

## *God's Intervention*

### *Mother's Day*

True Story

When I was around nineteen or twenty years old, my brother and I decided to take my mother and aunt to a Mother's Day lunch. My mother had divorced my father some time before and she was left to raise my brother alone. He is six years younger than me. I went by to pick up Mom and my brother, but Mom said we should take her car, because it was bigger and roomier than my truck.

Mom wanted me to drive and so I did, even though I did not feel comfortable driving my mom's car. It was her pride and joy. We went by and picked up my aunt. I drove us to a special restaurant on a lake several miles away and we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. The food was great and we had a lot to catch up on.

Afterwards, Mom wanted me to take us back home the long way, the scenic route back through the hills around the lake.

Everyone was talking and just enjoying the ride, when I realized that I was lost. I had no idea where we were. I did not want to ruin the day by saying anything, but I started getting worried. I drove, and drove, and drove but never came to a road sign, store or anything that looked familiar.

All at once, I looked up on a hill, and saw a farm home with a large barn beside it. Then I saw fire! It was in the barn. I drove up a dirt driveway, hollering at my family, "Fire, the barn is on fire!!" My brother and Mom ran up to the house and started beating on the door while I ran to the barn. The fire was coming from a car that had been parked in the barn. I tried to get closer to the car, to raise the hood where the fire was coming from, but it was too hot. I started hollering to find a water hose.

As we were looking for a hose, an elderly man, his wife and a young girl about my brother's age, came out of the house. The girl and my brother hooked up a garden hose at a hose bib that was sticking out of the ground, between the house and the barn.

I ran back into the barn with the other end of the hose. The water pressure was not enough to put the fire out. I later found out that the hose had several holes in it. My brother and the girl were holding the holes with their hands, to get the water pressure that we were getting.

While we were trying to put the fire out with inadequate water pressure, the elderly man went and got on a tractor and pulled the car out from the barn with the tractor. Even though we saved the barn and the house, we lost our battle trying to save the car! We all watched it burn next to Mom's car. By the time the fire department got there the car was only a lump of burned metal.

We had fought a good fight, but could not put the fire out with what we had. I felt so bad for the family and my brother for he was drenched. His suit looked like he had been dragged under the car for the last fifty miles.

My mom's car did not look good either. I think the fire got too close to her car. Instead of crying, Mom and my aunt laughed all the way home, even though they smelled as bad as my brother and I looked.

I apologized to my mom, my aunt and my brother for what had happened, but you know, I think that day was one of the best days of our lives. If I had not seen the fire, the family would have lost their car, the barn and maybe their home.

If we had gotten there a little sooner, I probably would never have seen the fire. If we had gotten there a little later, the fire would have already set the barn on fire and no one would have been able to save it. God timed it just right.

**HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY MOM!!!**

True Story

If you have a story that needs to be told, write me!

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