

# is my Shepherd

## BOISE, IDAHO

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### His Mysterious Ways

The ringing phone woke me up. It was my friend Theresa, whose premature baby had been in the hospital for two months with a life-threatening infection. Little Bonnie had been doing well, so Theresa and her husband, Steve, were spending some much needed time at home.

Now Theresa was on the verge of panic: ***"The doctor called. Bonnie's heart keeps stopping. Can we pray together?"***

I took a deep breath. ***"Lord, take our hands as we pray for Bonnie. We know your promise: Where two are gathered in our name, you are there."***

On the other end a gently male voice joined in, his quiet, steady words mingling with mine. I had seen Steve at the hospital, his head bowed over the incubator while trying to will strength into his tiny daughter. As I prayed, I couldn't hear Theresa, only Steve, speaking with me almost in sync. It was as if he knew what I was going to say before my mouth shaped the words.

When we finished-together, precisely-I said, ***"Theresa, grab Steve's hand."***

***"Steve's not here,"*** she said quickly. ***"I'll call you from the hospital."***

***"Then who-?"*** I started to ask, but she had hung up. The next day, Theresa reported the infection had disappeared overnight. The baby was going to be okay.

***"But who was on the line with us last night?"*** I asked Theresa, puzzled.

***"Nobody. Steve was out on repair calls. You and I prayed alone."***

No, I thought. ***When two are gather in His name...***

Jennifer Bolin, Powder Springs, Georgia

## REFLECTIONS

By Stan Manley

...is my Shepherd Editor

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### Ketchup

### Sandwiches

This story happened while I was in California outside of Pasadena. It was during the summer between college semesters. I had just arrived a few weeks earlier in Pasadena and I was looking for a job, getting low on cash. It was my routine to check into a local college there in Pasadena and see what they had for work. They took calls in from the area and would post the jobs on a bulletin board outside the office. This particular day they had a job notice that was in the town next to Pasadena, I think the name was Altadena and so I hurried over to the address given.

When I arrived the job was for a service station pumping gas for customers. It was a nice station in what looked like an acceptable neighborhood. Before I received this notice of the job let me go back a couple of weeks and tell you what I was going through.

A couple of weeks ago I found myself without any money, no money whatsoever. My apartment rent was due in a week or so and I just had about a quarter tank of gas in my car. One day I checked the refrigerator and (Continued)

**(Continued)** the only thing that was in there was a bottle of ketchup and I had a half loaf of bread and it was getting hard. I made a sandwich with the ketchup, the bread and had a glass of water. I had been living this way for about a week. I was getting terrible hungry, frustrated and worried about what I was going to do.

I went into the service station and met the boss and was hired on the spot to work the night shift at the service station. The only problem was payday was two weeks away. I told my boss my situation that I was eating ketchup sandwiches. He laughed and gave me a week's salary up front. I was so happy, five twenty dollar bills. I traded them in for one's and had a hundred dollars. I went straight home and spread the money out on my bed and lay in the middle of them. My trial was over. I threw the bottle of ketchup in the trash and went to a restaurant and ordered dinner. It was the best dinner I have ever had!!

There have been times in my life when I have placed myself in dangerous situations to see how I would get out of it. Times when not by choice I have been placed in such situations and God had to get me out of it. He has always been there, never failed me. There was a time when I was working in this same service station I was held up at gun point and survived. You can read that story in my first book entitled, ***"Peace that Passeth all Understanding."*** There was a time when I was burned alive in a pipeline explosion and I just gave up and came to the brink of death but God intervened and I made it back. You can also read that story entitled, ***"The Day I Died."***

There have been many times when I was diving in the oceans that I came face to face with serious injury or even death, but God prevailed and I thank Him for caring for me. He also cares for you, do you care for Him? You should, you can, do it today. Stan

Is my shepherd is not affiliated with any church or religious belief. The owner is:

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### **MISSION STATEMENT:**

**To encourage the Faithful  
To save the Lost.**

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD THAT HE GAVE HIS ONE AND ONLY BEGOTTEN SON, THAT WHOSOEVER BELIEVES IN HIM SHALL NOT PERISH BUT HAVE ETERNAL LIFE.

JOHN 3:16

**IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, DO IT TODAY.**

### A MILLION DOLLARS

A minister was asked to inform a man with a heart condition that he had just inherited a million dollars. Everyone was afraid the shock would cause a heart attack and the man would die.

The minister went to the man's house and said, ***"Joe what would you do if you inherited a million dollars?"*** Joe responded, ***"Well, pastor, I think I would give half of it to the church."***

And the pastor fell over dead.

**Happy Thanksgiving**

**and**

**Remember To Vote!**