year, to help those in need, offered to pay for some Bibles to be sent there as well, including them in his shipment of supplies.

Through prayer we can do our part to help people all over the world come to know Jesus—even when staying right where we are!



Photo by Curtis Peter van Gorder

Camping Out

When I was out wilderness camping with a group of teens, we weren't using any tents. We put a tarp on the ground and laid our sleeping bags on it. There were clouds in the sky and it was starting to drizzle.

Usually at that time of year when it rained it would really pour down rain. To stay dry from the rain that had started we covered ourselves with another tarp. We didn't want to get wet, and we wanted to be able to see the stars as we went to sleep.

We prayed fervently for the rain to stop, and for the clouds to clear away. Then it happened! The rain suddenly stopped and the clouds started to clear. We saw some stars as we went to sleep, and we stayed dry the whole night.

The next day was a nice sunny day, and we had fun hiking around the mountain. Jesus answered our prayer for good weather and we had a pleasant time.



Photo by Jon Berg

Gift Bags

I had hoped to make gift bags for mothers at the hospital who had new little babies. I didn't have enough money to buy the items I needed for the special gift bags.

I prayed for a miracle of supply. Then, when we were doing our weekly shopping, we were pleasantly surprised at what happened. The shop was offering people fruit and vegetables very cheaply—just at that time only.

We happened to be in the shop at the right time, and were able to fill up several bags of food for a fraction of what we normally would need to pay! I was able to use the extra money that we didn't have to spend, to buy nice things for the mothers and their little babies.

I put those special things into pretty-looking gift bags, and we gave them to the happy mothers at the hospital. I was so glad that it worked out just like I had hoped and prayed for—and the mothers felt loved and encouraged.



Photo by Jon Berg

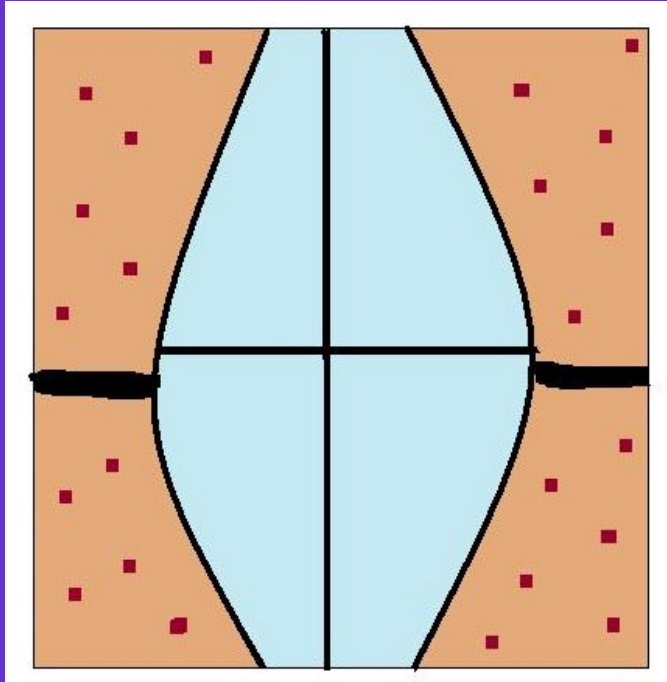
Perfect Sweater

Winters get very cold here in our city, and heating is very expensive. Last winter, I really needed another sweater, so I prayed and ask the Lord to supply what I needed.

One day soon afterwards, someone came with a bag of clothes for me. A friend said,

"Here are some clothes someone gave us that we don't need. Do you need them?"

In the bag was the warmest, best sweater I could have gotten. It was just the kind I wanted and used to have years ago, and just the colour I liked too. I wore it day after day in winter, and it kept me nice and warm.



Curtains

The window to our children's playroom needed curtains. It wouldn't be easy to find just the right kind and size in the second-hand shops if we tried looking for some there.

After wishing for some for a long while, and wondering what to do, I prayed and asked the Lord to help us get some good curtains.

I felt in my heart the Lord saying that it was such an easy thing for Him to provide for us. So I asked my husband if he could try to see if there were any at a second-hand shop, and I gave him the window's measurements.

My husband agreed to try, and checked out a second-hand shop. He had hardly walked in to look when he immediately found the perfect set of curtains! He was surprised.

I knew it was Jesus helping to fill the order I'd asked for in prayer. The pattern and colour was nice on these curtains, and they were just the size that was needed. They fit our windows perfectly.



Photo by Chariane Quille

Fisher-Price Toys

We wanted some toys that wouldn't break easily, and would last us a long time. I prayed for some nice Fisher-Price toys—the kind that they used to make many years ago. These are hard to find, but very good quality.

There was a shipment of clothing sent to us and our missionary friends, for us to take from it what we needed for our families, and the bulk of it to be given to the poor.

Since clothes were very costly and we usually couldn't afford to buy any, this was a great help to all who benefited from it.

As I was looking through the boxes to see if any of the spare clothes would fit the children or me, I noticed this little plastic bag on the ground, together with the available items for us to choose from.

It looked like a small trash bag and was tied up. I opened the bag and inside it was a Fisher-Price toy set!

It was a toy cash register and it was very durable.

It was made in 1974, and it still had all the pieces to it, and was in perfect condition. I was real amazed at the answer to prayer.

I wonder what miracles it took to get that bag to me!

When we visited Canada a little while later, there was a garage sale just down the street. I could easily walk to it with the little children.

And to our pleasant surprise, there were Fisher-Price toys being sold—the original kind that I prayed for. There were little people, and vehicles, and seats they could sit on.

The children have enjoyed playing with these ordered-by-prayer toys.

The Healing of My Back

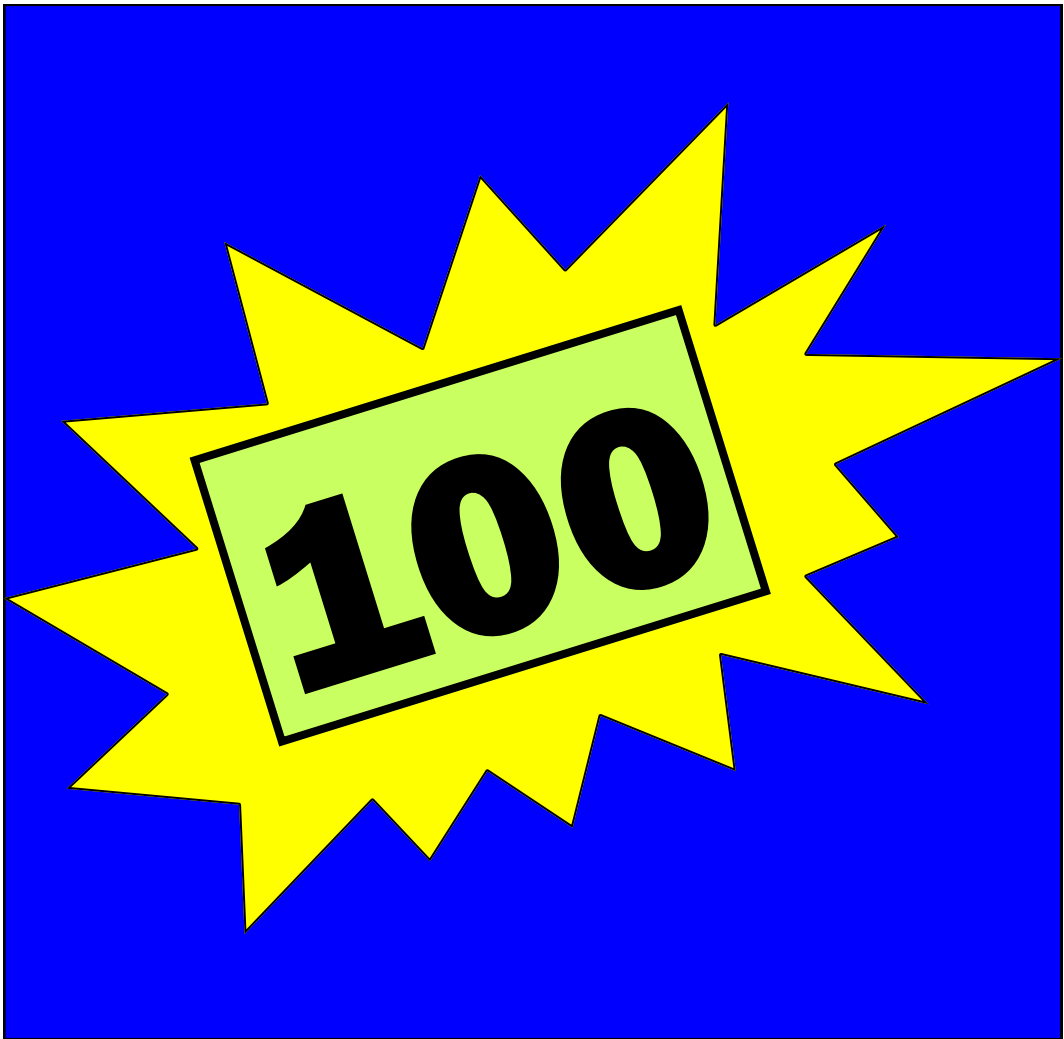
I had not been able to have regular exercise, so when I finally had the chance I used heavier weights than I should have. I could feel something wasn't right in my back the next day, and since it was my day off I spent most of it resting. I thought that would take care of whatever was wrong in my back.

However, when I got up to go to dinner that day I felt my whole torso cramping up so tight I could barely move. I had to lie on my back with a hot water bottle all night, to make the pain bearable enough to get some sleep. I wasn't able to do anything but rest the next day.

I was praying and claiming God's promises for healing, and asking for His Heavenly power to help me. Then some others came to pray for me, for miraculous healing.

A few hours into the day the miracle began. I could physically feel a warm, tingling sensation in my back, and as time went on I could do certain movements without pain. Then a few hours later I was up on my feet, helping with a project.

It was a wonderful miracle to go from being immobile to being up and around helping out. What a wonderful Doctor Jesus is!



