

Letter 143
The Storm At PraiseTree
2012-10-04

Dear Dan,

During and after the Day of 7 I would go to PraiseTree quite a bit. It was one of the rare places at the time that I felt reasonably safe from demonic “IEDs” and “drive-by shootings”. And I was allowed to meet PraiseTree in person on many occasions.

One day after a visit, as I was preparing to leave and starting to drive out, another vehicle approached mine, and with its window rolled down signaled me to stop. I rolled my window down and the driver in the other car said that a friend of theirs had a dead battery and wondered if I had any jumper cables. I said I did and that I was willing to help. They pointed me to an upper parking lot, where I found a couple with a small dog in an older car, that I want to remember was a Plymouth Valiant, or similar vehicle.

After going through the usual greetings of someone with jumper cables to a stranded motorist, I proceeded to rummage through all the junk in the small space behind the seats of my S-10. In a minute or two I realized that the reason I couldn't find any jumper cables was because I had earlier placed them into the trunk of my wife's car. Then with more than a little embarrassment, I turned to the man and said that I forgot that my cables were at home. But I added that if they didn't mind waiting, I would be willing to drive home and get the cables, since I lived not far away.

They of course were willing to wait, as they were obviously not going anywhere unless someone else came along with cables. I took off, and returned inside of twenty minutes with the jumper cables. After getting hooked up, the man was able to start their car, and I was relieved that I was able to help.

After getting their car started we chatted for a little, and I asked the lady the name of her dog. “Storm”, she replied, and then returned a smile of agreement to me when I began saying something like, “Yeah, because there's a storm going on” and at the same time smiling back at her while looking toward PraiseTree Ledge. This was in context because all the while that we were getting the car started there was a dark ominous cloud that had blown in over PraiseTree Ledge, replete with thunder and lightning.

As I begin to leave they both thanked me, to which I responded that I was even more blessed because “it is more blessed to give than to receive”. “That's what we believe” they stated in reply after me. I knew then they were Jesus People also.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus