



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

**—Volume 1—**

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*An inspiring and hearty  
collection of true stories.*

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

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## **1.) A Woman in a Jungle**

Sometimes we see the immediate and wonderful affects of our prayers, other times we wait for the time to be right for the Lord to answer. And yet sometimes we seem to not see the results at all, yet we go on praying with faith. The answers come, but they are seen from our new perspective, up in heaven, such as what happened with a young woman in India.

A certain young woman was an officer of the Salvation Army in a certain village in India. She knew that the only way for people to turn their hearts to Jesus, and for a positive change to happen in that village, was to pray. And pray she did—early every morning. There was a place in the jungle near to the village that was her favourite spot to go, while most others were still sleeping.

Her prayers were heartfelt; she cried, she pled to Jesus for the salvation of those in the village. There was always desperation in her prayers. Sometimes she'd read her Bible there too.



Yet, nothing amazing seemed to happen. There was no great change right away, or the results of many accepting Jesus into their life.

When she was taken to Heaven, her time there in India over, someone else took her place as officer of the Salvation army in that village.

One day a man came to this new woman and told how he had crept, ever so silently into the jungle and saw a praying woman,

who wept and poured out her heart in prayer for the people of India to come to know Jesus. And as a result, this man chose to be a follower of God.

He was just the first. It was just the beginning, and many others chose then to believe and to be saved. —All because he saw her pray, earnestly, wholeheartedly, in desperation, in full faith.

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## **2.) Stormy Stories**

When Jesus said to the storm “peace, be still”, it saved the boatload of disciples from a great danger, and they were very surprised that He had the power to command even the wind and waves to obey His will.

Perhaps the disciples were so afraid during that terrible storm because they never knew of anything or anyone that could help or rescue them from that kind of danger. It hadn't been done for them before. It was a great relief to have Jesus

around, knowing that anything He said and wished for, would happen.

Nowadays there are just as many storms, and lots of damage can be done. Just last week we had a great big storm! The rain and hail poured so hard it overflowed the rain gutters on the roof and poured right into our house, through one place in the ceiling!

We grabbed all the plastic washbowls and buckets we had and they were filled up from the water pouring in after one or two minutes. There was a lightning bolt that struck so close to our house that it even made our phone and internet not work!

The dirty water rushing down the road made it look a bit like a river. We were glad we hadn't gone out that day. But this was small compared to what some countries are having—large floods that fill their houses with water. We were glad we still had a warm and safe place to be in, during that big storm.

The wonderful thing is that Jesus is still with us today, and He can stop storms or keep us safe through them just the same. I read a story about a man called Albert who was sitting at his table eating, when a very strong storm began in the area. Winds were so strong they shook his house. He began to get afraid, but thankfully remembered, as the disciples of old did, to call out to Jesus.

“Lord, stop the storm!” he prayed real loudly. It was amazing! Ten seconds later the wind completely stopped! Albert praised the Lord for His quick and strong help, which was given so immediately.

The other week the children and I were camping in a tent, for fun, in our back yard. We had planned to drive somewhere farther away to go camping, but it didn't work out. So we just pitched the tent in the backyard and were having fun anyway.

However, the big tent just wasn't working right, and wouldn't stand properly. With much trying and lots of prayer, at last we

got the tent to stand up properly and work right. But later in the night the wind started up and kept knocking part of it down, bringing one of the side polls down into the tent where we were sleeping.

It would be no fun if I had to carry all the sleeping children back into the house, with our planned special night brought to an end, due to the wind.

I popped the tent poll back up again into its place, and prayed, “Lord, please help us. Please stop the wind.” Right that minute the wind stopped, and the tent stayed securely up all that night—and for the next few days we used it.

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### **3.) Mother's Healing**

(By Brunella)

It was a grey winter's afternoon and I was home doing my homework. In the next room my mother was resting; she had been suffering from overall weak health as well as pains in her hand as a result of a cyst growing on her wrist.

This was especially discouraging for her as her work involved a lot of typing, which became quite laborious due to the pain. Having recently received Jesus in my life, I wanted to tell her about His healing power and pray for her.

The one thing that kept going through my mind was, "What if I do tell her and pray for her hand, but nothing happens?"

The answer came quickly and clearly, "All you have to do is the sharing and the praying, and I will do the rest!"

It was not easy, but I got up from my chair and walked over to my mother's room. I knocked softly and asked if I could come in.

What followed was the very first miracle of healing I had experienced in my life!

As I sat on her bed and told her about the Lord and how He could remove the cyst that had been afflicting her for some time, she looked at me as if she was listening to a completely different person and I could see a real expectancy in her eyes.

I then prayed for her and shortly after left her to rest. Not even five minutes later I heard my mother's voice yelling my name to quickly come!

As I entered the room, I saw her sitting up in her bed and rotating her wrist effortlessly, showing me how she no longer felt any pain.

When I took a closer look, I realized that the cyst had completely disappeared!!!

We were both overjoyed and amazed, not only because that was an obvious miracle, but also at how fast the Lord had acted!

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## **4.) The Bus Driver**

(By Michele M. )

(Based on true story:)

It was Valentine's Day, a bit rainy but the sun managed to keep coming out. Marlene the bus driver rose with a special joy and thrill in her heart today.

She experienced the same feelings at Christmas, Easter and other special days. The night before she had bought a couple of large bags of chocolate "kisses", all wrapped in red or silver shiny foil. She quickly ate her breakfast and put on her bus driver's uniform.

Shortly afterwards she mounted her bus, the same one she drove every day, but to her it didn't seem drab. Soon she would be able to enact her plan.

Yes, at the first street she saw him, the homeless man who probably slept in that same park. She stopped at the bus stop and called him over in a cheery voice. He couldn't think why she would call him; nevertheless he felt he should go quickly.

“Here, young man!” she said, filling his hand with several of the chocolate kisses, then shutting the door and speeding off to her next stop. There was the poor lady with a baby in her arms trying to sell a few of her vegetables to the passersby.

“Madame! Come!” she called and gave an extra dose of the kisses for the woman and her family. By this time all the people on the bus were paying close attention and starting to forget their worries and talk to the ones around them on the bus.

A beautiful spirit of peace and happiness filled the bus and you can be sure that everyone on it continued throughout that day doing whatever they could think of to spread the same joy. And I’m sure that it spread far and wide.

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## **5.) Prayer Brings Healing Result**

(By Dina Ellens)

A good friend of mine, who was a witnessing Christian, recently ran into a man on the street who said that he had prayed with him years before. This man had now hit hard times and was on the street, asking people for money.

My friend gave him a small donation but then noticed that his eyes were swollen and he couldn't see well. So he asked if he could pray for him and the man agreed. My friend then put his hands over his eyes and prayed for healing.

Afterwards, his eyes were still swollen and my friend was disappointed that nothing had happened on his first attempt to pray for someone like that. He then went on his way and later on, when he passed that way again, the man he'd prayed for was gone.

A couple of months later, he bumped into the same man again on the street. He was

much happier and said that when he had woken up the following morning, after the prayer, that HE WAS COMPLETELY HEALED!

That was so very encouraging for my friend. He realized that although you don't always see results right away, but the Lord ALWAYS answers prayer!

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## **6.) A New Design**

Oftentimes things don't go exactly according to plan, and we have to change our plans to make things work. Sometimes even mistakes can lead to helping us find new ways of doing things. So it's not always a bad thing when plans are disrupted or mistakes are made.

One time we were going to eat a nice fresh coconut, and drink the milk too, of course. If you've ever had one before you'd know that before it can be cracked, the milk needs to be taken out.

You can do that by making a hole in the top of the coconut and either pouring the milk out or using a straw to drink it.

For some reason on this particular occasion the step of taking out the milk first was missed and when the coconut was cracked open, the milk was spilled.

Well, that was the first time of many that followed, that we were able to enjoy a new kind of coconut milk. We invented a new way. Coconut milk fresh from the coconut isn't all white, but rather quite clear. We had been wanting to drink white milk for a long time, but since we couldn't have dairy products, we couldn't.

This ended up being the time we figured out how to make white milk at last! We cut the white coconut meat into pieces and blended it with a bit of water. Then it was strained and put into cups. We had white milk at last, and added it to our granola.

Here's another story that tells how mistakes can create opportunities for new designs and inventions.

(By Michele M.: )

I once read a story about the island people who weave their beautiful baskets, mats and other articles from the reeds. The designs are passed down through the generations. The story told how one woman when she had made a mistake well into her work decided that instead of throwing away all of her hard work she could make a new plan which would fit the mistake into the whole plan.

The new design was beautiful and intricate. The story teller then went on to say how God does the very same with our mistakes, He doesn't throw us away but uses them to make us into an even better vessel.

“And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.” (Romans 8:28)

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## **7.) Charlie's Leg Healed**

(By Dina Ellens)

Charlie was ten years old when he broke his leg playing football. It wasn't set correctly which resulted in one leg being half-an-inch shorter than the other. The shorter leg also had very little muscle tone which made it look deformed.

Charlie's friends made fun of him because of the way he walked. Plus he wasn't able to play any sports especially football, which he dearly loved.

Charlie started praying desperately for God to make his leg grow and return to normal. One day he went for a short walk. He could never walk far without getting exhausted. All of a sudden, Charlie realized that his usually slow steps had gotten quicker.

As the pathway was uneven, he didn't realize that his one leg had actually grown; he only felt that it had become nearly as strong as his right leg. When he walked into

the yard at home, he realized that his leg had grown back to normal.

God had answered Charlie's prayer! Joy filled his heart and overwhelmed him. He was so thankful that God had answered his simple prayer for healing.

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## **8.) A Gallon of Milk**

Just like parents like to talk with their children and help them and tell them what will make things easier and better for them, or give them ideas of neat things to do, so does the Lord, our Heavenly Father like to talk with us.

He can get messages through to us in special secret ways. Since He knows what we are thinking and feeling, and he knows what questions are on our hearts, He can speak to our hearts with answers and guidance. Most of the time He tells us things in this quiet, special way.

If we really want to hear what He has to say and we can get our mind and thoughts and mouth quiet enough we will be able to know what He'd like to tell us.

Jesus loves us so much and wants to be involved in our life, and answer our prayers and also use us to help others. Sometimes He might remind us of something we already know—like good things we've been taught to do, or a Bible verse that gives good instruction or encouragement. And sometimes He can tell us things we never knew and wouldn't have thought of; something that might make a big difference in our lives or to others.

Here is a story that shows the wonderful results of taking time to listen to the Lord's quiet and gentle voice, and then being willing to do whatever He says to do.

A man was once sitting in his car, wondering if God could talk to people. He thought that if God could speak to him, he would like to do whatever God told him to do.

When he prayed as he drove, he got the strangest thought. He believed it to be God's voice. It said, "Go buy a gallon of milk."

Well, the man chose to do it! He got the milk, thinking, "Well, yes. I could always use some milk."

However, as he drove God told him to stop his car, and to walk to a certain house, and bring the milk to that house. The man obeyed God again.

After knocking on the door it was answered by a man and his wife who were poor and had just been praying for milk for their baby. They really needed milk.

Everyone was so glad for the miracle! The man was glad that he heard from God and obeyed.

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## 9.) The Skating Accident

By Michele M.

One time when Clara Barton was quite young, her friends invited her to go skating with them on the pond. Her mom had told her clearly not to as it was too dangerous. However, at this time against her better judgment, little Clara gave into the temptation.

All went well and she was having great fun when suddenly she fell and hurt both her knees very badly. The little girl managed to get back home without letting her mum know how seriously her legs were hurting, for fear of punishment. After awhile her limping was noticed and she told her mum she had fallen somewhere else.

Her mum bandaged up her knee that was less hurt and no one seemed to notice she was limping on the other leg. Her dishonesty began to take a toll on Clara and she felt very bad for not being truthful. Her kind mum noticed she was distraught and asked her what was bothering her. Then Clara told the whole story.

With a gentle and soothing voice her dear mum responded that when she was little she had done something similar by riding on a wild horse that her father had very strictly forbidden. She had fallen off and been seriously hurt and had learned to not disobey from that incident and she said she was sure that the same could be said of Clara.

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## **10.) The Handicapped Race**

There was a special race to be held for some children who were handicapped. There were nine participants about to race.

“On your marks, get set, go!”

They all started running.

Then one boy tripped and fell, and began to cry. However, rather than rushing forward to the goal, the others stopped, went back to the poor boy that fell, and picked him up. That made him feel better.

Who won the race? Well, they all linked arms together and finished the race one long line as a team.

Everyone watching the race cheered. They thought that was the best race yet!

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## **11.) Healing for a Girl with One Leg Shorter than the Other**

(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 is in a permanent position and when she walks, she has to do it on her tiptoes.

My friend was touched with the urge to pray for this girl. After laying hands on her together with her parents, there was no sign of any change. But when she got 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!

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## 12.) The Carpenter

There was an elderly carpenter. He could build houses well. He worked hard and did a good job. Finally, he was ready to stop his life's work as a carpenter and relax.

The man who employed him was sad to see him go, as he did such a good job. But he appreciated all the work he'd done. He said to the carpenter, "Could you build me just one more house?"

The carpenter agreed.

However, he didn't do the best job he usually did. He was tired of working on building houses. He didn't feel like being very diligent, and making everything as nice as he had before.

When he was done, he got a shock!

The man who asked him to build the house came to inspect it, and see how it was built. Then he turned to the carpenter and said, "I wanted to give this house to you. The one you worked for me to build I'm going to give to you. Here are the keys. It belongs to you now."

The carpenter was glad to have a free house to live in; however he wished then that he'd done a better job.

You never know what will happen! Do a good job every time you have a chance. The effect of your work may last you a long time.

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### **13.) Great Grandmother's Visit**

There was a little girl called Ashley who had a great-grandmother. She called her 'Nani'. She hadn't seen her in a very long time. The great grandmother was getting very old and eventually passed away.

Someone telephoned the parents of Ashley, and said that her great-grandmother Nani had passed away, but before she did she was thinking of Ashley and missed her.

They wondered what to do. Should they tell the little girl, Ashley, about great-grandmother no longer being there?

The next morning Ashley came happily into the room of her parents and said, "I saw Nani last night!"

They were so surprised.

"Yes, she came into my room and she told me that she was going home to heaven."

That was the great-grandmother's special visit to her great-granddaughter. Everyone was happy that she was happy in heaven now, and that Ashley had gotten to see her one more time to say goodbye.

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## **14.) Mary's Eczema**

(By Dina Ellens)

Mary was a very kind teen girl who loved the Lord and loved taking care of babies. She was very willing working in a day-care centre and she was especially good with babies.

Although it wasn't contagious, Mary had a skin eczema that left big red blotches on her legs and arms.

It was embarrassing to her and often she'd try to cover it up by wearing long pants and long sleeves. Or she wouldn't socialize and go to parties preferring just to stay busy taking care of the babies so their parents could go out and have fun.

I remember we often prayed for Mary's skin eczema. We knew the Lord loved Mary very much and we all admired her because she was so lovingly caring for the little children.

One day, the miracle happened! God took away all the ugly red blotches and left Mary's skin beautifully clear and smooth.

Do you think Mary left her job taking care of babies to instead always attend parties? No, she didn't. She knew the Lord had healed her and she was so grateful that she did an even better job (if that was possible) of taking care of the little ones in her care.

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## **15.) The Mystery of the Wallet**

A family was on their way to a faraway city to sell their car. They stopped part-way through their journey at a friend's house and stayed the night.

They transferred some belongings from one bag to another as they were preparing things for the next part of their trip.

When it was time to start driving again they said goodbye, and continued on their journey. After a while they realized one of their bags was missing—a small handbag. They drove back to their friends, and finally found the small handbag downstairs behind the sofa.

After retrieving it they got back in the car and continued their journey. They didn't have very much time before they needed to arrive at the place to sell their car. They went as quickly as they could.

However, when they arrived they realized one of their important items was missing—a wallet that contained the important documents in order to be able to sell the car.

They had no time to drive all the way back to their friend's house again to see if this important wallet was there. They prayed to find it.

After praying, the daughter had an idea. "Why don't we look in your handbag, the one we just found behind the sofa? Maybe it's there."

Of course they knew it wouldn't be there. They had stayed in the attic of that house, three floors up from where that handbag was.

They must've dropped it as they entered the house when they first went to visit this family. They hadn't touched it since; they hadn't even seen it. They definitely didn't put the wallet in it!

However, to their amazement they opened this small handbag and there was the missing wallet with the important papers in it!

How did the wallet that would have been upstairs in the attic, where they were transferring items from one bag to the next,

have travelled downstairs and been placed in the handbag, squished behind a sofa?

Only God could do that! It was a wonderful answer to prayer.

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### **16.) Kept Warm By Angels**

There was a woman called Michelle. She went on a trip in the winter. There was an accident, and she was unable to travel home.

It was freezing cold. She didn't even have a winter coat, or matches to start a fire. She prayed for the Lord to help her. Then each night when it was the coldest time, she looked up and on either side of her were two angels.

She saw a golden glow of light in the shape of people. She felt warmed, and she was kept safely until she was rescued.

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## **17.) Put On Your Shoes**

There was a woman called Annie who was sick and couldn't move very well due to the pain, but despite her affliction she managed to smile. She believed the Lord would be with her and help her.

She had used a wheelchair for a long time—for years. People wrote her cards and they encouraged her, and several people said they would be together to have a special prayer meeting just for her.

They said one time that at 10 o' clock, January 27<sup>th</sup>, 1951 they would pray for her to be completely healed and to be able to walk again.

That morning, January 27<sup>th</sup>, as she ate her breakfast, and began to prepare for the day, others were praying desperately for her far away.

She started to get dressed. She had to use two canes to balance and do this difficult job. Yet while she was dressing she heard a voice saying, "Put on your shoes."

Annie knew it wasn't anyone else in the

house saying it. She didn't need to put her shoes on these days because she couldn't walk. She would stay in her wheelchair.

Yet the voice spoke again, "Put on your shoes."

Well, she obeyed and she put them on. Annie hadn't worn them for so long. She didn't know why she was even trying.

Then the voice came again and said, "Walk to the kitchen." Annie couldn't walk of course, but the voice came again and said, "Walk to the kitchen."

She wanted to obey and give it a try, so she said, "Alright. I'll walk to the kitchen." And at that moment a miracle happened! She felt this wonderful, hot feeling all over her body, and she felt healed.

She walked to the kitchen! And then she walked back. Then again she walked to the kitchen and back again. She then walked to her mother-in-law, who was in the living room. They hugged and cried tears of joy.

She could walk! They wanted to keep it a secret to her husband to surprise him with

this amazing miracle. That night at dinner she sat in her wheelchair as always.

When the mother-in-law was about to get up to get something that had been forgotten for the dinner table, Annie said, "Don't worry. I'll get it!" She then leapt out of her wheelchair and went to the kitchen and got what they needed. This shocked her husband so much! He was so thrilled. She could now walk!

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## **18.) The Radiator**

One day a woman was telling others about Jesus when all of a sudden in a parked car right next to her there was an accident.

The radiator blew up! Boiling hot water spewed all over her. It was a burning and painful sensation. She thought for sure she would have scars from this burning water.

However, she and her partner prayed desperately right then that the Lord would

help her. And all of a sudden she felt better! She walked away unmarked, unscarred. Her skin looked as if nothing had happened at all!

The owner of the car was so surprised and this lady was able to tell him that it was the power of Jesus that saved her.

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## **19.) 300 Pounds**

Have you ever given away something you really needed, to someone else who needed it just as much, or even more?

If it's what the Lord wants you to do, it's because He has something better in mind for you. After He sees your great faith in Him to take care of your needs, then He may bless you with even more than what you gave away.

One time my husband really needed some summer clothes, and we didn't have much money at all. We couldn't really afford to buy any. I was pregnant for the

first time and didn't have much to wear that was suitable or nice looking that could fit my new shape. We had a small amount of money and many needs to meet. So how did we make it stretch to be enough to cover our needs? Well, we gave some away!

Yes, we set aside  $1/3$  of the small amount of spending cash that was to cover our personal needs, as this is what the Lord told us to do at that time.

We saved it up, putting away  $1/3$  of any little bit we were given over several months. Then, when there was a missionary in need who asked for financial help, we were able to give them our little bit of saved money as a gift.

Though it wasn't much, even after months of saving, it felt good to be able to help someone in need and have something to give.

When summer time came and we had clothing needs, we went to an outdoor weekend market that sold lots of clothes. But even though the clothes being sold were

cheap, all we could afford was a few T-shirts for my husband.

However, we were then in for God's surprise for us. When we got home one day soon afterwards, we found someone had placed there for us several new, nice looking men's shorts that fit my husband well and matched his new T-shirts.

Also, another lady—the daughter of a friend of my parents—gave me several new sets of clothes and dresses. They were real nice looking, good quality ones, made especially for women in pregnancy.

The money we'd given away wouldn't have been enough to buy all those clothes. So we got more back in return for our giving—just what we needed, without even shopping for them.

Here's another story that demonstrates this as well. It happened in the 1800s.

Mr. Spurgeon, a man who really loved the Lord and did his best to tell others of His love, was faced with the decision to give to others the money that he also needed for his work, or to keep it.

Mr. Spurgeon travelled to Bristol to preach in the three largest Baptist chapels in the city. Back at home he also had a ministry with orphans and was in great need of funds for them. He hoped and prayed for donations on his trip. And then it happened! He was able to collect just the amount that he hoped for--300 pounds!

On the last night of his visit before returning to his home in London, as he tried to rest, an unexpected message came to him from the Lord. Mr. Spurgeon heard the voice of the Lord, saying, "Give those 300 pounds to George Mueller."

What an unusual thought! It was what he really needed for the orphans, had prayed for, and worked for through his preaching. He had been so glad to receive just the amount he'd wanted.