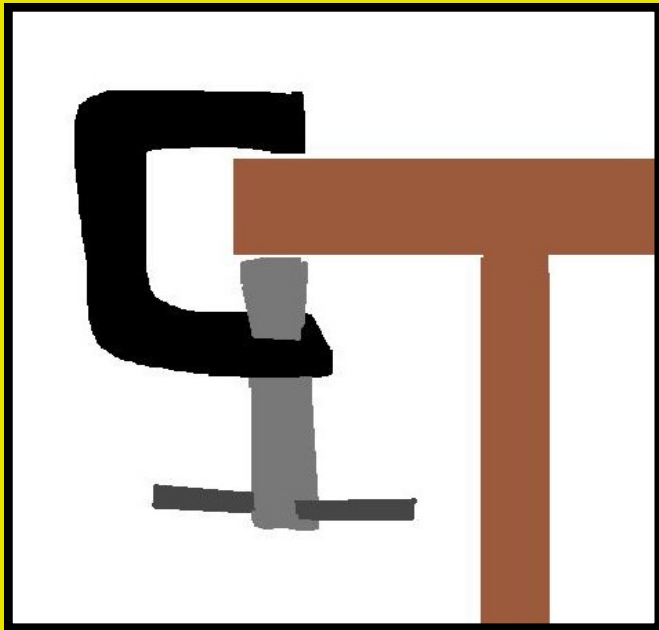
100 Pesos

The Lord always took care of us day by day with our missionary team in Mexico. We had enough food, but not an overabundance. We were able to pay our bills, but generally not get too much else.

I was helping to care for the children of a family with seven kids whose youngest was handicapped. One day the mother was in need of encouragement and said, "If I only had 100 pesos I could go out and buy some special food to make my family a real nice breakfast." (100 pesos at that time was equivalent to \$10.00 US dollars.)

I knew it would really encourage her, so when I was at the park with the children that day, I kept praying for the Lord to do the miracle, and have us supernaturally find it. I was expecting to find it lying around on the ground, but it didn't happen.

However, when I got home I noticed shopping bags in the mother's room, and asked her about them. She said the most amazing thing had happened. She opened her backpack to get something, and just sitting in there was a 100 peso bill! What a sweet encouragement and token of love from Jesus to her and to her children.



The Missing Clamp

(Dina Ellens)

I once found a very nice desk lamp with a long neck that you could twist in different directions, called a goose necked lamp. I was so happy when someone gave me the lamp.

“Sorry, it’s missing the clamp piece,” he said, “but maybe you can still use it.”

Without the clamp piece, the lamp couldn’t be secured to the edge of my desk. “Hmm,” I thought, “I can’t go to a store to buy just a clamp piece because they won’t sell it without the whole lamp!”

There was nothing else to do but pray. So I asked Jesus to help me find a new clamp for my lamp. A few weeks later, I was in a second-hand store with the same friend who had given me the lamp. He came over and showed me what he’d found in a pile of metal screws and bolts.

It was just the clamp piece that I needed for my lamp! And it fit perfectly! Now my lamp is firmly attached to my desk and I can use it all the time. Jesus loves us so much! He takes care of our needs, even little things like a missing clamp!



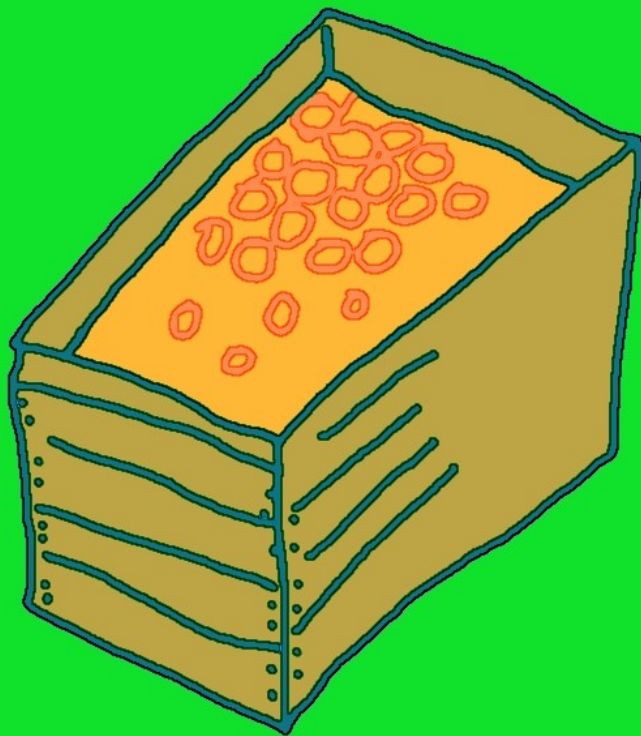
Photo by Chariane Quille/ Art by Rocky Rumble

Winter Jackets

A family had specifically prayed for winter clothes and jackets. The day afterwards, a friend came over to visit and gave them several warm jackets and sweaters!

She said that when she woke up that morning, the Lord impressed upon her that she should go through her closets and give what she could! These jackets were just what they needed!

This family liked to tell others about Jesus, and having these warm jackets helped them to be able to go out in the cold weather and bring the heart-warming news of Jesus' love and salvation to those they met.



The Miracle Fruit

(By Dina Ellens)

Amsterdam is a picturesque city in the Netherlands and many tourists like to visit there. It has lots of old buildings and pretty tree-lined canals. It's also a good place for witnessing and a lot of people have received Jesus and started serving the Lord there.

One winter, it was very, very cold. That year fruit was very expensive and since we depended on fruit being donated to us, it was very hard to get any.

We had many people working together as missionaries, and they needed fruit to stay healthy. As the kitchen deacon, I felt responsible, so I was praying desperately for the Lord to supply.

One afternoon, a big delivery truck went rumbling past our house. I happened to look out the window and saw that a wooden crate had fallen off the truck and landed on the street right in front of our house.

When we went outside to look at the crate, it didn't have any names on it. So we couldn't contact the owner. We took the crate inside and pried open the lid. The crate was full of thick flat sheets the colour of oranges.

We didn't know what it was at first but it was actually dried apricots. Dried apricots are a really good source of vitamins and minerals—even better than fresh ones.

We made stewed apricots and apricot jam, and they had so much natural sweetness, we didn't have to add any sugar.

That winter we had plenty of fruit, thanks to the Lord's miraculous supply!

Speaking the Language

Mr. Goforth was a missionary to China. He was studying the language, and doing his best to learn how to speak Chinese, but he was having a hard time learning how to speak it right. He would try to tell people about Jesus, using the words he had learned in Chinese, but often they couldn't understand what he was saying.

One day before leaving the house to go and talk to people about Jesus, he told his wife that he wondered how he could be a good missionary if he wasn't able to speak the language well enough to make himself understood.

He was beginning to get discouraged and needed the Lord's help. Then a miracle happened!

A few hours later, when Mr. Goforth returned to his home, his face was beaming with joy. He told his wife what happened.

He said, "When it was my turn to speak, something unusual happened. Sentences came to my mind as never before! Not only did people understand what I was trying to say, but some of them were very interested in what I was saying, and they came up to me afterwards to talk more."

It was a notable miracle, and Mr. Goforth wrote it down in his diary, stating the day that it happened.



Photo by Lian P. & Jon Berg

What had brought about this sudden help? Well, two months later they found out, when they received a letter from a student in another country. The letter said that on a certain day a group of students had met to pray specifically for Mr. Goforth.

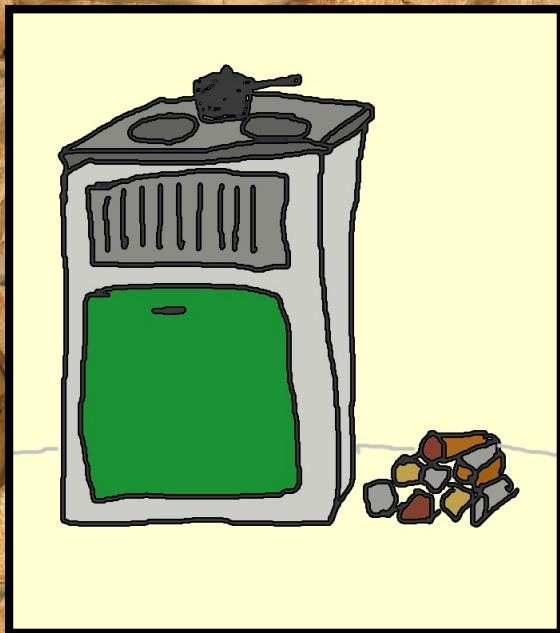
When they prayed, they felt God's power so real and close, and they wrote to find out if anything special had happened as a result of their prayers.

Mr. Goforth looked in his diary and found out that the very time that the students were meeting for prayer was the time when he received the special help from Heaven, and was able to speak Chinese especially well while telling people about Jesus.

Did you think about someone today? Did you pray for them when you were reminded of them? Perhaps the Lord brought them to mind so that you would give them the help they needed, through praying for them.

Jesus may be waiting for you to pray, so that He can send your friends and loved ones the special, timely help that they need. Your prayers will make a difference on people's lives today.

Heartfelt and sincere prayers will cause good change, right now! Jesus hears and knows each prayer, and will take action to make things better for you and those you pray for.



Wood Stove

One morning after meeting to read God's Word together, a family prayed for a wood stove to heat the upper level of their new house.

Very soon afterwards, a lady from down the road came and told them that she had a wood stove to give them, and that they could come right over and pick it up!

The children were really happy and amazed!

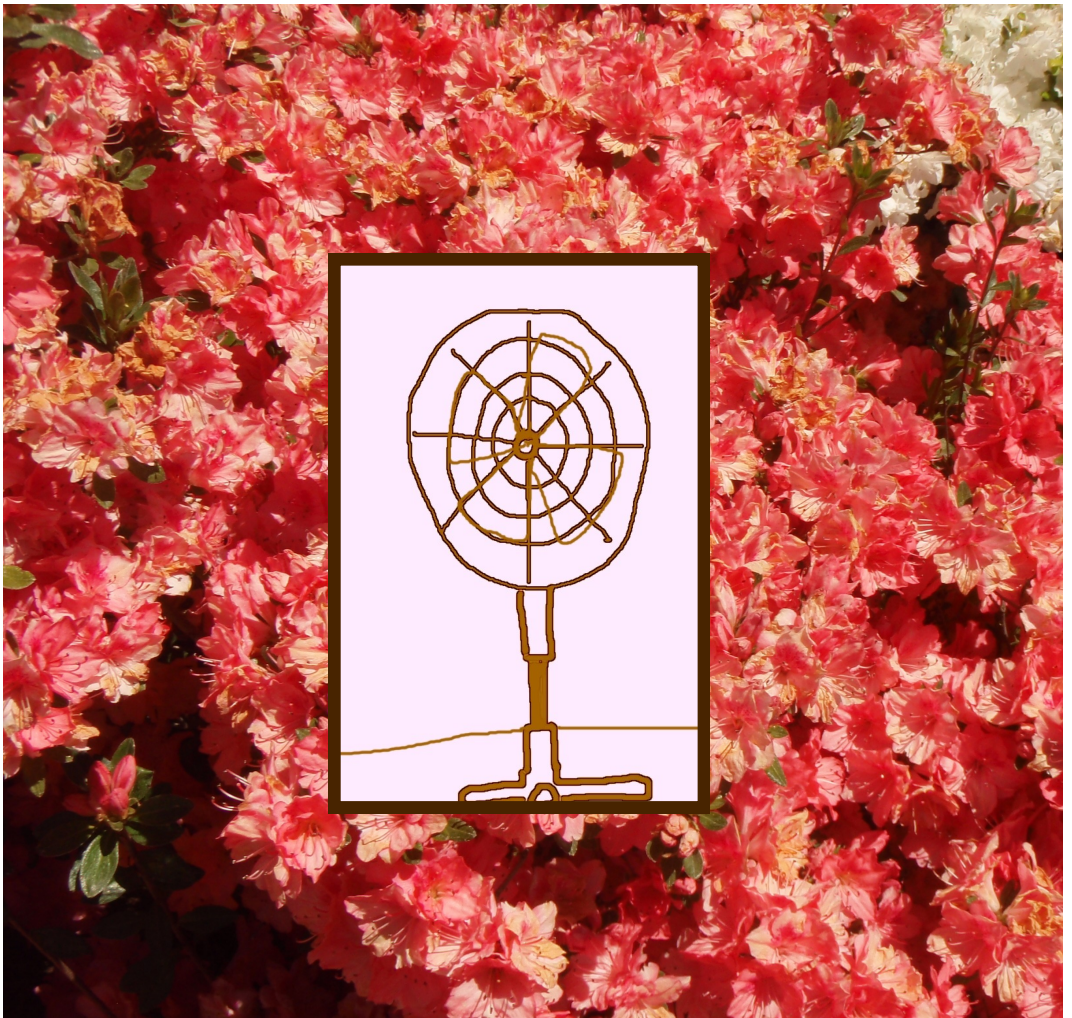


Photo by Chariane Quille/ Art by Rocky Rumble

Fan

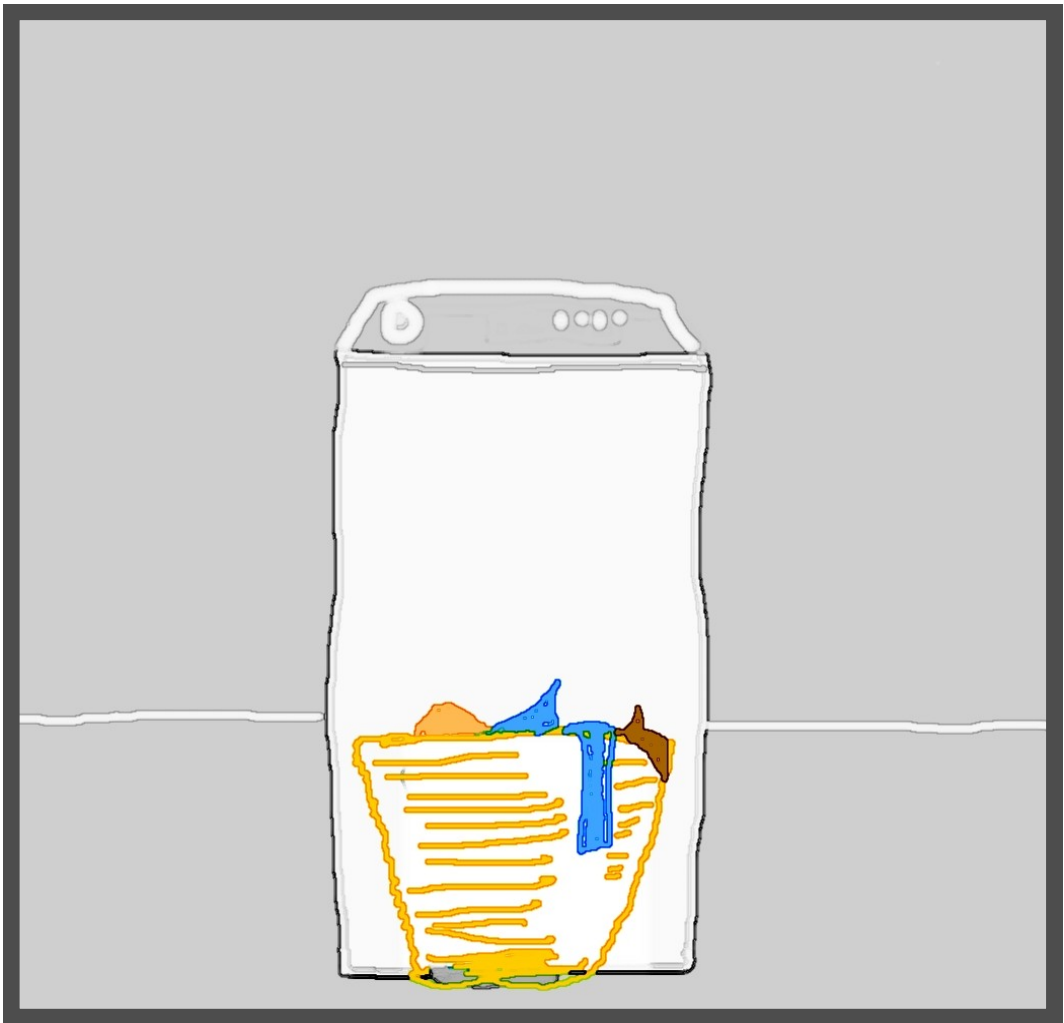
A mother was reading her children a bedtime story, and the weather was very hot. A fan was blowing to keep them comfortable.

However, the electricity began to go off, and the fan was turning very slowly. It looked like it was going to stop completely. The children prayed, "Lord, if the power goes off then it will be too hot. So we pray that You will please help the fan to keep blowing. We ask for Your Heavenly power to help our fan stay on."

A little while later someone came into the room and saw the fan working and said, "Why is the fan still on when the power is off all over the whole house?"

One of the children said, "It's because we prayed and Jesus did the miracle!"

Jesus kept the fan working, even when there wasn't any electricity in the house.



Washing Machine

A team of missionaries needed a washing machine desperately, and prayed for the Lord to supply one.

In that country it would be very expensive to buy one, even second-hand.

One night at 10:00 p.m., some delivery men brought a brand new washing machine with a two-year guarantee to their home.

The missionaries looked at them very surprised and asked if maybe they were mistaken, but there was no mistake!—It was for them indeed!

They didn't know who had sent them the washing machine, but they knew that the Lord is going to bless whoever it was.



The Lost Toy

I was staying with a Mexican missionary family, and when I was in the kitchen one day, one of their children came up to me with a plea.

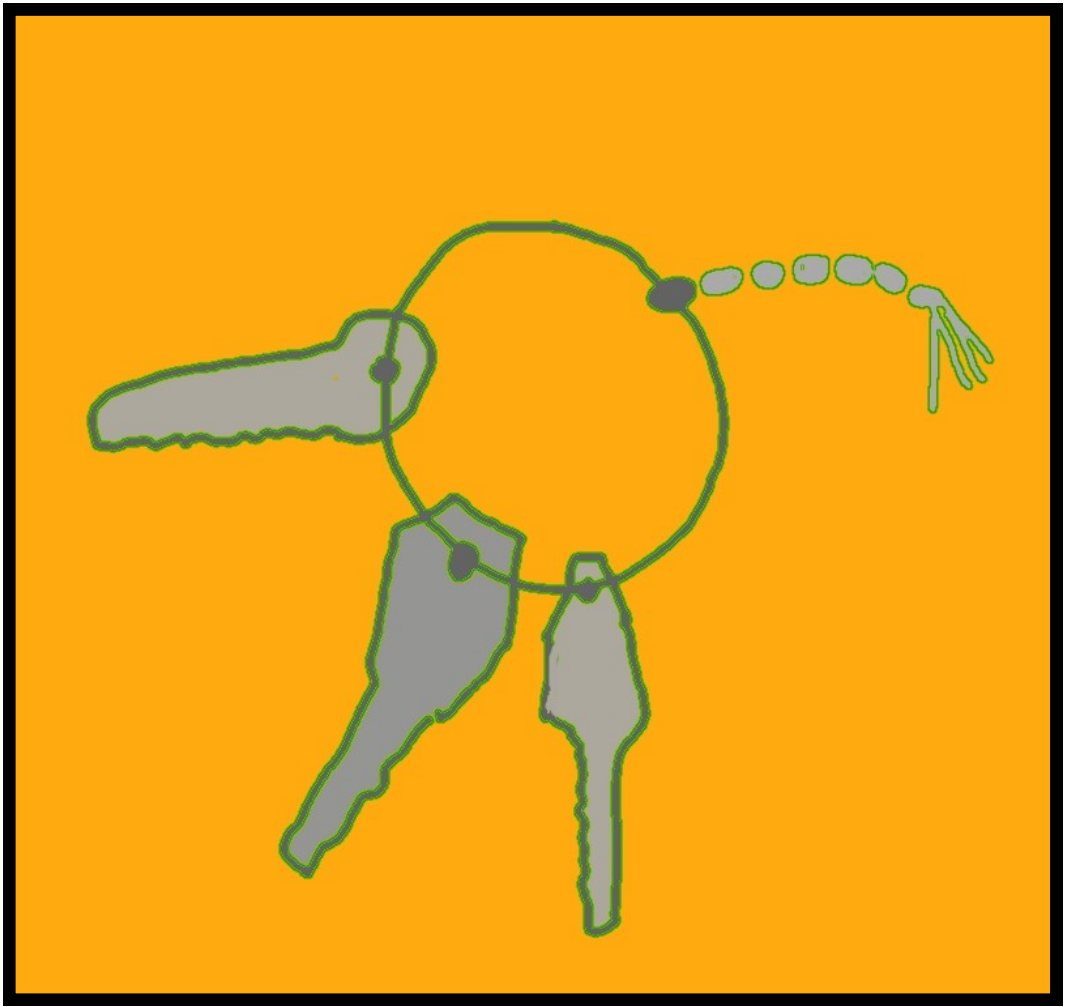
"Can you please ask the Lord where my little toy went? I can't find it anywhere."

