

A photograph of a tall, rugged mountain peak. The foreground is a dense, green forest. The mountain's slopes are steep and rocky, with some patches of snow or light-colored rock. The sky is a clear, bright blue with some light, wispy clouds near the mountain's base. The overall scene is one of natural grandeur and beauty.

THE
WONDERFUL
WORKS OF GOD

BY WILLIAM R. HUNT

The Wonderful Works of God

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Introduction

I was not raised in a Christian home. I never knew a Christian until I was about twenty-one or twenty-two years old when I met two young Christian men who did not impress me. When I was about thirty, I attended a real estate school, and passed the Missouri test for real estate broker's license. I found a past president of the Realtors' Association to mentor me. He informed me I needed to make friends with poor people, and bosom friends with bankers and business people. He said poor people want to buy real estate. Bankers and business people buy real estate. He asked me what I knew about church. I replied, "I never went to church except maybe five or six times." He said there was a little church about two blocks from our home which had a number of business people and bankers attending. He said the dues would be twelve dollars per year —only attend church once a month, and drop a one-dollar bill into the plate. Looking back now, I say, **Thanks for Divine Providence!**

I began attending the church. When the preacher preached, he seemed to know my past, present, and future actions and thoughts. I thought someone was telling him about me. There came a day when I was walking home, and God got my attention. God impressed on my mind that He was speaking to me. I should have been exceedingly grateful that the Creator of all things had gotten my attention, but I was not. That encounter did not convert me, but it changed my attitude toward the preacher, my friends, and the Lord's church.

As time passed, I became miserable due to the Holy Spirit's convicting me of my sinful life. One morning I determined to either go with God, or stop going to church altogether. My sitting-down job required very little thought. For about four hours I pondered whether to go with God or not. At times I said to myself, "I am going with God." Then I would change my mind. Finally, thanks to the Blessed Holy Spirit, God helped me say one eternal "Yes, I am going with God."

Shortly after, I felt God was calling me to work for Him. During this time I was working

at a factory, and selling real estate. I was working seventy to eighty hours each week, and I made about the same amount of money at both jobs. It was evident that the present workload would not allow me to fulfill the call. I told the Lord I didn't care which job I gave up, but I could not work both jobs, and work for Him also. I had a sufficient amount of real estate homes listed for one year of sales by one person. After praying, different brokers and salespeople sold all the homes I had listed in less than two weeks. I departed from the real estate business, and never looked back. I went to work for my Lord Jesus. This was an **answer to prayer**.

From this point on I will be relating the mighty workings of God through an earthen vessel that died to his own will, ambition, and desires. My personal goal is to be able to say with Jesus, "I have glorified thee on the earth: I have finished the work which thou gave me to do" (John 17:4).

I urge you, Reader, search for answers to prayers and Divine Providence at work.

Dr. Delbert Scott

I received the following e-mail from Delbert L. Scott, President of Kansas City College and Bible School.

After getting a notice from the U.S. Department of Education that we would need a \$227,175 letter of credit in order to proceed with the KCCBS accreditation process, I knew that it was impossible.

After a month of trying to figure a way to come up with the money, I was certainly in despair. We prayed fervently as a leadership team that God would answer prayer, and by mid-October I had about given up. I started telling anyone who would listen, and asked him to pray and to see who else he might know that could help. Every path that I tried appeared to be blocked.

I have a friend (Bill Hunt) who walks a lot. He is retired, and walks a regular route, including the same side of the street each time. For some reason one day he changed not only his route, but also walked the other

side of the street. In doing so, he found a two-disc set of DVDs about finance. He picked them up and decided to take them to the printing office regular coffee break. As he walked by the school, he felt suddenly that he should bring the DVDs to me. When he came in, I shared with him my utter despair.

He thought for a moment, and said he used to do business with a lady at that bank. It had been ten years since he had seen her. He found where she was currently located, texted her, and went to see her on our behalf. He found she was now a vice president where we banked.

The next morning, I received an email from the senior vice president of the bank, asking if he could come out the next day to view our property. This was the banker who had told me it would be ten times harder to get the size of letter of credit we needed! He was very impressed with the property, the school, and the fact that KCCBS had switched to Metcalf Bank in 1965 when our former bank was unwilling to finance the building of the new buildings on our campus.

How much did it cost to secure the letter of credit? Not the thousands of dollars we anticipated with appraisals and fees. The bank did a special favor for KCCBS, and charged us only \$250! Praise the Lord! And the next day an anonymous donor stopped by the office, and brought a cash offering of \$250 to pay the total cost! Praise the Lord again!

The first year (2014-15) we received \$72,000 in Pell Grant money and student loans for KCCBS. The next year totaled \$301,214. 2016-17 brought in \$376,668. Because God provided a miracle which allowed our students to finance their education through federal aid, the student body has grown from twenty-some students to 150 in less than four years! God answers prayer!

P.S. Dr. Scott emailed me, Bill Hunt, on February 25, 2019. The school had received over 3.5 million dollars through Pell Grants and student loans. God's supply is unlimited. Glory!

Lost Hearing and a Mean Look

In the late '60s and early '70s we attended a church in Kansas City, Missouri. A couple who attended the same church with us asked my wife Elaine and me to visit the lady's sister and her husband. We went to visit them, and invited them to church. We were greeted with a Christian hug. In our home each week we would pray about this couple.

We continued visiting them each week. The first few weeks were great visits. Then for a few weeks we received, more or less, a cold shoulder. We continued to sense that the Lord wanted us to keep visiting them. As we would visit weekly, we noticed no one seemed to be home, yet it appeared they were home. This lasted for weeks. Each time we visited, we would leave a note with our names signed to the note. We kept praying. The Lord let us know we were to continue to go back each week.

There came a week when we visited them, we could see them through the glass door. We knocked, but they seemed to have

lost their hearing. After going to their door several weeks, looking at them through the glass, and knocking, they seemed to still not be able to hear. Then the week came when they regained their hearing, but would not come to the door. They gave us a mean look. This continued on for several weeks. Finally the week came when we arrived, and the yard was clean. The house appeared clean and empty. It was apparent they had moved. We did not inquire as to where they had relocated.

Fast forward a number of years. My company required me to travel. Elaine traveled with me at times. When Elaine traveled with me, we traveled in our car. On one of the trips, traveling from Texas back home, we stopped at a church for a Wednesday night prayer meeting. As was our custom, we sat up near the front of the church. While sitting there, I heard a voice I had heard before, but could not put a face or name with the voice. Finally I looked back, and to my surprise there stood the couple we had visited years earlier. About the same time they saw us; they came running to us. The wife hugged Elaine,

and he hugged me. Then they said something like this “Bro. and Sis. Hunt, we are so glad you folks would not give up on us.” He went on to explain that he had told his wife, “Since I don’t have a very good job, and the Hunts are not going to stop coming, let’s move to Texas.” After moving to Texas, and being “a little churchie,” they began going to church. God began to deal with both of them. During this time they gave their lives to Christ, and were saved. They truly had a changed mind and purpose for life.

A few weeks later, the couple was traveling on I-44 when a car driven by an intoxicated person came across the median, hitting their vehicle head-on, and ultimately killing them. “The Lord . . . is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance” (2 Peter 3:9). Thanks to **answered prayer and Divine Providence, I know their destiny.**

“Ouch!” I Missed It

In the late '60s, my wife Elaine and I were invited by a Cherokee man and his wife to start a Bible study at their home near Blue Springs, Missouri. Soon the husband's parents, who were both full-blooded Cherokee, joined us in the Bible study. Then siblings and their wives and children began to come. We had to move the Bible study out in the yard of the parents' home. It was not long till we were ministering to about forty-five people who were for the most part Cherokee. In really cold weather we would have the Bible study outside until the older parents said, "Let us all move inside our home."

The weekly Bible study lasted seven years. They knew I was part Indian, which helped everything to go smoothly. At the end of seven years the "older mother," the glue that held the family together, went to be with Christ. She had a clear testimony of salvation and love for Christ. The family asked me to preach the funeral, and I consented. After the funeral, on the road home, I told Elaine we were not going back. After driving many miles for seven years, only one person had

surrendered her life to Christ for salvation. Praise the Lord for one!

Let us fast forward several years. I met a young man who came to a Bible study I was teaching at the time. He introduced himself as one of the children who came to our Bible study in Blue Springs, Missouri. He asked a very pointed question, “Why did you stop coming to teach us?”

I explained what I had told Elaine on the road home. Then he told me the following: “When you folks stopped coming to teach us, my uncles and aunts did not know what to do. They finally decided to go to Blue Springs, and buy a building with some ground, and find a preacher to continuing teaching them.” He then informed me it was now a good-sized church. He also told me some of his uncles moved to Southeast Missouri where they purchased some ground. They built themselves homes, but there was not any church nearby. They then built a church building, found them a preacher, and started another church. **PRAISE GOD. Divine Providence and the Lord Jesus’ church move on, despite my ignorance and stupidity.**

God Will Provide

Dave Drummond, Author

Hours of prayer and Divine Providence are mingled throughout the building or bringing together of this family. It is worth your time to read Dave's written account below more than once.—William Hunt

Early in our second term in Ukraine, a woman showed up at Sunday service time in the dead of winter, asking for help. She had two little children, ages two and three, on a broken-down, wired-together sled. Our six children met them Saturday, while Twila and I were in Kiev. It was obvious the children were hungry, and their mother, too. You should have seen those sandwiches and cookies disappear! Trying to give a hand up, not a handout, we did all we could to help find housing and a job.

Vova and Allona lived with us four months while their mother was hospitalized for TB treatment. Ten of us were living in about 600 square feet. Allona wanted every-

thing neat and in order, in its place in their part of our little house. Vova would get his head between me and my work under the van so he could see. Both sometimes did things like hide the tape measures of American workers who came to help us, bringing laughter to all.

Eventually their mama decided that Jesus' way was not hers. She wanted to give up the children so they would have a chance. So began hours of prayer, research, and seeking advice. We had no promise the children would not stay in an orphanage.

Adoption by foreigners who know them was illegal. Some advised to determine God's will, then do whatever it takes to make it happen. "Money in the right places helps!" they said. Some advised against adoption. As Christians, we do not intentionally break the law. Remember Daniel? One legal possibility presented itself, and it was a long shot. Gain guardianship, which was legal for foreigners, then request an exception to the adoption law.

The Ukrainian International Adoption Agency processes all guardianships and all

adoptions in the country. Workers there informed us we were the first family from a non-Soviet country to get guardianship of Ukrainian children. The process took us ten months—normally one to two weeks for Ukrainians. The children were in the hospital nearly half of this time, just waiting for room in the orphanage. Though 300 miles away, only once did more than seven days pass between our visits. Small gifts we brought to them were taken away by older children in the orphanage.

Working on the adoption process from that side of the Atlantic was a challenge. Home studies and financial statements had to be prepared, and recommendations collected. A year passed under guardianship, and the committee felt we had not made enough progress on the adoption paperwork. They demanded we return the children to the orphanage. We were told it always took two to three weeks to get enough members together to conduct business. Without renewal, the children would have returned to the orphanage. The committee met that after-

noon, extending guardianship! Thank God for His mercy!

People asked: “Why more children? Isn’t six enough? Aren’t there enough kids in America? You get lots of money for adopting, right? Why?” Because God had given us love for these children, placing them in our hearts. Because we had seen hopeless and empty looks on the faces of orphanage children. Once the process started, failure meant these children could not get out of the orphanage system. We fought for Vova and Allona, arguing with lawyers, standing before judges, traveling miles, and doing tasks that others were responsible for. This was no comparison whatsoever to the way Jesus gave Himself for us.

Finally, paperwork completed, we went before the judge with everything resting on his decision. Appeals rarely succeed. A friend, Ramon, went as interpreter, as everything would be in Ukrainian. Ramon wasn’t a certified interpreter. The judge understood Twila and me. We understood him. He directed the court recorder to document that no interpreter was necessary. Praise God for another mira-

cle! Twila's hard work with the language paid off. The children were old enough to be asked directly if they wanted to join our family, and they said yes. The judge gave consent, and Lena Faith and Vladimir Kent became Drummonds. We processed new birth certificates and passports. Returning to the U.S., the children were to become U.S. citizens. A rush trip from Denver to Indianapolis and back solved a misunderstanding that caused a delay to their citizenship.

Ukrainian law allows adopted children fourteen and older to file for annulment of the adoption. A few years later our daughter learned of this, and it appealed to her. We had to stand before a different judge who made her adoption as if it had never happened. This decision was subject to a ten-day appeal period which would end on a Friday. During Wednesday prayer meeting, just before the ten days would end, Lena called and asked to come home. She was near Kiev, 300 miles from us in Nova Odessa. We had to have papers filed in both Kiev and Nova Odessa before offices closed on Friday to meet the

deadline. Somehow, all necessary papers were filed on time. Clearly, God helped!

The appeal required standing before three judges. We had to prove our desire for Lena's return to our family. Lena had to prove her desire to return, also. We had to satisfy the judges that we could provide for Kent and Lena. Housing? Jobs? Education? To say we were nervous through this court hearing would be a major understatement.

We presented our case, and we waited anxiously until we were called back to the courtroom. The panel of judges ruled in our favor. The reinstatement of the adoption was on a Friday afternoon. On Sunday we flew back to the States. We don't normally travel on Sunday, but this was an emergency.

We came to Indiana, and lived in a borrowed travel trailer on a church campground in Greenfield, Indiana, for the next few months before finding jobs and a place to live. After Lena's and Kent's eighteenth birthdays, we received statements from the Ukrainian embassy that we had met all requirements of the Ukrainian government.

Eight children all call me Dad. That's special for me from ALL my children. I love every one of them. The only changes I would make in all this would be to improve on my shortcomings. Otherwise: I'd do it all over again! We'll keep them, every one.

P.S. by William Hunt. Please note: whether it is a president of a college, a missionary, or a hillbilly like myself, God will work for His people. God works today, and before Christ came, died, and rose from the grave, God through Divine Providence worked.

A Marriage Restored

In the early '90s I received a phone call from Bro. K., an acquaintance. He told me someone had suggested he call me before he and his wife filled for a divorce. When we arrived, in one corner was a stack of boxes. In the far corner was another. They explained one stack belonged to Sis. C., the other to Bro. K. They explained their problem. We met a number of times. Meanwhile, Elaine and I were praying God would make reconciliation. Finally we got around to discussing how they met. We stayed on this topic for some time. I made a few little suggestions, and God brought them back together. I talked to both of them in October 2017. They had just celebrated their thirtieth wedding anniversary. Glory to God. **Divine Providence is great at reconciliation.**

Missionary's Need Supplied

In the early '70s my wife Elaine was sick and hospitalized. Shortly after her release we began to receive medical bills. After our bank account was depleted, we continued to receive medical bills. The company I was employed with had a profit sharing program. For certain expenses, an employee was allowed to withdraw money from this account. I filled out a hardship application. Several days later I was called to personnel. On the personnel representative's desk was a check with my name on it. The representative explained to me the company had examined my medical expenses for Elaine, and made a decision not to grant me money. They did, however, apply for a grant for me from a foundation which gave grants for family sickness.

About that point the Holy Spirit, I felt, said to my spirit, "Send \$750 to P. T., a missionary in Guatemala." Being a rather new Christian, I said, "I will pray about it." The check that was written was from a little bank in a little town in the northeastern part of the

United States. Back then it required several days for a check to clear. I received a number of paychecks. Every time I prayed about P. T., I felt the Lord would say, “Send \$750 to P. T., the missionary in Guatemala.” When the grant check was cleared, I began to write checks to those who had billed us. I am glad you asked how much extra money was in the bank after all the bills were paid. Let me tell you: \$750. I sent a check to P. T. for \$750.

As Paul Harvey would say, “Now the rest of the story.” A few months later I received a letter from P. T.. He was working full time in Guatemala at a secular job, and involved in part time mission work. P. T. felt the Lord was asking him to work in mission work full time, and part time at a secular job. P. T. wanted to know for sure it was of the Lord. He asked the Lord to send in a certain amount of money to him by a certain date. The deadline was fast approaching. P. T. was short of the sum he had asked the Lord to send. It appeared impossible for the sum to arrive. Just before the deadline, P. T. received our check and another check or two. The total amount he

had prayed for was met that day. P. T. went full time in missionary work, and part time in secular work. **Divine Providence was displayed. God specializes in the impossible.** He parted the Red Sea for Moses, backed up the Jordan River for Joshua, and met P. T.'s request. Praise His Holy Name!

Bitterness Turns to Sweetness

In the mid-80s, some friends of mine asked me to visit Mr. T. who had terminal cancer. The doctors had given him a year at the most to live. When I arrived at Mr. T.'s home, his wife, a very pleasant lady, came to the door. After I introduced myself, she showed me to Mr. T.'s room. She told her husband I was a minister. He plowed into me on how bad the church, ministers, and Christians treated people. It was evident he was very bitter toward anything connected to any church. I did not defend the church. I listened one hour to Mr. T. vent out his bitterness. After an hour I excused myself. I prayed for guidance from my Lord Jesus. I felt led to spend one hour each week for one year with Mr. T. During this time he would exhaust himself of the bitterness that had enslaved his soul, spirit, and body, condemning him to spend eternity with the rich man who died, and in hell said to Abraham, “. . . Send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame” (Luke 16:24).

Each week I went to visit Mr. T. to listen to him vent his bitterness. Some weeks he would vent his bitterness a full hour; other weeks he would say, "Preacher, you are to leave at a specified time; someone is coming to visit me." I would excuse myself shortly before the specified time. After a few months, Mr. T. could not talk an hour about his bitterness. After he stopped talking about his bitterness, in about five minutes, I would excuse myself.

Finally Mr. T. could only talk less than half an hour concerning his bitterness. One day, after only a few minutes of expressing his feelings about the church, I asked him if I could have a short prayer with him before I left, and he consented. I prayed an extremely brief prayer, then excused myself. Each visit after that we would have prayer. Later I began talking to him about the Lord Jesus. Finally we reached the point where our visit was totally about Christ.

Near the end of my last visits with Mr. T., his wife met me at the door when I arrived. She informed me I would not know Mr. T. on

this visit. My heart skipped a beat or two. She said the Lord had brought conviction on Mr. T.'s heart, and he had prayed until he knew he was forgiven. When I went into his room, there was no question about Mr. T.'s relationship with the Lord Jesus. He said, "Preacher, my brother is coming to see me in just a few minutes." As I had done for many months. I said, "I will leave now." He quickly said, "Oh no, preacher, you cannot go; my brother needs to meet you and get acquainted with you."

A few weeks passed, and Mr. T. went to spend eternity with Christ. Jesus said in Luke 19:10, "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." **At times it is by answered prayer and Divine Providence. Other times it may be through a gospel tract or a person's testimony.**

A Lost Soul Heard a Prayer

In the winter of 2006 or 2007, Elaine and I went to Colorado as field representatives for Kansas City College and Bible School. On the Eastern slope there were a number of churches and different families we had planned on contacting. Loveland was a good hub for a number of our contacts. We rented a motel room from a couple for a week. My custom is, if we rent a motel for several nights, I watch for an opportunity to pray with the person who rents us the motel, but I could not catch them alone.

The last day we were packing, nearly ready to travel to our next hub. I had just told Elaine I had not had the opportunity to pray with the people in charge. They walked out into the parking lot, and stopped. I quickly opened the door, and walked to where they were standing. I told them we were leaving in a few minutes. I asked them if I could have prayer with them. They consented. I prayed a short general prayer.

When I finished praying, he grasped me by the shirt sleeve near the shoulder, and said

in a commanding tone, "Come with me to my office." I thought, "What did I say in the prayer which would cause this type of reaction?" When we reached his office, he said, "Sit down. I want to ask you some questions. Have you ever travel from Bakersfield, California to Barstow, California on Highway 58?" I answered yes. "Have you ever traveled it in the late fall?" I answered yes. "Did you travel that road a certain year?" I thought a moment, and remembered that was one of the years we had visited our son and his family in Alaska. We always travel that highway on the road home from Alaska. I answered yes. "Were you pulling a low-suspended travel trailer?" I answered yes. "Were you having troubles driving into gas stations without dragging the trailer levelers?" I answered yes.

Then he went on to say, "I did not recognize you when you checked into the motel. You are driving a different vehicle. When you prayed, I was almost sure I knew who you were. On the road between Bakersfield and Barstow, we both fueled up at the same station. You were on one side of the island, and I

was on the other side. We visited a few minutes as we were filling up. You told me about the trouble you were experiencing finding gas stations you could drive into to fuel up. Before I left, you asked me if you could have prayer with me. I replied yes. You prayed a prayer that has stayed in my mind. I was headed to the east coast, knowing my life would be destroyed when I reached my destination. I drove until I reached the Midwest, never being able to get your prayer out of my mind. I found a crossover on the interstate, and headed back to California. I found a church where I gave my life to the Lord. A few weeks ago my wife also received Christ as her Saviour.”

Prayer and Divine Providence work together. God started seeking the lost in the Garden of Eden, when the LORD God called unto Adam and Eve, “Where art thou?” He then found them in the garden. Now, 6000 years later, the Lord found the manager and his wife. Praise God, after many centuries, God is still seeking the lost.

Blood Clots and an RN

In the mid-90s I was hospitalized with blood clots in my lungs. My doctor had given strict orders that I was to lie flat on my back except when necessary to use the restroom. One night, in the middle of the night, the nurse woke me up. She had a wheelchair with her. She said, "I need to get you up; your son needs to talk to you. At this time of night we can't transfer phone calls to the room, and that is the reason I have the wheelchair." She wheeled me to the office.

I asked my son what he wanted. As I remember, he said, "What are you doing on the phone? You are to be lying flat on your back." He went on to say, "I told the nurse my problem, and asked her to tell you and have you pray concerning the problem." He then told me the problem he was having with one of his children.

As the nurse was pushing me back to my room, I confronted her. I asked her why she didn't tell me the problem. She began to weep. Through her tears, she said she could

not talk about it. “My husband and I have the same situation with one of our children.” After she got me back in bed, I asked her if she would like for me to pray for her family problem. She was still weeping. She said, “Please do.” She and I had a prayer meeting there in my hospital room. **Through the Divine Providence of God, God reaches out to hurting people.**

A Car Purchase Leads to Christ

One day in the '90s I received a phone call from a man from Nepal. He said, "I have been told you are good at buying new cars; my English is poor, and I would like for you to take me car shopping. When I find the car I want, I want you to buy the car from the salesman, but I will pay for it." I responded, "Let us meet and discuss this." He replied, "May we discuss it now on the phone?" I said, "Sure." I told him, "I will pick you up and take you car shopping, and in return you and your wife will promise to come to our home once each week for a one-hour Bible study." We agreed on the number of weeks they would come for Bible study, and the day.

I picked him up, and we went car shopping. He showed me the car he wanted. I began to bargain with the car salesman. He came down some on the price, but before I had the price down to where I knew the salesman would sell the vehicle, the man from Nepal said, "I take it. I take it." He purchased the car. I told him I would see him and his wife for Bible study on our agreed day.

I prayed to the Lord Jesus, asking what should I teach. I finally felt I should start at Genesis chapter one. Both of them arrived on the set time and day we had planned. Everything went great the first few weeks. After the study of what was created on the sixth day (Genesis 1:25), they never came back to Bible study anymore.

