

Letter 391
The Family Car
2015-09-06

Dear Dan,

Several months after acquiring the Chrysler 300, I was driving in town and came to a red traffic light. As we were sitting there waiting for the light to turn green, I was thinking about how nice a car the 300 is, and how I was so fortunate that “my car” was so graciously provided by our Father in Heaven.

Then, without any forewarning, the car stalled, right there at the intersection. I immediately turned the key all the way off so that the computer could reboot, then started it back up, praying all the while that it would.

The light turned green just then, and as I started to proceed through the intersection angel Gabriel said to me;

“IT’S NOT YOUR CAR. IT’S OUR CAR”.

And with that I realized how right he was. It was Gabriel that brought about a fair and just agreement between myself and the dealership, and it was he, acting under instructions from the Lord, that helped to arrange the availability of the car in the first place.

So, he made his point “Lima Charlie”. We are Kingdom Brothers. He is Family, and the Chrysler 300 is our Family Car.

Since then the 300 hasn’t stalled or even mis-fired. That was a sign to get my attention. And my attention was surely got.

But last night at work I did call Gabriel a “weenie”. Why? On account of he won’t trade places with me so he can stay on Earth and I can go home to Heaven. I had been wondering if life on Earth was just too much for him, and I told him I was wondering if he might be picking up any bad habits from being around us sinful humans for so long.

That late at night, work place humor is hard to find, so I have to make it up as we go. Oh well...

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus