

God's Intervention

Mother Left

True Story

By: Ronald Willis

Up on World War 11 ending, my dad came home to marry his sweet heart. Dad and Uncle Johnny bought a restaurant / bar across from the cotton meal. My dad asked his girlfriend to marry him. Upon them tying the knot they joined a small church that was not built yet.

Upon me being born dad sold the restaurant / bar and started working for Western Auto. Mom started working for the cotton mill. The church building grew in size and so did the members. We were in church every Sunday, Sunday night and on Wednesday night. Dad worked days and Mom worked nights.

Then it happened! My mother was pregnant with my brother. My Dad had a contractor build a two-bedroom home for us. It was great. We had lots of land and friends. When I was six years old my Mom gave birth to my brother with no problems. My brother was only three months old when Mom ran off with a man that she worked with that also was married with two children.

Dad was devastated and so was our friends, neighbors, everyone. No one could believe a mother would leave her husband and her children. How could she do this? This was the mother that rubbed my feet every night so that I could sleep. This was the mother that was in church every Sunday, Sunday night and Wednesday night.

How could she do this? She did not say goodbye to Dad, to me or even her family. Her brothers and sisters could not understand why she did this without telling anyone. No one could understand. After a few weeks my Dad found out who the man was that Mom ran off with and his wife's situation was worse than ours.

Dad had to hire a young lady to watch over me and my brother while he worked. He not only lost his wife but the income that Mom earned. Now he had all the washing, cooking, cleaning and taking care of a three-month-old baby and a six-year-old with feet and leg problems. I do not know how he did it.

I do know he had a lot of people praying for him!

I remember the night that Mom called me. Dad had all of us in one bed. It was late and when the phone rang dad answered the phone. Dad was speaking softly but I heard him say yes, I will accept the call. It was Mom calling from Chicago. Dad asked if I wanted to talk to Mom. All I could say is, "Please come home, Mom. I love you! Come home!"

Sure'nuff, she came home a few days later. It was a miracle. Today I cannot understand how dad took her back. I never found out why Mom left, but I did hear that the man that ran off with Mom lost everything. His wife divorced him and the court gave her the house, car and children. He had to pay child support plus pay her alimony.

As for Mom and Dad, I never heard a word from them or anyone else about her leaving.

It is my sincerest hope that everyone who reads this, will reflect back on his or her own life. See where God has touched them and given them the ability to survive the worst things of life.

Let us know how God has intervened in your life!
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