After a year or so, I received a call from the man from Nepal, as he wanted to thank me. He said, "No man ever made me think like you did." Then he informed me that a few months earlier, he and his wife had started attending a certain fundamental Bible church, and that the previous Sunday, God for Jesus' sake had forgiven him of all his sins. He was now a Christian.

A short time later his wife called. She was hilarious in her excitement over her salvation and surrender to Christ. She also was very thankful for our Bible study. It was the beginning of the path that led her to Christ. I never before, nor since, have had anyone ask me to help them purchase a car. **God through Divine Providence is still seeking the lost.**

Abundant Fish in the Desert

In 1969, our family and a nephew were on vacation. There were a total of seven of us in a rented travel trailer that would sleep four, but we slept five in it, one on the floor. Two of the children slept in the car, one in the front seat, the other in the back seat. We stopped before each meal at a grocery store and purchased sufficient groceries for our family for one meal. We did not have any type of refrigeration except a small ice chest. We carried extra dry cereal and a little milk in case we failed to purchase sufficient food to prepare for a cooked meal.

One late morning we stopped at Roosevelt, Utah to purchase our noon meal. That morning was different than any other meal we purchased on the three week trip. Elaine and I had a difficult time trying to decide what to cook for our noon meal. We finally settled on cooking fish for the meal. All of us enjoyed fish. We had eaten fish many times at home, but none on this trip. Again, Elaine and I had a difficult time trying to figure out how much

fish to purchase. We finally decided on purchasing one pound per person, seven pounds total, which we felt content was the right decision.

All seven of us climbed back into our little four-door Chevrolet with the little fold-out trailer hooked on the back of the car, and headed west to Strawberry Reservoir for a fish fry feast. Little did we know the circumstance we would face before we reached our destination.

We passed through a couple little towns, and entered into what appeared to be a desert. After driving a number of miles, I saw what appeared to be a person walking toward us on the highway. We finally got close enough to recognize it was a man, but he was not carrying any water. He was headed east; we were traveling west. I stopped and asked him about his water jug. He said he did not have any water. He informed me his car broke down back down the road, and that it had a hole in the oil pan. He had left his car and family to find help.

I informed him he could not last long enough without water to reach the next town (in those days there were not many cars on the road in that part of the country). I invited him to get into our car: we would take him back to his car and family, drop our trailer, and fold it out to make a shade for his family as well as for our family to sit in while he and I went to find what he needed to get him back on the road. He accepted.

Driving west to the gentleman's car, he told us he and his family were from Seattle, Washington. When we arrived at the car, we found a lady and five or six children. They all showed signs of malnutrition. We quickly opened the trailer out for shade for his family and our family. Our children, as had been instructed previously at the beginning of our vacation, quickly began to play the old hymns of the church on our tape player.

I called Elaine to the side, and told her that when the gentleman and I returned, for her to cook the fish, not for us, but only for the other family. I asked her to inform our children not to eat. We would eat at a restaurant down the road later.

The gentleman and I drove our car back to the first town. I purchased, if I remember correctly, a case of oil for him. We returned back to his car and our families. I poured a quart of oil in his car. I looked under his car. The oil had run out as fast as I poured it in. We jacked up the car, and I crawled underneath. He had a medium-sized jagged hole in his oil pan. I used a piece of paper, and marked out the jagged hole.

In our car, I had a hatchet from the Civil War period. I had sharpened and honed the hatchet until a person could shave with it. There in the desert were little bushes, maybe an inch and a half in diameter. I cut one off. I cut it again to obtain an end that was cut straight across. I took the piece of paper I had marked, and transferred the marks to the piece of wood I had cut straight across. After I was sure the marks were nearly the same as the jagged hole, I began to use the hatchet to carve and shave the wood. That wood was hard to shave, but I continued until my markings on the paper and the wood matched. After the wood exactly fit the markings on the

paper, I cut the bush again, leaving a two- or three-inch piece past my carved-out plug. The plug fit the jagged hole perfectly! I pushed on the plug very little with my thumb, and it did not fall out. I asked the man to put a quart of oil in the car, and not one drop came out. I had him put in another quart, and start the engine, and there was still no leak. We let the engine idle; still no leak.

I knew my skills were not that good, this had to be the hand of God through **Divine Providence** reaching out to this family.

While we had been working on the car, Elaine had cooked all of the fish. The family, Elaine, and our children were all able to eat; there was even enough for the man and me to eat, as well as leftovers we ended up having to throw away, due to having nowhere to store it. There was no one left wanting another bite of fish, for everybody was stuffed; we didn't have seven baskets left over, but we did have several pieces left. Again, I saw God's hand and **Divine Providence at work**.

We started the car again, and let it idle a long time: there was still no leak. I instructed

the family to only drive to the next town, and have the oil pan replaced. They continued traveling east, and we continued west on our vacation. Dear Reader, how many times did you see God's hand and **Divine Providence at work in this article?**

An RN Supplied

On Tuesday night, February 27, 2018, Elaine, my wife, who cannot walk or stand, became sick. Because of the outbreak of flu, I did not want to take her to the hospital emergency room. I called two different registered nurses (RNs) we are acquainted with, but neither one of them was available. We have a neighbor who is an RN, so when I saw her light go off, I was sure she would not answer her doorbell. A moment later a friend went up to the house and rang her doorbell, and sure enough, she did not answer.

Several cars were driving by at that time of night, which was unusual. I was desperate! I needed a nurse now! I said, "Lord, there has to be a nurse in one of those cars; please help." I went back into the house to see about Elaine.

In a very short time I went outside, intending to go see a new neighbor, and find out if his wife was a RN. I walked about ten feet in our yard when I noticed a lady saying goodbye to our next-door neighbor. I quickly

asked the lady if she was a RN. She replied “Yes, I am.” I told her I need a nurse to examine Elaine to see if it was necessary to take her to the hospital emergency room. She replied she would be glad to see Elaine.

After she finished examining Elaine, she gave us some instructions to follow through the night. We called Elaine’s doctor the next day. The doctor asked us to bring Elaine in. After the doctor examined her, she told us what to do. In three weeks, Elaine was well. **Divine Providence and prayer were once again in harmony with one another.**

Tires Supplied

In the late '60s, a minister friend of ours asked if we would consider going to a camp in Garland, Tennessee to pray for him while he was preaching the camp. We wanted to go, but the tires on our car did not have any tread left on them. They were totally bald. There was not enough money in our budget for a new set of tires. We did not know what to do. The Lord knew we were willing to go if we had a new set of tires. We continued to pray.

One day while I was filling our gas tank, the manager was upset at the owner of the garage and gas combination. He said to me, "Do you see all those tires on the top rack? There are no two treads the same on those tires. They are obsolete, yet the owner will not allow me to get rid of them." I asked the manager what the owner would charge me for four of them mounted. The manager explained to me again that no two of them had the same tread design. I told him they were better than my bald tires. He said, "Let me ask the owner, and I will get back with you the next time you are in."

The next time I filled up the gas tank, the manager informed me the owner had said he would take forty dollars for four tires. That price was within our budget. I asked if he had time to mount them. He said yes, so I gave him the keys to our car. In a short time I had four new tires mounted and balanced. I asked him, “How much do I owe you for mounting and balancing?” The man replied that the owner had told him the total amount including mounting, balancing, and taxes was forty dollars. **Again, God’s Divine Providence was displayed.**

Divine Providence Working for His People 1500 Years B.C.

The LORD said, “Is any thing too hard for the LORD?” (Genesis 18:14a). The LORD placed three Hebrews in high offices in foreign countries. **Joseph** was second in command to Pharaoh, king of Egypt (Genesis 41:41). **Daniel** was second in command over Babylon, (Daniel 2:48). **Esther** became the queen to an empire from India to Ethiopia, or a hundred and twenty-seven provinces (Esther 2:17). The LORD delivered one to three million unarmed Hebrew slaves and their livestock by parting the Red Sea. When the Egyptians followed, they were drowned (Exodus 14:21-29). **Divine Providence was working without prayer.**

In 1966, with four children, our Thanksgiving looked bad. We had no money for a turkey or any special Thanksgiving meal. In the fall of 1965, God saved me from a life of sin. In 1966, I became sick and was off work for thirteen weeks. When Thanksgiving came, I was recovering from my sickness, and we

didn't have any money. We were going to a little Methodist church and for some reason unknown to any earthly person, our pastors Manning and Ann, decided to have a Thanksgiving dinner at the church on Wednesday. Our little church had an attendance of about a hundred people. There were some great cooks in that church! They had a great meal that Wednesday the day before Thanksgiving. That evening there was a knock on our door. It was our pastor and his wife Ann. They wanted to know if we could use any of the leftovers from the meal that they had just eaten. I said, "YES." They filled our table with turkey and everything that goes with turkey. They filled our kitchen countertop with food, then they put containers with food on our living room floor. Yes, God provided for this poor family with a Thanksgiving meal plus several more meals, and is still providing. He hasn't changed. I rejoiced in Jesus that Thanksgiving Day, and 52 years later on this Thanksgiving Day, 2018, I'm still rejoicing in Jesus. I am His, and He is my God and my King.