But what was he to put his trust in most—the money in hand, or the Lord that gave it to him and was asking him to give it all away to someone else who needed it for their care of orphans as well?

"But, Lord," answered Spurgeon, "I need it for my dear children in London."

Yet, again came the message, "Give those 300 pounds to George Mueller."

It was only when he had said, "Yes, Lord, I will," that he felt at peace and was able to sleep.

The following morning, this man who not only talked of love and obedience to the Lord, but who showed it in his life, obediently did as the Lord had told him in the night to do.



He made his way to Mr. Mueller's Orphanages, and found George Mueller on his knees before an open Bible, praying. And what do you think Mr. Mueller was praying for? –For exactly 300 pounds.

Can you imagine his joy when he saw his visitor and heard why he'd come?

Mr. Spurgeon placed his hand on George Mueller's shoulder and said, "George, God told me to give you these 300 pounds."

"Oh," said George Mueller, "dear Spurgeon, I have been asking the Lord for that very sum." And those two prayerful men rejoiced together.

But that wasn't the end of the story, or the end of the joy. When Mr. Spurgeon returned to London he saw a letter waiting for him on his desk. He opened it, to find it contained 300 guineas. –A guinea was worth more than a pound.

"There!" he said with joy, "the Lord has returned my 300 pounds with 300 shillings interest."

So he not only got the amount he needed, right when he wanted it, but even more.

“Interest” is the extra bit of money the bank collects from the people it loans money to, when they pay the money back. So Mr. Spurgeon was saying that when he gave the money to George Mueller, it was as if he was loaning it to the Lord, and the Lord paid it back to him not only in full and promptly, but with a bit extra too.

“He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will he pay him again.”

(Proverbs 19:17, KJV)

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## **20.) The Typhoon**

A missionary family in Taiwan had planned a special outing. However, it was announced that there was a typhoon on its way—the strongest there had been in the last 17 years. It was about to hit the west coast of the island.

They prayed and asked the Lord what to do and the Lord told them it would be alright to just go ahead and take their outing, and to trust in His care. He said to them when they prayed, that He would keep them safe.

That was a test of faith, as all the weather updates on the TV said there was a typhoon coming and it was dangerous. Schools and government offices were all shut down.

However, the night before they went on their excursion the typhoon changed its course. It turned out to the sea. It didn't even touch their land. Instead, it was a bright sunny day to go on their planned trip!

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## **21.) Brother Matthias and Babe Ruth**

(By Michele M.)

The true life story of Babe Ruth, one of the most famous baseball players of all

time, shows the importance of the little people behind the scenes. For without the loving concern of someone called Brother Matthias, Babe Ruth could easily have remained the “incorrigible and vicious” person he was given the label of as a child.

His is a story that shows how one loving person can change the world forever.

In the 1932 World Series game at a crucial moment when it seemed like the game would be lost, Babe Ruth suddenly pointed indicating he would hit a home run to the centre field and that is exactly what he did on his next last chance strike. He is quoted as saying, “I said ‘I’m going to hit the next one right over the flagpole.’ God must have been with me.”

But at the young age of seven George Ruth, went to live in St. Mary’s Catholic school where 800 other orphan boys also lived and remained there for the next 12 years. When he left he was already in the baseball league.

Of Brother Matthias he wrote “It was at St. Mary’s that I met and learned to love

the greatest man I've ever known...He was the father I needed. He taught me to read and write, and the difference between right and wrong. Brother Matthias was the greatest man I've ever known."

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## **22.) Hip Disease Cured**

There was a lady from Brooklyn in New York who came to be prayed for. She had used crutches for twenty years. Often her hip joint would slip out from its socket so it was impossible for her to walk without crutches.

However, after receiving prayer for healing, she told everyone, "God has answered prayer and healed something that was completely incurable, and now I've been able to walk for five months without the crutches that I used for twenty years."

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### **23.) Praying for a Lost Pocketbook**

One man who loved the Lord and prayed when he had difficulties lost a lot of money and some important papers that were in his pocketbook—his wallet.

It was a difficult loss for him because the amount of money that was in there he was meant to give to someone who he owed it to. The day he lost it he had been about one-and-a-half miles from home.

It was about 9 o'clock in the evening when he came home and discovered he had lost it. This man had poor health and it seemed a difficult job to go out into the dark looking to try and find it. So he decided he would go to sleep and wake up at 3 o'clock in the morning to go and search for it in case he had dropped it on that road while he walked.

He wanted to get there before anyone else got there and picked it up. He really didn't want to lose what was in it. He promised the Lord that if He helped him to find it, he would give twenty-five dollars to whomever God wanted him to share that

with. When he decided that, he felt peace and didn't worry. He knew he would find it.

However, when he searched for it at 3 o'clock in the morning he didn't find it. Yet, he still had faith that he eventually would.

A bit later in the day a man visited and said, "Did you lose anything?"

He said, "Yes, I lost my pocketbook."

The man said, "How much was in it?"

And he told him.

Then the visiting man said, "My son was walking very early this morning on that road and found it, and here you go."

Hurray! God had returned it to him. This man then kept his promise and shared the twenty-five dollars with someone who needed it.

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## **24.) The Sleigh That Was Returned**

A man and his wife lent a sleigh and a horse harness to a man called Mr. Cotton. They didn't really know him and the others didn't know him very well, but he had worked for the man's brother for awhile.

Mr. Cotton asked to borrow a sleigh and harness so he could go for three days to do something he needed to do. So the man and his wife were kind and lent him their sleigh and harness.

However, after three days Mr. Cotton hadn't returned. After four days he still hadn't returned. The man who loaned the sleigh and harness really needed those items so they were eager to have them returned.

Three weeks passed and he still hadn't come back and returned it. He wasn't a trustworthy man, and it seemed he had just taken them and just wasn't planning to come and give them back at all.

So the man who owned them prayed and said, "Lord, make him strongly feel he can't

do anything except return those things that I loaned him. Help him to feel it's the most important thing to do, at least to leave them somewhere where I can get them."

After praying this prayer, he felt peace, and said, "I'm not going to worry about my missing sleigh and harness anymore. I think the Lord is going to answer that prayer."

One week later he went to the Post Office and there was a letter given to him. It said his sleigh and harness were put in a certain place, and that he could go and get them. His prayer had been answered!

The man took the trip to the place the letter said to go (which was forty miles away), and he found the sleigh and the harness right there.

It ended up that Mr. Cotton on a very cold night went there and left the sleigh and harness, and gave a note to the man saying, 'Please tell the owner of these things that he can come and get his sleigh and harness here.' Mr. Cotton then left.

The Lord had made him think that that was the most important thing to do and it all worked out. It had happened just like he'd prayed.

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## **25.) Praying to Stop the Wind and Sailing of a Vessel**

There was a woman who had an adult son who was a sailor, but he had not yet received Jesus in his heart. She really wanted her son to get to know the Lord.

She heard that there was to be a meeting that night, led by a man who really loved the Lord and who was going to tell those attending about Jesus.

The mother really wanted her son to be at that meeting. He would have been there and been able to hear this man preach, but their ship was going to sail that night so he would have to miss it.

The son instead would have to go off on this dangerous journey before he was able

to receive the Lord. So the mother went to the preacher before the meeting and said, "Could you pray with me? Could you please pray that the wind changes, because the ship will sail unless the wind changes and makes it impossible for them to sail tonight."

Well, the preacher wondered, *Could their prayers make the wind suddenly change?* But he did want her son to come to know the Lord, so he said, "Well, I will pray with you. I will pray for your son to be saved and to receive Jesus." So they prayed together for a miracle to happen.

He was then happily surprised as he walked on his way to the meeting and realized the wind had changed! It was going in the opposite direction. It was blowing in toward the land.

The sailing ship couldn't go that night and so the young man was able to attend the meeting. He listened and enjoyed hearing everything the preacher was saying. He then got up to pray to receive Jesus.

The mother and the preacher were so happy God had answered their prayer.

When the young man sailed the next day he was a Christian, and knew he had Jesus to go with him.

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## **26.) Bushel of Rye**

One Christian farmer who lived on Rhode Island put two bushels of rye in his wagon and started his trip to the mill to get it ground. He had to drive over a bridge. The bridge had no railings on either side of it.

When he reached the middle of the bridge, his horse which was a quiet gentle horse, all of a sudden began to go backwards. In spite of all the farmer could do the horse would not move forward.

Instead, it kept going backwards on the bridge until the back wheel of the wagon on one side went over the edge of the bridge.

The wagon then tipped and the bag of rye grain fell out of the wagon and into the stream. Some men quickly came and helped

the farmer. They lifted the wagon back onto the bridge, and they helped fish out the bag of grain from the water and placed it back in the wagon.

Of course it couldn't get ground at the mill. It was soaking wet. So the farmer just turned around and went back home. He was wondering what happened because that morning he especially prayed for God to protect him that day, and he wondered why did that happen? But he found out soon after.