I certainly had no idea where it had gone. It was a toy that was smaller than a thimble. I really wanted to encourage him that Jesus was near and answered his prayer, but I knew it would definitely require a miracle.

I prayed a heartfelt prayer together with him, and then we got quiet to hear the Lord speak. Right away, Jesus gave me the thought of where the toy was.

As soon as we opened our eyes after prayer, we went to take a look to see if it was there. I walked across the floor, just a second after praying, and I moved an item out of the way that was in the corner of the kitchen counter.

To our delight, and proving God's wonderful power, there was his little rubber toy—just where the Lord had shown me in prayer! From the time the boy asked for prayer to find it, until the time that it was found, it had hardly been thirty seconds. Prayer is fast!



Finding the Lost Car Keys

(By Dina Ellens)

My Japanese friend and her daughter had come to church with us at our invitation. She really enjoyed the sermon and the fellowship. Afterwards she was getting ready to go back to her car when she suddenly realized that her car keys were missing!

She searched everywhere in the parking lot and then came back to find us and ask for help. We right away prayed for the Lord to help us find the keys, and then started looking everywhere in the building where she might have gone.

After looking inside the building for quite awhile, we went back out to the parking lot and were wondering what to do.

Just then a couple of young men rode up on a motorbike and asked, “Did anyone lose some car keys?”

“Yes!” was the speedy response as we all looked up in relief.

We were praising and thanking God when our Japanese friend told us that the keys were attached to a small pouch that had the car papers in it. Wow! We were especially praiseful and thankful then that the Lord let such honest young men find the keys!



Photo by Chariane Quille

Making Tea

Our family was out camping, and my husband needed some warm tea to drink. I was at the camp watching over the sleeping children and was going to boil some water for his tea, while he and the oldest boy were taking an evening walk down to the lake.

When you are higher up in the mountains, it takes longer to boil water, as the air pressure is less. We were camping at over 1,000 feet elevation.

The wind was blowing and the flame on the stove wasn't working right. It would blow flames all over the pot, so it had to be turned on real low.

It was dark and windy, and there were lots of mosquitoes around. I prayed for a miracle for the water to boil fast and for the camping stove's flame to work right—not to blow out, and not to get too big.

After a minute of doing other things around our camp, to my dismay I saw that the flame had blown out. Usually that is dangerous, as then gas fumes go into the air.

If you try to light the flame too soon it will make a bit of a boom or flame in the air. However, I didn't smell the gas, and amazingly enough the knob was turned completely off, without me having done it. So it was safe.

Jesus had made sure the gas didn't leak when the wind blew out the flame. I decided to try turning on the other burner, to see if it would work better there, and placed the pot of cool water on it.

The flame seemed to work better, and I prayed for a miracle for the water to boil extra fast, so it would work out for my husband to have tea and so I wouldn't have to stand out there for so long.

Then just half a minute later the steam was pouring out of the hole in the lid of the pot. The water was completely boiling—not just simmering. It was boiling full-blast, so soon after I had prayed.

The tea was made right away, and when my husband and son returned he was so happy for something to relax with after his long day of driving us on our trip.

Miracle Egg

Little Rachel was a year and a half old, and she was sick. She needed to have an egg to eat every day to help her to gain strength, but her parents weren't able to get any eggs. So they decided to ask the Lord to provide the eggs that were needed.

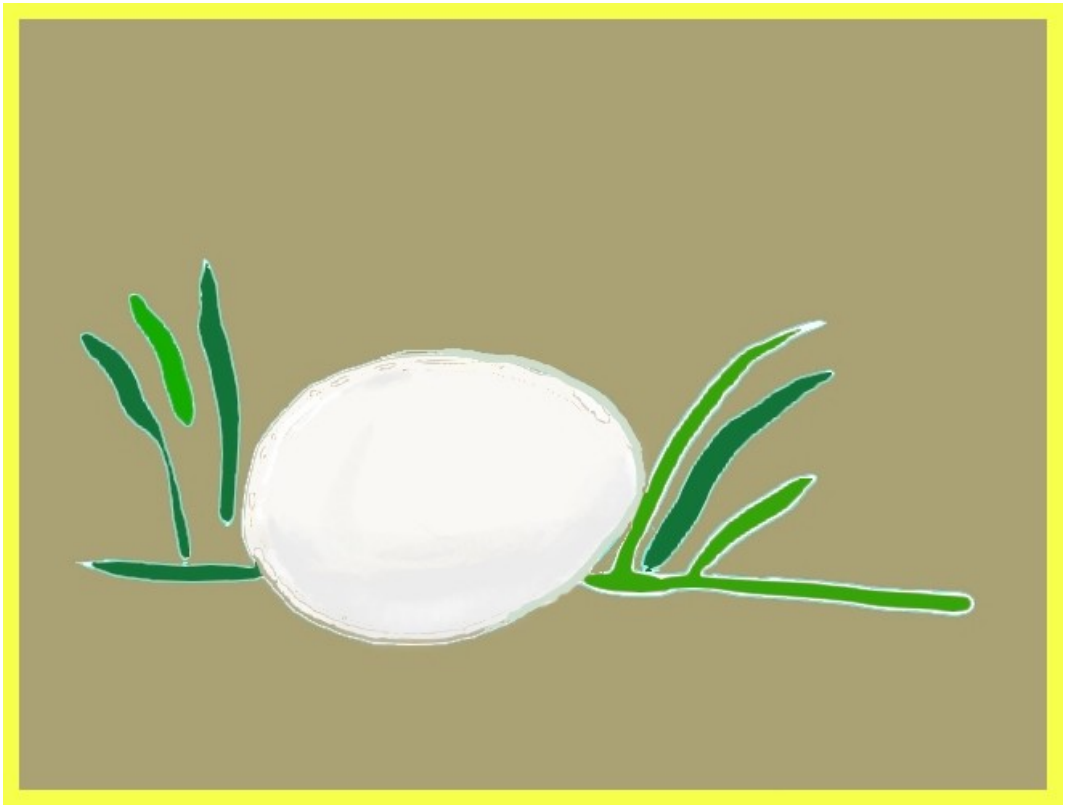
“Jesus, please help us to get an egg every morning for Rachel, until she is strong and well again.”

They prayed, committing the problem to the Lord.

About 10 o'clock that morning they heard some cackling coming from the hedge fence in front of their house.

There among the branches sat a fat, red hen. They had no idea where she had come from, and they just watched in amazement as the hen laid an egg and then walked on down the road, out of sight.

The little red hen that first day was a surprise, and they thanked the Lord for it!



But can you imagine how startled they were when they heard the hen cackling in the hedge the next morning also? And the morning after that, and the morning after that!

Every day, for over a week, Rachel had a fresh boiled egg!

Little Rachel gained strength and health, until she finally recovered completely, and the hen no longer came to their house. It was just sent to them to deliver the miracle eggs when the little girl needed it.



Ten Dollars

One morning, a man was on his knees praying, asking Jesus to send him \$10.00, in some way, so that he could buy an automobile license. If he were to preach the next Sunday morning, he needed some means of transportation.

And so he prayed and told the Lord that if He wanted him to preach there, a miracle was needed.

Then, while he was talking to the Lord, his wife was cleaning the carpets downstairs. She turned off the vacuum cleaner and shouted upstairs,

"Are you praying for \$10.00?"

The man answered, "Yes."

"Well," she said, "somebody has just shoved it through the letter slot in the door."



Flying Food

In February, 1931, there was famine in a certain area, and there was yet another month to wheat harvest. When the people needed food they remembered that God hears us and answers prayer.

They decided to meet each afternoon for prayer, to ask the Lord for food. On the fourth day of meeting for prayer, something interesting started to happen.

Away in the north a dark cloud was appearing. The people went outside to see what it was. As they watched, this dark cloud came to where they were and rained—but it was not an ordinary rain, but a deluge of little black seeds in such abundance they could be shovelled up.

The seeds were edible, and there were enough of them for the people to have sufficient to eat until the crops were harvested. They learned later that a storm had arisen in Mongolia and blown these seeds from where they were stored in granaries.

The seeds were carried 1,500 miles and dropped right where the people were praying for food! It was God's amazing answer to their prayers.



Photo by S.d.B./ Art by Rocky Rumble

Empty Tank

A team of missionaries were out telling people about Jesus and visiting some friends who lived quite far away from their home. By the time they started on their journey home it was dark.

About three or four kilometres from their home, the motorbike started to sputter. They looked down at the fuel gauge only to see that it was on empty! They had forgotten to put enough fuel in it, and now were stuck! The motorbike suddenly stopped completely.

They didn't know what to do, as there were no fuel stations anywhere nearby. It would have taken a good while to walk all the way home with the motorbike. It was a desperate situation. They needed a miracle.

They placed their hands on the engine and prayed, claiming God's promises and the power of Heaven to make it work. When they had finished praying they got on the motorbike and to their jubilant amazement it started! They were so excited and drove on, praising the Lord.

There was not a drop of petrol in the fuel tank, yet the motorbike took them all the way home and finally stopped right outside their gate.

God's Heavenly power through prayer is there for us whenever we need it!