

Child-like Faith

Recently our family moved to Charlotte, North Carolina with my husband's job. We have been traveling back and forth to Tennessee to see our extended families for various events. On one particular trip, we were picking up my husband in Asheville, North Carolina and he was going to ride to Knoxville with us for my nephew's birthday party.

We were about thirty miles east of Asheville when I noticed an explanation point on the dashboard. Being an English teacher, it should have been apparent that an explanation point meant, "Pull over now!" I was determined to get to my husband and let him diagnose the issue. At that moment, I heard a thumping noise under the van and I thought, "You have a flat tire!!"

Pulling over to the side of the interstate, I got out to check and, boy, did I have a flat tire! I called my husband to tell him that I wasn't really sure exactly where I was, but I needed his help. I turned to my two children who looked as scared as I felt. I said, "Let's just pray right now." I remember that as I bowed my head, my hands were shaking because I, too, was nervous about being stranded on the side of the interstate in the middle of nowhere. I said,

"Lord, you knew that we would have a flat tire. You are in control and are on the throne. We trust you Lord. We ask that you protect us with your angels and send us the right help. Thank you for loving us and taking care of us because we are your children. In Jesus name, Amen."

The very minute we looked up, two state troopers had pulled up behind us. I explained the obvious situation to them and they suggested I call my husband and tell him to wait there because they were going to fix the flat. I said, "The children and I just prayed for help and protection." One of the state troopers said, "We serve a mighty God." When I got back in the van, my son said, "God answered our prayers Mom!" In twenty minutes, we were back on the road.

This was a faith building experience for all of us. When I prayed, I didn't know what the outcome would be. I just knew that I needed to talk to my God. I don't think the children understood the magnitude of this prayer being answered so quickly, they just came to the throne with child-like faith. Faith that believes that God is exactly who His Word says He is and His mighty power that fixes things just because He loves us and we asked. I was reminded of two important things from this experience. I remembered to go straight to the Throne room when life feels out of control or scary. I also remembered to believe my Father who is waiting there and ready to help in those trying times. Praise be to God that we have a Father who is intimately involved with us and all the details of our lives, even changing a flat tire.