He spread out the grain in the sunshine to dry it, and when he did, he noticed there were bits of glass that had gotten mixed up in the grain. If he had taken it to the mill the glass would have been ground up and mixed into the rye flour and it would have been very harmful to him and his family.

So God had protected him in a very unusual way, and guided his horse to stop the grain from being ground with the glass in it. God had protected him.

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## 27.) The Lord's Guidance

A man, who was serving the Lord and telling others about Jesus, got very sick and he had to stop his ministry for awhile. He moved to a different part of the country to try and recover.

There was much sickness going on around him there, but his health improved miraculously, so much so that he felt he could carry on with his ministry.

*Where should I go?* He wondered. He didn't know where the Lord wanted him. He really wanted to know exactly what God wanted him to do and remembered the Bible verse that says, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and he shall direct thy paths."

This man also recalled the story in the Bible when Cornelius the centurion sent messengers to Peter at Joppa asking them to come and tell them about the Lord. He thought of that story and said, "Lord, I want you to show me clearly just like in those in that story; just as clearly as you led Peter to know where to go next."

While this man was in the middle of praying and thinking about that story, the doorbell rang. There were two men at the door waiting to see him. He was rather surprised.

The men at the door said, "We came to ask you if you could come and lead the services at a church that has no preacher."

The man asked, "How did you know about me?"

They said, "We didn't, until today. We were just asking someone if they knew of anyone who could come and talk to the people about the Lord as there was no one to do it. Someone thought of you, and told us about you and where to find you. That's why we came today right away."

The man was so glad for the Lord's clear guidance. He said, "Yes, I'll go and do it."

And for the next fourteen years he faithfully ministered and witnessed to those there.

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## **28.) Flowers by the Road**

(By David Cleroux)

Have you ever travelled in a car down a road with your parents or with friends? Have you looked out the window, watching the scenery go by and you noticed a flower or several flowers by the roadside.

Perhaps you wanted to stop and pick them, or simply felt sad that they were there alone kind of lost and wasted by the wayside?

Well, I've seen many, and sometimes I wished that we could have stopped and pick them up but I always felt like "What would I do with them? I'm travelling, so where would I put them until I got to my destination?"

So, I didn't pick them and they were just left there. I knew that God had them there for a reason though. Maybe they were to help to inspire my day and others as we all drove by.

I've found that God usually has a spiritual illustration from what we see in the physical. In this case, that people are a lot like flowers and as we travel through this life we all have need of a little attention from time to time. People like and need to be noticed, and cared for.

Some people we meet just need a little attention, for example a smile or a sweet hello may help them to perk up—kind of like watering a flower. Then some others need more attention as they are in precarious or difficult and sometimes dangerous situations like the flowers that

are too close to the road and are all dusty and dirty and somewhat withered.

They've been through so much and on the surface they look all wilted and sad. They look like they need more than just a smile, like a kind word or some spiritual feeding—like singing them a song or telling them about the love God has for them.

Everyone need some tending to, but some need more than others and it takes time to do so. It takes time to stop, look and care for what God has put before us each day just like it took time for Adam and Eve to tend to the Garden God gave them to live in. He knew that they would need a job to do for Him in order to stay on the right track and busy for Him, and we do too.

How big and beautiful is your garden of your life? Well, that depends on how much time you want to put into tending it for the Lord.

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## 29.) Yellow Roses

Many years ago a lady planted a rosebush in the corner of her garden. It was to bear yellow roses, and it was to bear them profusely. Yet, for the first two years, it did not produce a single blossom!

The lady went to ask the florist from whom she'd bought the bush why it wouldn't grow any flowers. She felt she had done the very best she could to care for it well.

She had cultivated it carefully, had watered it often, had made the soil around it as rich as possible. It had grown well, but just never produced any blossoms.

"That's just the reason," said the florist. "That kind of rose needs the poorest soil in the garden. Sandy soil would be best and never a bit of fertilizer. Take away the rich soil and put gravelly earth in its place, and prune the bush. Then it will bloom."

This lady took the florists advice—and the bush blossomed in the most gorgeous yellow known to nature. It made the lady muse and think:

“That yellow rose bush is just like many lives. Hardships develop beauty in the soul; they thrive on troubles. Trials bring out all the best in them; ease and comfort and applause only leave them barren.”

So don't fret if things are difficult for you, and you don't understand why things aren't always relaxing and comfortable, with everything that you need. Perhaps it is what will bring something special into bloom in your life or in your service for Jesus that is only possible in such a situation.