The Wonderful Works of God

The Book of the Acts of the Apostles records a mighty move of God on the day of Pentecost when about three thousand chose Christ as their Saviour. After the day of Pentecost, the Lord added to the church daily. In chapter 4 it is recorded that many who heard the Word believed, and the number of the men added was about five thousand. Chapter 5 records that more believers were added to the Lord, multitudes both of men and women. In chapter 6 the Word of God increased, and the number of the disciples multiplied in Jerusalem greatly; and a great company of the priests were obedient to the faith. The Book of Acts shows not only God's love for the multitude of men, but reveals His ongoing concern even for just one man, such as the Ethiopian eunuch, under the teaching of Philip, who found the great salvation which comes through Jesus Christ. Chapters 9, 13, 19, and 21 go on to record many more believers who came to the Lord for salvation, including in chapter 14 where a great multitude of both Jews and Greeks turned to Christ.

There were 120 people who met in “the upper room” for days who contributed greatly to the mighty moving of God. There are a few facts worth considering. 1. Like Moses, they had spent forty days with the Creator of all things. 2. “They all continued with one accord in prayer and supplication,” 3. They had one mind, with one accord, with one passion. They were not manipulating one another. None was seeking for a higher position. There wasn’t any jealousy among them. What had taken place in these people’s lives? One thing is that they had spent forty days with the risen Christ which had changed their lives for eternity. Prayer, and reconciling mankind back with God through the Word of God and the risen Christ, was their soul’s passion until death.

This great move of God happened in a time of great darkness due to sin. There was civil unrest among the Jews and Gentiles. False doctrine was accepted by the high priest of God. The Sadducees did not believe in the resurrection. Hate or hostility was rampant among the Jewish leaders. They would rather release a murderer than a righteous person

from a death sentence. The crime rate was high. Persecution was rampant; people were imprisoned, beaten, and killed.

The good news is that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, today, and forever. We live in a day of darkness, as did Martin Luther, John Wesley, and the Apostles. These men did not travel the road of gloom and doom. They did not believe that everything was hopeless. They believed Christ had given them power to build His church even when times were dark. Christ honored their prayers and effort by giving them the power to overcome the difficulties they faced daily.

I have never had any desire to travel the road of gloom and doom or the liberal road since I was in St. Luke Hospital in 1966. I am a friend with all who preach the gospel of Christ Jesus. GLORY! I have been told that John Wesley said, "Give me 100 men who love only God with all their heart, and hate only sin with all their heart . . . and we will shake the gates of hell, and bring in the kingdom of God in one generation." Amen, Rev. John Wesley. This writer is in total agreement.

Help for Seekers of Salvation

What does Jesus offer to ALL people?

Answer: Forgiveness from sins

To be saved, you must acknowledge that you are a sinner. You must believe you are created by God and have enough faith to believe God's Word. Forgiveness is for "who-soever" shall confess with his mouth the Lord Jesus, and believe in his heart that God has raised Jesus from the dead. The Bible says *that* person "shall be saved" (Romans 10:9). St. John confirmed this when he said, "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (1 John 1:9). "Whosoever believeth in him [Jesus] should not perish, but have eternal life" (John 3:15). The gospel of Jesus Christ is for you!

What does Jesus have to offer to the world?

Answer: Removal of sin

If a person travels straight north until he reaches the North Pole and then he keeps moving, he will begin going south. If a person travels straight east, though, he can continue indefinitely, never meeting the west. “As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us” (Psalm 103:12). God will “subdue our iniquities” and cast all our sins “into the depths of the sea” (Micah 7:19b). God said, “I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more” (Jeremiah 31:34). Not only does God remove sin and remember it no more, but God also said, “Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool” (Isaiah 1:18).

What must I do to receive God's salvation?

Answer: Believe that God will forgive you of your sins when you ask Him.

Reader, you, too, can be saved and have a personal relationship with Christ. Here is a suggested prayer. "Lord, I know I am a sinner and need to be saved. Lord, I know Jesus arose from the dead and that His blood was shed for my sins. Lord, I'm asking You to forgive me of my sins and cleanse me. Lord, help me grow in Jesus and develop a love for Your Word. Lord, above everything, help me to keep my eyes focused on You and not on people. Lord, Your Word has confirmed that You would save me; I believe You *have* saved me. Please give me a witness from Your Spirit to my spirit that I am Your child. By faith I believe Your Word; still, my faith is weak. Lord, increase my faith. Amen."

Name and Date: _____

Scriptures for Times of Doubt

“Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

“As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

“Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

“For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

“Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord” (Romans 8:35-39).

“. . . Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen” (Matthew 28:20).

Scriptures for Times of Doubt

“I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me” (Galatians 2:20).

“According as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love” (Ephesians 1:4).

“In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace” (Ephesians 1:7).

“For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God” (Ephesians 2:8).

“Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me” (Revelation 3:20).

Scriptures for Times of Doubt

“All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

“For I came down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.

“And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day” (John 6:37-39).

“The LORD of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah” (Psalm 46:11).

“The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower” (Psalm 18:2).

“In my distress I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears” (Psalm 18:6).

“For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock” (Psalm 27:5).

