**2020 Miracle Compilation**

Hearing about what God has done for others in their time of need often helps us to have faith that He will take care of us as well. Even though these miracles may have happened long ago, or in another country, or most likely in different circumstances than you are in, the principle of God being able to supply, protect, heal, comfort you still applies.

**Laptop Returned Miracle**

I was tired and had nodded off while on the tram. When I arrived at my destination, I was startled awake and barely made it off in time. Unfortunately, it wasn’t until after my dentist appointment that I realized I’d left my laptop on the tram! Yikes! Work files from the last 20 years were on that laptop, along with the backup drives in the bag with it—now all lost! I felt about 5 centimeters high, or as the saying goes, so low I’d have to reach up to scratch a worm’s ankle. I began to berate myself, recalling how my wife had warned me to leave the laptop at home. The conversation replayed in my head: “You might lose it.” “Nah,” I’d answered, “not me.”

Then the other voice, the one I call “The Living Word,” kicked in: If you ask anything in My name, I will do it. Ask, and it will be given to you. Whatever things you ask when you pray, believe that you receive them, and you will have them. (See John 14:14; Matthew 7:7; Mark 11:24.)

In that particular dilemma, it was easy to know what to ask for. I called my friend Andy and told him my plight and we prayed together for the laptop to be retrieved. I gave the situation to God to take care of, praying “continually,” as the Bible says.( See 1 Thessalonians 5:17.) It was all I could do anyway. I could bang my head against the wall screaming in remorse, or I could go to my next appointment. I opted for the latter.

After the dentist, I boarded another tram and headed to my next destination. I was still thinking and talking to God about what had happened when I spotted a young girl moving up to the driver with a familiar-looking bag in her hand! My laptop bag! Ecstatically, I ran up to her and explained what had happened and recovered my laptop. I thanked her profusely for finding it.

I calculated that 33 trams had passed that stop during the time my laptop was lost. What were the chances of boarding the exact same tram and finding my laptop after it had been lost for three hours? Having faith in God doesn’t mean that we’ll always recover lost items or have all our prayers answered, but we can know that He will be with us and help us to overcome our troubles in some way. The difference faith makes is that we aren’t alone in our trials and tribulations, we have a Friend to call on! -- By Curtis Peter van Gorder

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**Cabby Miracle**

**Promise for the day:**

* The LORD will give strength unto his people; the LORD will bless his people with peace. -- Psalm 29:11

My husband Dan and I were moving to New York to work at a mission on the Lower East Side. I needed the change. Dan had gone ahead, while I had made a detour through Boston. During the long bus ride, I curled against the window and wept. As the hours went by, I doubted everything I had believed and encouraged others to believe. What business did I have doing missionary work? How could I tell others to trust in God when my own faith was at an all-time low? My life was spinning out of control.

After what seemed like forever, the bus pulled in to the bus terminal in New York City. I had been to New

York a few times and always felt overwhelmed. I found my way to a payphone and called the number I had, desperate to hear Dan’s voice. Some of what little cash I had with me was eaten by broken payphones, but I wasn’t worried yet. Dan would pick me up soon. When I finally found a phone that worked and got through, there was no answer. I bought a cup of coffee and tried again. Still no answer.

I stepped out on the street by a taxi stand, and realized it was getting dark. City lights blurred the tears

that once more filled my eyes. I went back inside and tried again. Still no answer. I realized I hadn’t been clear with Dan about my arrival time, and all I had was the address of the mission on the Lower East Side where we would be working, near an area known as Hell’s Kitchen.

Fear began to set in as I stepped outside once more and hailed a taxi. When I gave the cabby the address of the mission, he asked gruffly, “Really?” He flicked on his meter and pulled away from the curb.

The analog meter seemed to spin faster than the tires as we inched our way through traffic. I pulled out my wallet and counted the bills again. The amount displayed was rapidly approaching the amount of cash I had with me. I had thought when I jumped into the taxi that if I didn’t have enough money, I could run into the mission when we arrived and get the rest, but now I was having misgivings.

I leaned over to get a better look at the driver in the glow of passing street lights. His face had the hard, deep lines of an ex-con or a gang member. I recalled his gruff tone when he questioned the address I had given him. Then a very large scar caught my attention. It went halfway around his neck. This wasn’t a man I could easily relate to or make small talk with. As I leaned back in the seat, the total on the meter raced past the amount in my purse. *I should have been more patient. I should have waited at the bus station and kept calling.* I flashed back to every creepy headline I’d ever read about cab drivers. *I’ve made a horrible mistake!*

Then I did something I should have done earlier. I forgot my grievances against God and prayed silently: *God, I’m in a predicament! Please protect me, and show me if there’s anything I can do to help You get me safely to my destination.* The answer came forcefully to my mind: *Tell this man about Me.*

Before I could reason my way out of it, I took a deep breath and began: “I need to make a confession. This taxi ride is costing more than I expected, and I don’t have enough money with me to pay for it. I’m on my way to a mission, where my husband and I will be working. I’m not very familiar with New York, and I didn’t realize how long it would take. When we get there, I’ll have to run inside and get some more money. My husband and I try to live like Jesus did, preaching the gospel to everyone we meet, and we trust Him to supply our needs day by day.” As I continued, Jesus gave me the words to say, “You know, so many people need to feel Jesus’ loving, healing touch. He has the answers to whatever their need is. He can heal every hurt, every heartache. His answers are just a prayer away. Have you ever asked Jesus into your heart?”

There was a long, heavy silence, then a cough, then a sniff. I leaned forward and saw a tear roll down the

cabby’s cheek. “My grandma used to take me to church when I was a little kid,” he began in a voice filled with emotion. “She would talk to me about Jesus. I even prayed with her. But then she died, and nobody has talked to me about Jesus since. You’re right. There are so many people who need to be healed. I need to be healed. I have led a horrible life. My grandma would be so ashamed of me for all the bad things I have done. I don’t think Jesus would forgive me now.”

It was my turn to choke back tears. “Jesus hung on the cross between two criminals. One of them asked for His forgiveness, and Jesus said, ‘This day you will be with Me in Paradise.’ Jesus said that He didn’t

come to preach to the good people or the people who thought they didn’t need His help. He preached to everyone—including the outcasts, the drunks and the prostitutes, the people who knew they needed Him.

He will be there for you, too. All you have to do is ask Him to forgive you, and He will. He will forgive *anything*.”

My own recent past flashed through my mind—my doubts and failure to keep trusting God when things seemed to go so terribly wrong. “He can even forgive us for doubting Him,” I said, my voice breaking. “When we trust Him with our lives and accept that He knows exactly what we need and will answer our prayers in His perfect time, that’s when He’s able to do His greatest miracles.”

“Don’t worry about the money,” the cabby said. “I’ll take you wherever you need to go, and pay for it myself. What you’re doing is really important. Hell’s Kitchen is full of people who need to hear about heaven. I’ll pray more now, and I’ll try to be a better person. God sent you to me.”

We arrived at the mission, and he got out and helped me with my bags. I hugged him and told him Jesus

would never fail him. He waited until someone came out to greet me, then he smiled and waved as he drove off.

The folks I told about the cabby were shocked. New York cabbies are notoriously some of the hardest people in the world, they said. They never give free rides to anybody. But I knew that the real wonder of this encounter had not been the free taxi ride. It had been that two people who both needed to be closer to God had felt His loving touch. It took the tears running down the face of this seemingly hardhearted cabby to make me see that. The words God gave me for him were just what *I* needed to hear. God had sent *him* to me.--Joyce Suttin

**Praise of the day**:

* Psalm 96:2  Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

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**God’s Lovingkindness**

**Verse of the day:**

* Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear. — Isaiah 59:1

**Think about it:**

After a snowstorm, Ray couldn’t make a phone call. The phone lines were down due to the storm. However, the moment he decided to step outside and shovel the front walk, the phone rang. It was his brother, and they chatted briefly.

When Ray then opened the front door, he found a live electrical wire lying across the path. It had fallen during the moment he was on the phone. Amazed at the timing, and how his brother’s call had saved his life, he wanted to phone him back. However, the phone line didn’t work, and remained that way all weekend.

On Monday the telephone crew came. When Ray said he’d received one call, they replied "You couldn't have. No one in this area has had telephone service since Friday night. The lines were completely destroyed during the storm." Ray knew Who had temporarily repaired the wires to spare his life.

**Praise of the day:**

* I will … praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name. – Psalm 138:2

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**Prayer Works**

**Verse of the day:**

* For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the LORD, thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end. Then shall ye call upon me, and ye shall go and pray unto me, and I will hearken unto you. –Jer.29:11-12

**Think about it:**

Colonel Gracie was aboard the ship The Titanic on his way home. His wife was at home and couldn’t sleep. She felt something was wrong and began to pray with all her heart for her husband. Finally she felt peace at 5:00 in the morning. During that time, The Titanic had its accident and was slowly starting to sink.

After helping others get into life boats, not thinking of himself, Colonel Gracie then sank down deep in the icy water along with the ship. But not for long, as suddenly he came to the surface of the water and found himself near an overturned lifeboat. He and others nearby climbed in, happy to get out of the cold water.

Soon after, at 5:00 in the morning another life boat came over and helped them all make it to the shore. That is the moment when his wife at home, with no idea what was happening, felt at peace that all was well, because she prayed.

**Praise of the day:**

* I will praise thee, O LORD, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works. – Psalm 9:1

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**Protection through Plague**

**Promise of the day:**

* There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. – Psalm 91:10

**Think about it:**

During the great plague in London, Lord Craven thought to move for awhile from the town to live in his country home. When packing up his carriage, he heard one of his servants, who knew not the Christian faith, say sincerely, "Since my Lord Craven leaves London for fear of the plague, his God must live in the country, I suppose."

When the noble man overheard these words, a new thought struck him. He had learned something in that moment, and said to himself, "My God is truly everywhere. He can keep me safe in town as well as in the country. Jesus Christ, pardon my mistrust." Instead of leaving town, he remained in London and helped many sick ones who where alone and helpless. God preserved this man, and the plague did not harm him.

If God can do it for this man that trusted Him, He can do it for you too!

**Praise of the day:**

* Praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.-- Psalm 117:1

**The Hail Stones**

**Verse of the day:**

* But Jesus beheld *them,* and said unto them, With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible. -- Matthew 19:26

**Think about it:**

A young African child who loved God fell sick. The doctor who was caring for him wished he had some ice to put on the boy’s forehead to lower the fever, but knew that such a thing was impossible in Africa.

The child’s mother didn’t seem to think so. “Let’s pray and ask God to supply some ice,” she said. “Nothing is impossible with God.” She reminded the doctor of his sermons about God’s mighty power.

The doctor realized he should have more faith, and the two knelt down and prayed for the Lord to supply some ice. The doctor prayed in a very general way, merely praying simply for the child’s recovery. But the mother said plainly, “Lord, if my son needs ice in order to get better, I believe that You can send it.”

As soon as they finished praying, they looked outside to see hailstones falling from the sky! Running outside, the two collected as many as they could. The hailstorm was local, and did not harm any of the village crops. The African child soon got well again, and the doctor learned to never put limits on God’s power.

**Praise of the day:**

* Psalm 134:2  Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.

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**Saved From The Lion**

**Verse of the day**:

* Say to them that are of a fearful heart, be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come ... He will come and save you. —Isaiah 35:4

**Think about it:**

An African once told a story of God’s miraculous protection on Easter Sunday at the Ibuga Church of Western Tanzania. The Ibuga Christians met outdoors because their church was not big enough to hold the 800 people who attended the services. As they sang and praised the Lord, they had no idea of what was happening in their village. Just as they started the service a lioness came out of the jungle. Normally lions only kill to eat, but this lioness was wild. She dashed from house to house, killing three goats, a cow, and then a woman and her child!

As people panicked, the lioness ran off toward the Ibuga Church meeting. All the villagers said that now the ’Mungu Mwena’(God is good) people will get it, because the lioness was headed directly for them.

The congregation suddenly saw the lioness only a few yards away, growling furiously! The people were terrified! The preacher shouted, “Folks, don’t be afraid! The God who saved Daniel from the lions is here. The Risen Christ of Easter is here.” With a God-given faith and authority he turned to the lioness and said, “You lion, I curse you in the name of Jesus Christ!”

Then the most amazing thing happened. Even though there was no rain at all, a bolt of lightning struck the lioness and she fell down dead. The preacher ran and jumped on the body of the lioness to continue preaching!

Seventeen people were immediately saved, and the whole community agreed with the policemen who said as they carried the carcass to the police station, “The God of these ‘Mungu Mwena’ people surely is a God of miracles!”

**Praise of the day**:

* Psalm 135:20 Bless the LORD, O ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.

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**When we cry out to God**

**Verse of the day:**

* Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he delivered them out of their distresses. -- Psalm 107:6

**Think about it:**

During the early pioneer days in the United States, a young family living in Virginia went to visit their nearest neighbors on Sunday. The neighbors lived nearly eight miles away. The family had only one horse, which the wife and children rode while the man walked beside them leading the horse.

While they were on their way home they were caught in a fierce storm. Lightning flashed every few seconds. Rain poured, thunder rumbled, and the poor man had a hard time trying to lead the horse along the narrow forest path. The horse stopped suddenly.

As the man tried to get the horse to move lightning flashed once more, revealing a large cougar crouched on the branch of the tree right above them. The cougar prepared to leap upon the horse, and the woman cried out to God for help. Just then lightning struck the tree that the cougar was on, tearing it down and taking the cougar with it. The family was able to continue in safety to their log cabin.

We don’t have to be afraid of cougars jumping from trees but God can help us in our times of trouble or need just as easily as He did this family. Do as the verse of the day says, cry out to God and He will deliver you.

**Praise of the day:**

* I will praise God, “Because He has inclined His ear unto me, therefore will I call upon Him as long as I live. -- Psalms 116:2

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**Follow the Light**

**Verse of the day:**

* For thou *art* my lamp, O LORD: and the LORD will lighten my darkness. -- 2 Samuel 22:29

**Think about it:**

Many times a travelling team of missionaries in Indonesia needed to walk at night, or make their way through a dark jungle. It was very difficult, and they had no maps to find their way. God told them to just pray for light.

God gave light to the travelling Israelites in the wilderness with Moses, and He can give light to those who need it today. When the missionaries prayed for light, a light—like the landing light of a plane—would shine.

When the light would go to the left, or move to the right, or go forward, they would follow in that direction. They didn’t know the way, but each time they followed the light they would always come to the exact place where the Lord wanted them to minister.

**Praise of the day:**

* Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God is my defence, and the God of my mercy. —Psalms 59:17

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**God Built a Wall**

**Verse of the day:**

* Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquity: -- Psalm 64:2

**Think about it:**

A Godly widow, knowing that Napoleon’s army would be passing the next day through the area was worried that her house would be disturbed. The soldiers often took supplies and food from the farms and villages they passed by. As her family was quite poor, having needed food taken away would be very difficult for them.

That night after supper she prayed, “Oh God, build a wall around our home and protect us.” As her children went to bed they asked each other, “What did Mother mean when she asked God to build a wall around our home?”

The next morning they found that a heavy snow storm had come in the night and blown huge snowdrifts all around the property. The army marched on, never knowing of the existence of the little cottage. The mother and her children thanked God for His protection.

**Praise of the day**:

* Psalm 72:18  Blessed *be* the LORD God, … who only doeth wondrous things.

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**In Famine**

**Verse of the day:**

* In famine He (God) shall redeem thee from death: and in war from the power of the sword. -- Job 5:20

**Think about it**

It was February 1931, in a Chinese district that was suffering a famine. There was still another month until harvest time, but people needed food right then.

The people in the area who trusted in God decided to organize a prayer meeting each afternoon. On the fourth day of prayer, a dark cloud appeared over the district, and it rained heavily. It was not ordinary rain at all, but little black seeds. There were so many that they could be shoveled up. The seeds proved to be edible and there was enough to last until the harvest.

Later it was discovered that the storm had come from Mongolia, where it had destroyed the storehouses in which this grain was stored. The grain was carried over 1500 miles to drop on the district that so desperately needed it. It pays to trust God to provide for you.

**Praise of the day:**

* I will praise the Lord because, “…the eye of the LORD *is* upon them that fear Him, upon them that hope in His mercy; to deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.” -- Psalm 33:18-19

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**A Chicken Provided**

A woman named Marquita Bischop and her young daughter were forced to leave their home, due to the political instability in their country of Indonesia. They travelled a long way before they arrived at the home of a Dutchman, who kindly allowed them to stay in a small hut on his plantation. Every few days he would bring them food and other supplies.

After a while this man was no longer able to help them. Marquita and her daughter were allowed to live in the hut, but had no food. Starving, the two refugees decided to dig in the back garden, to see if they could find some roots or plants to eat.

Marquita decided to pray. Looking up, she prayed desperately, “God, please send us some food. We are starving. Please, we want it now!” Then she and her daughter sat back and waited. A huge bird flew overhead, carrying a large chicken in its beak. As it flew over the house it dropped the chicken, which fell on the ground in front of them. They cooked the chicken and ate it, saving their lives.

Telling the story many years later, Marquita would say, “Of course there are miracles, and of course there is a God!” And God will do a miracle of provision for you to as He has promised in Philippians 4:19 which says, But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

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**Protection from a Snake Bite**

Indians crept toward the strange tent. As they peered under the flap, they forgot all about their plan to end the missionary’s life.

What had the Indian’s seen? In the centre of the tent, the man was on his knees. As he prayed, a large rattlesnake slithered into the tent and prepared to strike. But it did not. Instead, it lowered its head and glided out of the tent as silently as it had come.

A long time later David Brainerd, the man in the tent, learned why the Indians at that village received him with such honor. He had not expected them to be so receptive to his witness. The reason they changed was the report brought back by their braves of the miraculous thing they had seen.

The Indians looked upon David Brainerd as a messenger from the Great Spirit, which he was indeed, having travelled to preach the Word of God to the Native Americans. In all good work God protects His workers.

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**The Cloud**

Sometimes when a travelling team of missionaries in Indonesia travelled in the daytime, the weather was too hot and sunny. It was very uncomfortable to walk and travel in the intense heat. The team prayed and God put a cloud above them as they walked. God’s miracle cloud gave shade to them.  Wherever they went on their journey, to the left or to the right or straight ahead, a special cloud just above them moved so that its shadow was always over them.

God can even supply for our comfort. God loves you and wants to give you all that you need and sometimes even want. Like the above story and this verse promises, Psalm 84:11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield (shadow or cloud): the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

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**Passports Returned**

Tonight was story night! Jenny, Johnny, Jessica, Joey and Jamie raced through the dinner dishes in record time, as Mom put baby Jill to sleep.

Jenny’s father began, "It happened a long time ago, when you Johnny were just one and you Jenny were three years old. Your Mom, and I were out witnessing in the park with them in Italy. Joey was in the stroller, and Jessica was passing out lit with Mary when two men approached me.

Che ore sono?" (Italian for "What time is it?") one of the men asked. As I looked down at my watch, the other one quickly cut the strap of my bag, and they both started running away!" Oh no! I thought, knowing all of our passports were in my bag and it would be difficult to replace them.

"So what did you do?" Johnny asked.

"I impulsively ran after the robbers. It wasn't very wise and I could have been hurt, but the Lord had mercy on me. I should have shot up a quick prayer asking Jesus what to do before I went running after them."

“Then what, Dad?" Johnny exclaimed.

"I ran as fast as I could, calling after them, "Stop, thief!" and soon caught up. One of them ran a bit further away with my bag, and I grabbed the other one and told him, "Listen! You can have my money, but please I need my family's passports and my Bible. We are missionaries and tell others about Jesus. Please give us our passports and Bible."

"And?" Johnny excitedly questioned.

"The man was shocked! He looked afraid, but right after I said the word ‘Jesus,' the Lord must have miraculously touched his heart, ‘cause he called the other guy back, and they gave them to me!"

"Wow!" exclaimed Johnny.

"Boy, was I ever so thankful." Dad replied.

"What else was in your bag?" asked Jamie. "Just some traveler's checks. We were able to call and cancel them, so really in the end the only thing I lost was my bag. It encouraged my faith that the Lord was with me, and would take care of me no matter what," replied their father.

They shall fight against thee; but they shall not prevail against you; for I am with you, says the Lord, to deliver thee. -- Jeremiah 1:19

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**Lord’s Voice Saves Miners**

Li was a twelve year old girl who lived in China during the 1950’s. Her father, a Christian pastor, had been arrested by the Communist government and sent to work in an iron ore mine in the north-east of China. His wife and five children, including Li, decided to join him in order to visit in the hope he would be released. They built a rickety house out of old boards near the camp.

After several months of enduring hard labor, poor food, and freezing temperatures, the pastor went to be with the Lord. His family was devastated and wondered how they would survive. They had sold everything they owned in order to pay for the train tickets for the entire family.

The pastor’s wife decided to try to find a job, but Li said, “No Mother. You cannot leave. The baby and the younger children need you here. I am the oldest. I will go and find work.”

Li went to the Director of the prison camp and said, “My father was sent here because of his love for Jesus Christ. That was his only crime. He was a good man who loved Jesus and other people. Now that he is gone, we have no food, no money and no place to live. Is there any work I could do here at the camp?” The Director remembered her father.

Giving in to the compassion in his heart, the man said, “There is something you could do, but it is boring and pays very little.” She took the job right away. The director took her to the mine where over 3,000 prisoners worked. He said, “Do you see that red button? Your job will be to stand by it all day and if someone tells you to press it, do so immediately. That is the alarm button, which sets off a siren deep underground. If the miners hear it, they must get out as fast as they can. Never press the button by accident, only when you are told to.” So Li stood by the button day after day, week after week. She and her family were very happy when she finally received her first salary, even though it was only a few dollars.

One day Li was standing at her post as usual when she heard a voice saying, ‘Press the red button.’ She turned around, but no one was there. A few moments later she heard the voice again saying, ‘Press the button.’ When the voice came a third time, she realized it must be the Lord speaking to her. She pressed the button, even though she did not understand why. All 3,000 miners scrambled to get out of the mine, while the Director charged up to where Li was, demanding to know why she had pressed the button. No sooner had all the prisoners gotten safely out than there was a large earthquake in the whole area, which completely destroyed the mine! It was destroyed so completely that it was never rebuilt.

There was a profound silence as everyone looked at the little girl who had pressed the button. The Director finally asked her, “Comrade Li, how did you know to press the red button?” Li answered boldly, “The Lord Jesus Christ told me to press the red button. He told me three times before I obeyed. Jesus is the only way that you can know the true and living God. He loves you, and showed you His love today by saving your lives! You must turn from your sins and give your lives to Him!” All 3,000 prisoners and the Director asked God for forgiveness, and prayed to receive Jesus in their hearts.

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**Saved From the Fire**

A Chinese Christian man was asked to give money that would be used for sacrifices to idols, in order to protect his house from fire. He refused, saying that he trusted in the living God, not idols. When the ceremony finished, a fire started right on the street where this man lived. Over 120 houses were burned.

As the flames approached his house his neighbors tried to convince him to escape, but he refused. In front of everyone the man prayed to God to show that He alone was the Lord of Hosts and could send angels to rescue him from the fire coming ever closer.

The fire came closer and closer, until there was only one house between the flames and his own house. Suddenly the wind changed, and the fire did not come any closer to the man’s house. He and his house were saved, by the only One who could.

God promise still remains the same today for those who trust in Him. Isa 43:2b  ... when you walk through the fire, you shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon you.

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**In the Sinai Desert**

In 1921, several British men became lost in the Sinai Desert during a sandstorm. They waited for rescue, but after several days they had run out of water. Desperately they decided to try to dig a well.

One of the men remembered the story in the Bible in which Moses struck a rock and brought forth water for the children of Israel. He told his friends that they were in the same Sinai Desert that Moses was in, and there was a large rock nearby. Why not trust in God just like Moses did and try to find water?

The thirsty men immediately began to swing at the rock with a small pick axe they had. At the first stroke, water began flowing out of the rock. A miracle! The men were able to drink the clean, sweet water until they were finally rescued, proving that an Old Testament miracle could happen even in the 20th century and can also happen in any century because God has promised in Isa 41:17  When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue fails for thirst, I the LORD will hear them, I the God of Israel will not forsake them.

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**Protection from Persecution**

In the days of the Japanese occupation of Taiwan the Japanese policeman who had absolute power said that within three days everyone in a certain Taiwanese village had to come to the police station and swear that they would not be Christians, or they would be arrested and punished. They would meet a watery end in the river.

The Christians met at midnight to pray and decide what to do. Some said, “We’ll have to give it up. We can’t be Christians now. Not if we want to keep our lives.”

Then a young boy arose. “But don’t you remember that Jesus said not to be afraid of those who can only kill the body, but to be afraid of those who kill body and soul? If we should die, it will only be our bodies-our souls will go to be with Jesus.” All the Christians said, “That’s true.”

When the vote was taken, every hand was raised-no one would deny their faith in Jesus. The next day the policeman laughed cruelly and said, “Tomorrow it will be all over for you.”

Now the policeman liked to fish, and waded out into the river. A branch or loose tree in the water’s current struck his leg and broke it. While the people were praying, a man rushed in and said, “The policeman who was going to arrest you tomorrow has been drowned in the river.”

God knows how to take care of His own if we stand strong.

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**Dinner Supplied**

After a wonderful and fruitful day ministering to others, we were very hungry and tired. We prayed together, asking the Lord to supply a good supper. After various restaurants said they were unable to help us, we returned to our hotel room, too tired to go on. Much to our amazement, when we entered the room there was a delicious supper spread out on the table before us! We thought there had probably been some mistake, but we found a note from the lady who had sent us the meal.

It turned out to be a sweet woman we had witnessed to who worked at this hotel! She told us that she had been thinking of us and just had the desire to send us supper. He never fails to supply all of our needs!

The Bible says: Even so hath the Lord ordained that they which preach the gospel should live of the gospel.  -- 1Corinthians 9:14

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**Saved From Falling**

I was on a street upon a high bluff. The street was wide, and an experienced driver had no difficulty in turning there. However, I had not been driving long enough to have confidence in myself, and usually sought a safer turning point.

Once I was in a hurry and tried to make the turn near the embankment. I don't know what happened, but I found the car going backward at full speed and the brake would not work. There was a slight rise before the drop, but it did not stop the car. All earthly hope was gone. In my extremity I called upon Jesus, and the car stopped instantly with the rear wheels hanging over the high embankment.

When I reached home I opened my Bible to find a Psalm of thanksgiving, and my eyes fell upon these words: “He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings." (Psalm 40:2)  The Word made me even surer that this was a miracle. – Author Unknown

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**God Will Give You What You Need**

James Gilmour, while living in Mongolia was once asked to treat a group of wounded men. He wasn’t a doctor, but since he knew some first aid, he did the best he could to treat the injuries of the men.

However, the third man in the group had a badly broken thigh bone. Mr. Gilmour had no idea how to treat this injury. He prayed to God for help. While he didn’t know how God would answer him, he was sure that help would be supplied.

Just then, several beggars knocked on Mr Gilmour’s door asking for money. While Mr. Gilmour was very concerned about his patient, he still felt compassion for the poor beggars. He gave them a small gift, and words of kindness.

As they left Mr. Gilmour suddenly noticed that one of the tired, half starved beggars was so thin he looked like a skeleton. Mr. Gilmour realized that God had just sent him a walking lesson in anatomy! He asked the beggar if it would be alright to examine him. Mr. Gilmour carefully traced the femur bone with his fingers, and was able to set his patient’s broken leg.

God will always give you what you need when you need it, if you ask. And you might just get some miracles of your own.

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**Parting of the River Miracle**

A Chinese man of God named Ting, along with some friends came to a raging river. The river was very deep and anyone who stepped in would be washed away. But they needed to cross the river in order to continue their journey! What could they do?

Ting told the others, “Our God is a mighty God. He can open a way for us through the river!” He then prayed simply for God to hold back the waters. After the short prayer, Ting stepped into the river. To his friends’ amazement, they saw that the water level was going down! Before long, they were all able to cross safely to the other side.

God not only divided the Red Sea for the children of Israel He also divided the Jordan River for God’s people and His prophets to cross. He still can make a way through water for those who love God today as Isa 43:2a promises, which says, “When you pass through the waters, I (God) will be with you; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow you:...”

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**Saved from a Car Accident**

Is our future planned, and is this therefore how psychics and prophets can see the future? Or is the future only a set of possibilities, the path to which can be altered by our actions? Hfen writes how she received two separate and remarkable warnings about a possible future incident toward which she was heading. They may have saved her life.

"At approximately four in the morning, my phone rang," writes Hfen.

"It was my sister calling from across the country. Her voice trembled and she was near tears. She told me she had a vision of me being in a car accident. She didn't say whether or not I was killed in it, but the sound of her voice made me think she did believe this, but was afraid to tell me. She told me to pray and she said she would pray for me. She told me to be careful, to take another route to work -- anything I could do. I told her I believed her and would call our mother and ask her to pray with us.

"I left for work at the hospital, terrified but strengthened in the spirit. I went to talk to patients about some concerns. As I was leaving, a man sitting in a wheelchair near the door called to me. I went to him expecting that he had a complaint against the hospital. He told me God had given him a message that I would be in a car accident! He said someone not paying attention would hit me. I was so shocked I almost fainted. He said he would pray for me and that God loved me.

I felt weak in the knees as I left the hospital. I drove like a little old lady as I observed every intersection, stop sign and stop light. When I got home, I called my mom and sister and told them I was fine." -- by Stephen Wagner (<https://www.thoughtco.com/angels-prayers-and-miracles-2593039>)

The Bible says: Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but He reveals his secrets unto [those who love Him]. (Amos 3:7.)

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**A Prayer Miracle**

A thrilling incident happened in a little hut in Africa. A missionary awoke suddenly. She had a feeling of imminent danger. Fear held her in a vice-like grip. The moon's rays shone through the window, but she could see nothing wrong. She continued to have a feeling of great danger so she awoke her husband. They talked in a whisper. Looking beside the bed, they saw a fearsome creature--a giant cobra whose head was raised, ready to strike and inject venom into the flesh of the woman. Quickly the husband reached for his rifle and shot the cobra through its head.

Our story is not complete. One day while a friend of theirs was sweeping the floor in her Canadian town, she had an irresistible urge to pray for them.

"They are right now in great danger," she said to herself. So she began to pray. Presently God's peace came into her heart. She knew that God had worked in behalf of her faraway friends. Later, when friends told her of their frightful experience, she compared the date and time of the two experiences. Their peril and the burden to pray for them corresponded to the minute!

Do you pray for the people God puts on your heart? You may be saving their life unbeknownst to you.

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**Quantum Leap**

You have to be pretty brave to jump out of a plane—but you also have to be blessed to survive the leap with a faulty parachute.

Lareece Butler had fate on her side in March, when she escaped a free fall of 3,000 feet with only a broken leg, a fractured pelvis, and a concussion. As Butler plummeted, the chute's ropes twisted around her.

She later told reporters she had prayed, “God save me, please; I have a son,” but could recall nothing else until she woke up in the hospital, surrounded by her amazed and grateful family

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**Spared Wonderfully**

Before going on a walk with my husband and our baby, I had a check to pray for protection. Even though I was eager to leave right away, I took the time to walk back into my room and pray for God’s protection for our walk. That day, on three different occasions, I was nearly hit by a car—but was spared wonderfully!

The first time was when crossing the road. While making sure there were no cars on one side of the road, I saw that my husband was already crossing the street and almost at the other side. Thinking that it must be safe, I was too hasty and missed seeing a semi-truck coming quickly towards me from the side of the road which I hadn't checked. Thank the Lord, I was able to get out of the way in time!

The second time was when walking on the narrow sidewalk behind my husband who was pushing the stroller. This road rarely had any traffic so I thought to walk beside them. But learning my lesson from before, I paused just a second to pray before stepping off the curb. In that moment, a car sped down the road, driving unnecessarily close to the sidewalk, right where I would have been standing.

The third was when we were walking down a slanted road to the street below. Right at the end where I was stepping to get on the sidewalk, I slipped and nearly fell in front of a passing car. But something stopped me from falling to the side, and into the street. I stood upright for a second, while the car zoomed past me not more than a foot away. It was a miracle that I came home that day!

This has really taught me to be on guard about each move and any trip out. And of course it once again proved to me that prayer and the power of God’s protection!

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**Saving a Marriage**

A saved relationship can be just as important as a saved life. This lady relates how a little "miracle" might have rescued her troubled marriage.

At the time, she was making every effort to mend her rocky relationship with her husband. She had planned a long, romantic weekend in Bermuda. When things started to go wrong, it seemed her plans were ruined ... until "fate" intervened.

Her husband was reluctant to go on the trip. When they arrived in Philadelphia, they were notified that weather was causing planes to back up, so they were stuck in a holding pattern for some time.

By the time they landed, their flight to Bermuda was boarding. As many passengers have experienced, it was a mad dash to the next gate. They were devastated to find that the gate door was just closing when they arrived. The attendant told them that they could get to Bermuda, but it would require two more connecting flights and an additional 10 hours.

"My husband said, 'That's it. I'm not putting up with this anymore,' and started to walk out of the area and—I just knew—out of the marriage. I was truly devastated," she recalls

"As my husband was walking away, the attendant saw on the counter (and I swear it had not been there when we checked in) a packet. She was obviously upset that it was still there. It turned out to be the landing papers packet that the pilot *must* have on board to land in a different country.

"She quickly called the plane to return. The plane had been on the runway ready to start powering up the engines. It returned to the gate for the papers and they allowed us (and others) to get on."

She says that the time with her husband in Bermuda was wonderful. They were able to work out the problems they were having and stay together. Though they have been through tough times since then, they always remember that moment at the airport.

"I felt as if my world had collapsed and was given a miracle that helped us keep a marriage and a family together." (<https://www.liveabout.com/angel-encounters-true-stories-2593644>)

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**A Perfect Fit**

It was the day before I was supposed to start my junior year of high school. It was a beautiful day outside but I was too busy feeling sorry for myself to notice. We didn't have much [money](https://www.liveabout.com/money-from-heaven-2593136). Everything I earned I gave to my parents. Just once, I wanted a new dress for the first day of school.

I was pacing in my room feeling very depressed. Then I heard a voice say, "Why do you fret so? Remember the lilies of the fields. Are you not more important than they?"

I answered, "Yes." Then I felt very peaceful and happy.

A few minutes later, I heard a car drive up and a lady talking to my mother. After the car drove off, my mother called me downstairs. The woman had a bag of clothes. She told my mother she had bought them for her daughter but her daughter didn't like them. She was going to throw the dresses away but had an overpowering urge to bring them to our house. We never saw that lady again.

In the bag were five dresses. They still had the price tags on them. I'm very short so I was thinking I would have to hem everything. However, the dresses were my size and the right color for my complexion and most surprising, I didn't have to hem them.*—Anonymous*

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**Modern Day Miracle**

By Vida,

What an inspiring testimony from Vida! It reminded me of the well-known quote, “Expect miracles, and in Jesus’ name you’ll get them!” Sometimes it takes us putting one foot in front of the other, taking a step of faith, all the while acknowledging the Lord in all our ways, so He can direct our paths to the outcome He has promised. (See Proverbs 3:6.)

I wanted to share a testimony with you of something that happened a couple of months ago. I hope it will be an encouragement for you!

I was in Sweden at the time and needed to travel to Switzerland to help out my daughter. This was something that we had planned since the beginning of the year, but now we were in the middle of the COVID-19 pandemic, and my flight had already been cancelled several times. My daughter really needed my help with her newborn baby, and I was desperate to go.

It seemed impossible, as Switzerland at the time was not allowing anyone to enter the country who wasn’t a citizen or resident, and I was neither. I called the Swiss Consulate trying to see if there was anything they could do; they were friendly, but said they could not do anything and it would depend on the decision of the people at the airport. My daughter had gotten some documentation from her local town authority stating that she is a resident and I am her mother.

So, I prayed for a miracle and went ahead by faith to the airport. It was such a strange experience; the airport was practically empty, and only two check-in desks were open in the whole airport! So, I went up to the counter to try to check in my bag, and right away the person told me that I can’t travel! I explained my situation and showed the letters I had with me from the Swiss town authority. While the person was going to check with his supervisor about this, I was praying and messaging my family to pray right then. When he came back he still didn’t have any answer for me. He kept making phone calls for quite a while trying to get an answer for me. Finally he said that they had decided that I could travel at my own risk, and if I was not allowed entry into Switzerland, I would have to pay my own ticket back!

Well, I had come this far by faith, so I got on the plane, and when I arrived in Switzerland it was the same story—lots of questions, phone calls, people counseling with each other. But finally they said I could enter! Thank You, Jesus! I was so happy, it was such a victory and answer to prayer!

“Behold, I am the Lord, the God of all flesh; is there anything too hard for Me?” (Jeremiah 32:27).

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**God of the Ninety-first Psalm**

God knew that Psalm 91 would mean the difference between life and death for Pat and Del Hicks.

Del was a boat captain who often sailed along the Florida coast, but today, November 12, 1991, he was flying home from Chub Cay, Bahamas. Suddenly, 35 minutes into the 125-mile flight, the engines of the Piper Seneca didn’t sound right. Del leaned up to take a look at the radar screen in front of the pilot. They were about 50 miles east of Ft. Lauderdale and 25 miles from the island of Bimini when the twin-engine plane lost one engine. The pilot reacted by ordering luggage to be thrown out the exit door. When the second engine stopped, the tiny aircraft fell to the ocean. The pilot had taken classes on emergency landings and remembered to put the tail down first and skid over the water. It floated just long enough for them to get out of the plane, slide down the wings, and into the waters of the Atlantic. They had about five minutes before it sank. The sudden crash prevented the pilot from sending a distress signal. And three hours later, the group realized the plane’s ELT (emergency locator transmitter) did not activate either.

Everyone (the four passengers and the pilot) was now bobbing in the salty, cold waters of the Atlantic. Del was the first out since he was closest to the door; then an attorney and his wife who had chartered the plane; their large cocker spaniel, Chaco; Dan Tuckfield; and last, the pilot. When they hit the water, they discovered a whole new set of problems. The attorney’s wife did not know how to swim, the dog went berserk, and as soon as they were in the water, all of their teeth went into a rhythmic chatter. It was about 55 degrees out that day.

Dan was an expert swimmer and succeeded in diving 20 feet down to where the plane was resting on the bottom of the ocean and was able to bring up a ten-foot canvas tarp, life vests, and his wet suit. Dan attached a line to each end of the tarp and then dove down and tied it to the tail of the plane. Then each person tied himself to the other end of the line, and the airplane held them secure against the tide. For four hours this kept them from being pulled further from the land that was 20 miles away. When no rescue planes came, they knew the emergency signal had not worked, so they decided to start swimming.

Since the attorney’s wife couldn’t swim, she was totally dependent on being held up by Del or Dan. Del supported her head and Dan held her legs while fighting the choppy waves with an exhausted dog that was trying to stay balanced on her floating torso. Her weight, along with the cold water and the two-foot waves that kept pounding against the swimmers, made it an almost impossible battle. So after two hours, they decided to tie themselves together and just tread water since they hadn’t made any distance by attempting to swim.

Del and his wife, Pat, had been quoting the promises from Psalm 91 every day for months. For the first time he now realized what God had been preparing him for, so he began quoting those familiar verses.

Pat was doing her part when she realized Del was in trouble. She stood at the private airport watching the sky. She too was reminding God of Del’s faith and dependence on Him. At one point, she poured out her heart to God: “I may not know where Del is right now, but I know where he lives! He lives in the refuge of the Most High. Wherever he is right now, You are his God.”

All night through the horrific ordeal of being lost at sea, Del held the attorney’s wife’s legs until his own leg cramps made it impossible for him to use the lower part of his body. It was all they could do to keep her head above the water. The next morning, her husband, the attorney, finally gave up and let himself slip to his death before anyone had a chance to reason with him. Hours later, the attorney’s wife gave up and died as well.

Del decided to take his faith to the next level and do exactly as the Scriptures commanded. He began to speak forth praises to God. With every hour, that is all he set his mind on.

Pat thought of their 38 years of marriage. Not even daring to try to sleep, she fought with the devil as he hit her mind with vain imaginations. “No!” Pat resisted. “I will not fear! I will not be afraid of the terror by night!” The morning gave Pat hope. Surely, with all the searchers, they would find Del. There were three Coast Guard stations, sixteen private planes, and numerous other boats involved in what was the largest search-and-rescue effort in Florida’s history, but the day dragged on with no success. That many looking, and still no sign! What was a mind to do with that information? Pat continued to listen to a teaching tape on Psalm 91, turning it over and playing it time and again to keep her faith strong.

Del had never been so cold in his entire life. He could not remember what it felt like to be warm. Dan Tuckfield knew they would all die unless he could swim to land, so he told the pilot to keep an eye on Del and took off. However, it didn’t take long for the pilot and Del to become separated in the waves. Del drifted into unconsciousness, and Chaco, the dog he had been holding, was lost at sea.

At six o’clock that next morning, Pat Hicks awoke with joy bursting from her heart. Pat recalled, “I came straight up out of my bed. A peace flooded me like I’d never felt. Del is going to be all right.” Through the night there had still been no news from any of the rescuers, yet Pat woke everyone in the house saying, “Let’s praise God. It’s over.”

Finally, at eight o’clock they called the Coast Guard, and the man said, “I’m sorry. I can’t talk right now. We have just found someone, and the helicopter is lifting off the pad.” Dan had swum throughout the night, and stumbled to shore the next morning at dawn. After being notified of the two survivors’ location, it was nine o’clock when the Coast Guard spotted Del. He was not moving and looked to be dead. It is the policy to leave the dead victims and pick up all survivors first, but the helicopter pilot prayed, “Lord, if he is alive, let him move something.” Even though Del was unconscious, it was at that moment that he lifted his arm. Instantly, they came in to make the pick up. When rescue workers could not bend his frozen legs to put him in a basket, they finally laid him across it and used it as a lift.

It was obvious that God’s angels were watching over Del, because there were no sharks in sight of his unconscious body. However, an hour later when the pilot was found and rescued alive, he had a different story—he had been swimming for his life because he was surrounded by sharks.

Del was admitted to Jackson Memorial Hospital with a body temperature of only 83 degrees. He was placed on a machine to keep his heart and lungs going while they circulated his blood through a warmer. All day and night Pat stood over his bed waiting for him to wake up, but finally, the God of Psalm 91 kept His promise, and Del awoke to rejoice and give God the glory!

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**Saved at Sea**

We met a sweet Englishman named Gerald and while talking he said. "I have something I would like to tell you!" He then told us the following story:

"I went to Sunday School as a child, but I drifted away from the Lord in later life. Then one day I sailed out alone in my yacht. The yacht developed a problem in the motor so I decided to swim back to shore & leave the yacht there. However, the more I swam, the further away from the shore I got. I realized I was being pulled away from shore by the strong current. I finally went so far out that I knew it was impossible for me to swim to shore, I wasn't going to make it! I realized I was going to die!"

Tears welled up in his eyes as he continued his story: "I don't know if you are going to believe this, and I don't blame you if you don't, but as I was drowning there in the middle of the ocean I suddenly remembered a Bible verse that I had heard in my childhood, `Call unto Me and I will answer you.' (Jer.33:3) So I cried out to the Lord, and the next thing I knew I was right next to the yacht! The Lord had saved me!"

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**The Crab and the Starfish**

We were visiting relatives in Gothenburg. The ocean is one of our favorite places to visit. The kids love crab fishing, and the beaches are surrounded by cliffs to climb; the view is breathtaking and the warm sea breeze hits you just right.

While we were heading to the beach, the thought struck me that I’d love to see a starfish, as I’ve never seen any. I sent up a quick, silent prayer and then forgot all about it. Crab fishing was great, it seemed, for everyone else but me and my then seven-year-old daughter. We sent down pieces of chicken on a string, but our bait wasn’t fooling them. My son and his uncle caught crab after crab, and so did all the other little children hopping from rock to rock out in the shallow ocean water.

My daughter was losing the joy of it and felt like giving up. So we stopped and prayed together for the Lord to help us catch a crab. We tried for a bit more, but nothing. I felt bad for her; her lip pouted and hung in dismay as I pulled her up on my back to give her a piggie-back ride as we waded toward the beach.

As we reached the beach I saw a crab scurrying along; they usually hide under rocks and in the seaweed, but here it was in plain sight. With a child’s enthusiasm I hunted and caught the creature with a handheld net. My daughter was thrilled. “Oooooh, it’s big! Jesus answered my prayer, Mom! I’ll show the boys,” she said excitedly.

We were about to continue when a purple sparkle in the water caught my eye. Curious, I wanted to see what it was, figuring it was so small it was probably a spangle used in children’s arts and crafts. I fished it out with my hand, and it was my turn to get excited!—It was nothing less than a mini purple starfish glistening in the sunlight!

There’s a Swedish saying that says, “Two flies in one swat,” and I was amazed that God answered two childish prayers in one go! When we proudly presented our catch, I told my grandmother about my prayer earlier that day. She sat silent for a few moments and then said, “You know, Linda, that makes me believe that prayer actually works! I am 83 years old, have lived here all my life, and I have *never* seen a purple starfish! That was very special.”

Yes it was! And so is He!—Our wonderful Lord who remembers and answers even our seemingly insignificant prayers in remarkable ways, and in so doing reminds us of how much He cares. No prayer is unimportant to Him. He tends to our needs and even our wants, if we’ll just pray.

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**Earthly Possessions**

I have always been a dog person. I grew up with dogs, and even later in life when my wife and I served as missionaries, we felt a dog was a necessary addition to our household. So we got ourselves a puppy and a collar. Not just any collar, but the best one we could find. In fact, when I would take him on walks in the morning or explore the fields together at dusk, with his stainless steel collar complete with a gold colored name tag, he often seemed better dressed than I was.

Unfortunately, it seemed the dog was blissfully unaware of the fact that he wore an outstanding collar and wasn’t interested in protecting his earthly possessions. He lost it in the ocean. He loved to growl and bark at the foam and throw himself into the waves that were five times as high as he was, only to swim back with a humongous dog smile as if to say, *I conquered the sea, boss. Did you see it?*

But one day, his collar was gone. Although it was frustrating, there wasn’t really anything we could do, and since there was no pet shop nearby, we tied a rope around his brown neck. Until three days later.

That day I was walking along the beach to have quiet prayer time with God. There was no one on the beach, except an old fisherman, preparing his nets. When he saw me he waved, and when I got closer, he cast me a toothless grin. His piercing, blue eyes on his weather-wrinkled face studied me for a moment. “Is this yours?” He pulled something from his pocket and showed it to me. My mouth fell open. It was our dog’s collar.

“Found it while fishing,” he said. “Looks expensive.”

“Yes, it is,” I said, flabbergasted. “He lost it in the sea three days ago. Isn’t God good! He can take care of even the most insignificant details in life.”

“God,” the fisherman answered. “What’s He got to do with it?”

“Sit down,” I said, “and we’ll talk about it.”

And that day, while I found our dog’s collar, what that man found was friendship with Jesus. -- Koos Stenger

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**Lost**

Since I was a little girl, I have heard that God is omnipresent. I used to have a vague idea of it, like some cosmic energy, but since then, I have had some experiences that have changed that view.

When I was 18 and living in London as a student in the early 1970s, I came to know Jesus in a personal way and our relationship began to develop. I used to go for long walks to parks on my own, and it felt like someone was walking by my side and talking with me as an old friend. Instead of feeling lonely, I felt recharged.

Once, some friends from a political youth club invited me for a weekend convention in Liverpool. I was more a follower of the hippie culture than of politics at the time, but it was a chance to visit Liverpool, and the costs were pooled, so I decided to go along.

The gathering was held in a big sports facility and included a number of speeches I’ve completely forgotten by now. I was more interested in looking up the Beatles’ old haunts, and on the last afternoon, I convinced a friend to go exploring with me.

I can still remember the clear sky and beautiful spring weather. I had a great time, but as evening began to fall, I realized I had no idea what street my hostel was located on. The houses in the area all looked alike, and the rooms we had rented were part of someone’s home, so there weren’t any signs on the street. My friend started to get worried, but I didn’t. Instead, I felt the same presence that would go with me on my walks to the parks in London, reassuring me that everything would be all right.

We had walked about 12 blocks when a small voice spoke inside of me: Turn to the left now. We did, and soon I saw the rest of my friends I had traveled with standing outside the front door of the house we were staying at. The Bible says: “God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble,” and that was certainly proven true for me at that moment. – By Rosane Pereira

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**A Doll buggy**

I was seven years old, and my biggest wish in the entire world was to own a dolly buggy, and not just *any* buggy. It had to be blue, with dark blue flowers on it, and I wanted white lace on the hood. Where I had gotten this dream buggy idea from I have no idea, but I knew what I wanted, and I told my mom about my heart’s desire. She told me they couldn’t afford a fancy dolly pram, but Jesus could supply it.

She let me know years later that she lacked the faith that I would receive a buggy with my exact description; she felt for me as I took her comment as a yes and got serious about giving God my buggy-wish order. However, it didn’t take long for God to answer.

My grandmother visited just a few weeks later and she brought a gift unannounced. My mom’s jaw dropped and my little girl heart burst with excitement as they came rolling in with my precise order, a brand-new, blue dolly buggy, with dark blue flowers, the hood trimmed with white lace. This God-tagged delivery was exactly what I wanted down to the tiniest detail.

Mormor (grandmother on my mother’s side) told us they’d passed by the toy shop and seen the buggy on an incredible sale, and they had thought of me and felt compelled to buy it. The amazing thing about it is that Mom never told anyone about my wish, besides sending up a prayer of her own.

Jesus cares as much about a little girl’s prayers as He does for any one of us today, and no detail of our prayers is left unattended to. It just proves how He goes to great lengths and delights in giving us our hearts’ desires!

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**The Suitcase**

When I was the pastor of a church in Wagoner, Oklahoma, there was a girl named Etta, who wanted very much to go to college. For two years she prayed for money to pay her tuition. The situation looked impossible. She came to me in tears and much discouraged. I asked her if she knew that it was God’s will for her to go, and she answered that she was absolutely sure it was.

“Then I would certainly not wait any longer,” I said. “You’ve been asking God for the money for two years, but you have never shown by your actions that you really expect Him to provide it. If you really believed He was going to answer your prayer and give you the funds you need, what would you do?”

“I’d get my clothes ready, write the school that I was coming, and make necessary arrangements to wrap up my responsibilities here,” Etta answered.

“Then that is exactly what I would do if I were you. Stand on His promise and prepare, do as much as you can as if you had the money in your hand. If someone you trust were to promise you the money, you would believe them, but God Himself has already promised in His Word, in Psalm 37:4, to give you the desire of your heart. Do you believe Him?”

“I do! I’ll *prove* it! I’m going home to pack my clothes and get ready. School opens in a very short time, and I’ll have to hurry.”

Etta never wavered from that moment on. She went straight ahead with her preparations, positive that the Bank of Heaven would open its windows at just the right time. The day before she was supposed to leave, she phoned me to say that her clothing and other belongings were all ready to pack, but she had no suitcase. Over the phone we claimed the Scripture promise, “God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory.”

About an hour later a friend phoned me. She said she was cleaning house and found a number of things she didn’t need any longer and wanted to get rid of, including a large suitcase. She wondered if I could use it. “You’re filling an order from heaven,” I said with a laugh, “only you have the wrong address. The Lord wants the suitcase sent to Etta’s home.”

The next night a number of us went to the train station to see Etta off to college. “The money hasn’t come yet, so I haven’t been able to buy my ticket,” she whispered, “but I am not the least bit worried. I absolutely know the Lord has heard my prayer and I know that I have what I asked Him for.”

I thought there must have been a mistake somewhere. Some members of the congregation had told me they were taking a collection amongst themselves to help Etta, but I didn’t know why she had not received the money. Just then I heard the train whistle in the distance and saw the glow of the headlight. Time was running out. What could I say? Suddenly one of the people who had taken the collection came running up to us. “I was doing some work at the office when I remembered the money the others had given me to give to Etta,” he said. “And here is some more—a gift from my wife and me.”

“And here is more,” said another friend who had also just arrived to see Etta off.

“All aboard!” called the conductor. “All aboard!”

“All aboard God’s promises!” I said to Etta. “It pays to believe, doesn’t it?”

“It’s wonderful,” she answered, “simply wonderful, what faith can do!”

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**God Supplies**

We found ourselves going through a tough period financially. My husband and I were both studying and neither of us had a steady income. Winter came around earlier than usual and this particular year it was extra cold, with knee-deep snow and harsh, cold winds. I had winter jackets, snow pants and boots saved for my girls but nothing for our son Max. As winter had come earlier than expected, we lacked the finances to buy new winter clothes and boots that month, and he only had his autumn jacket and tennies.

I got desperate and told Jesus of my plight. “This won’t do, Lord. He’s Your kid and he really needs warm winter clothes, preferably a good snow suit that will last next year as well, and a good pair of winter boots. And we really need it now!” I told Jesus this and no one else, I figured He’d make good on His promise, “If you ask anything in My name, I will do it” (John 14:14).

Sure enough, only three days passed and my dad calls from another city where he lives. He tells me he found great deals on a good brand of winter snow suits and boots for my youngest brother, and he added, “I want to buy the same for Max. I’ll ship them to you.”

I told my dad then and there of how he was an answer to prayer! He had never done this before and never did it again! But I got just what I prayed for: a Didrikson snow suit with extendable arms and legs, made to last longer than one season, and a good pair of winter boots that kept my son warm and dry that winter. God really cares!

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**Changed Life**

Shane Taylor was considered one of the most dangerous men in the UK prison system. Originally jailed for attempted murder, he had his sentence extended by four years when he attacked a prison officer with a broken glass, setting off a riot.

He was put in a segregation unit inside a maximum-security prison. He was given his food through a hatch. His door was not opened unless there were six officers armed with riot shields waiting outside.

Later, he was transferred to Long Lartin maximum security prison, where he was invited to Alpha [a Bible study]. During the course he prayed, “Jesus Christ, I know you died on a cross for me. Please, I don’t like who I am, please forgive me, please.” At that moment he was filled with the Holy Spirit. Everything changed overnight. He said, “I knew God existed, I knew Jesus had touched me and I was going to live for him forever.”

His behavior changed so much that he went from living in total segregation to getting a trusted job in the prison chaplaincy. He started sending money to a charity in Africa. He prayed for the prison officers and for his enemies and, when he came out of prison, he got involved in a church.

Talking to Shane now, it is hard to imagine that he is the same person who terrified so many people in the past. He has experienced the wonder of God’s great love. He says, “Jesus has shown me how to love and how to forgive. He has saved me. He has forgiven me for what I have done. He has changed my life.”…

Through his death and resurrection, Jesus makes it possible for all of us to be forgiven and to enjoy the wonder of his great love into eternity.

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**Christmas Ride**

Luke, a young student living in an industrial metropolis on the coast of West Africa, stared despondently out his cracked window. This year, with Christmas fast approaching, he hoped to visit his elderly parents who lived in a distant city. It had been over two years since he had last seen them. But the problem was always the same: money. With the economic slump, part-time work was all he was able to find, and his meager earnings were barely enough to sustain him, let alone pay for the expensive bus fares that rose considerably during the busy holiday season. He turned away from the window and buried his head in his hands, as he mulled over what he could do.

Later that evening, he met up with a good friend, asking if he could possibly help him with the transport fare. His friend, however, was also in a tight financial situation, and with the holiday season coming up and a large family to care for, he had almost nothing to spare. “But,” he continued, “if you are convinced that God wants you to visit your parents, He will make a way. The Bible says that ‘with God nothing will be impossible.’ Both of us are short on money now, but God is never short of anything. I know that He can get you there with or without money, and you can prove Him by heading out tomorrow.”

“But I don’t have a car,” replied Luke.

“You have your feet,” his friend answered.

“Walk? I can’t walk that distance!”

“I know, and God knows that too. But at this point you have two choices: you can choose to stay home tomorrow and probably nothing will happen, or you can choose to start your trip and pray that something will happen. If you step out and try, God will make a way for you.”

The next day, Luke set off in the direction of his hometown. When he reached a crowded bus station, The buses were so packed that he knew that even if he had transport money, he wouldn’t be able to get a seat. The sinking feeling of disappointment that had come over him yesterday returned, but he pushed it out of his mind and continued on his way. He reached a busy intersection, and as he stood on the roadside, waiting to cross, the sound of a car approaching jolted him out of his thoughts. He turned around to see a silver-colored Suburban pull over onto the curb behind him.

“Good morning,” said the driver, looking out of his window. “I saw you earlier across the street at the bus station while I was fueling my car. I knew from the backpack you were carrying that you were traveling, but you didn’t board any bus. When I saw you now, I decided to stop. Where are you heading?”

Luke told him and gingerly added that he didn’t have enough money to pay the bus fare.

“My family lives there as well!” exclaimed the driver. “In fact, I’m going there now to see them for the holidays. You are welcome to join me.”

And so, the overjoyed Luke found his transportation. Once he stepped out God made a way and God will do the same for you.

**People Who Care – Miracle in Haiti**

Author unknown.

I spent a bit of time in Haiti, shortly after the earthquake, in order to minister to the many needy and destitute people there. It was heartbreaking seeing the pressing needs around us.

We spent a lot of time talking with people and praying for them. I asked Jesus to show me that the prayers we prayed actually impact these people’s lives and bring about miracles. We’d see about 300 people a day while there. The doctors would see them and then if they thought there were signs of trauma or that the person needed spiritual or emotional help, they would send them to us and we would talk with them.

One day I noticed a young girl. She was very small, petite and very pretty, and she was very pregnant. Jesus said, “You have to talk to her.” I was kind of going back and forth because my translator had already left for the day and I was really tired. I asked a nurse who was American, but Haitian by origin, and so spoke Creole, if she could help translate for me, and we started talking a bit.

I was asking the young girl a bit about her life and I started telling her, “I do believe that something good can come from all this, if you have hope, and I know Jesus can take care of you.” She broke down and started crying. She said, “Can you really tell me that anything good can come from this? You can’t tell me that there is anything I can have hope in.”

She explained that she was 16 years old and 8 months pregnant. Her whole family had been killed, including her husband who was just 17. She said, “For the last month I’ve slept on the streets. Some days I eat, some days I don’t. I don’t even know if I’ll be able to keep the baby. What am I going to do? How can you tell me there is hope?”

I excused myself and tried to see if I could find her some tangible help. I asked the doctors, “Do we have any more food? Do we have any more medicine? Is there something we can give this girl?” We didn’t have anything left and I said, “Jesus, I can’t tell her anything,” and at that moment I didn’t have faith that the Lord could do something for her.

Then Jesus told me very clearly, “You don’t need to have faith to do the impossible. You just need to have faith in Me, and then I’ll do the impossible. Go back and tell her that I’m going to bring someone into her life that will take care of her and take care of the baby and she’s going to have everything she needs.”

I went back and told the girl what Jesus told me. The girl kind of calmed down and I said a prayer for her. The nurse who had been helping to translate for me excused herself and said, ”I’ll be back.” Just then a doctor walked up to me. He said, “I’m leaving for the States in a couple of days and I wanted to give you something.” He gave a whole box full of baby clothes, medicine, and food. He also gave a cash donation. He said, “The Lord told me that you would know who this is for.” I said, “Yes, I do.” I gave these gifts to the young girl and she started crying and saying, “Thank You, Jesus. Thank You.”

Then the nurse came back and said, “Some of my family live here in Haiti and they’re doctors. I just told them the girl’s situation and they’ll adopt this girl and they’ll take care of her. When she needs to have her baby they’ll go to the clinic and they’ll do everything and treat her as their own daughter.”

This girl was overwhelmed, crying and hugging everyone and saying, “Thank You Jesus.” I was crying, too, and thanking Jesus. In literally 20 minutes an absolutely impossible situation had become completely solved. Jesus had gone above and beyond in doing it.

There were a couple of doctors who had been working with us for those two weeks who didn’t have any faith. At one point one of the doctors said, “You know, I never would have thought that miracles are possible, but now I believe.” It was beautiful.