

More Than I Asked For

My Papa never ceases to amaze me. He is able to do exceedingly more than I can ever ask or imagine. My most recent experience of this was a couple of weeks ago when my daughters and I had just left a powerful evening where we experienced God in mighty ways. On our way home we were discussing the trip planned the next day for my older daughter, me and a couple of friends of ours. We would be taking a two hour car ride to and from Atlanta, GA to volunteer for the Samaritan's Purse, helping pack shoeboxes. As my daughters and I were discussing this my older daughter said, "Mom, I really think we need to pray over our car before we leave in the morning", then my youngest piped in "that's exactly what I was thinking". I decided that if the Lord had laid this on both their hearts, then we BETTER pray.

The next morning before we left the driveway five of us laid our hands on the car and prayed for protection over our trip and over the car that it would function properly, the tires would stay intact, that there would be no issues with the motor, and the Lord would protect us from accidents. Then we left to pick up the other girl who was going with us. We went to Atlanta and came home with no incidents. The next evening I noticed the car was sounding and acting funny. I tried to describe the noise to my husband, but the only thing I could come up with to describe the sound was mice. He said "MICE????? I've never heard any problem with a car described as sounding like mice. It did, it sounded just like mice scurrying around in the motor.

He got home the next day and looked at it to find that there was absolutely no water in the engine at all. He didn't say anything to me at the time, but told me later that he knew the car was destroyed. No car can run without water and not permanently damage the engine. The water pump was busted. He put water in it to see what would happen and the car worked. He told me it was "just a miracle" that the car was still running. My daughters were with me at the time and I made sure they heard what my husband said. Then I proceeded to tell him that we had laid hands on the car and prayed before we left for Atlanta. He was amazed and knew it was by the mercy and grace of our Papa that our car was still functioning.

We still needed to have it repaired. He bought the water pump and found a guy who could install it for us. I remember thinking, well, there goes some of our Christmas money, now what? The total price for the repair ended up being \$350. My husband paid the mechanic and later that day ran into some friends of ours that had a check they had been meaning to give my husband for several weeks. The check was in the amount of \$350!

Not only did Papa God protect our trip and give us the safety we asked for, he protected my car and paid the repair bill! This situation really shows me that *“God can do anything, you know—far more than you could ever imagine or guess or request in your wildest dreams!”* (*The Message*)

Knowing this makes me stop and think and ask myself, how much do I limit God on a daily basis? When I don't approach Him and believe with that “child-like” faith, what blessings am I missing out on?

He has been blessing me right and left lately and I find myself asking “why?” what have I done to deserve this? Then I remember I don't DO anything to deserve it, I'm simply his kid and He loves to bless and protect His children.

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