Angel Testimony #2

A couple of weeks ago I had scheduled some routine blood work that required fasting. I do not do well with overnight fasts and nothing to eat when I get up. I get shaky. On this particular day I needed to do an overnight fast. I made my appointment for 7:00 AM at a lab that is fifteen minutes from home.

I asked my husband to take me since he goes out very early for breakfast. That morning I got up early and came onto the prayer line on which I participate every morning. The woman who leads it asked me to pray at about 5:30 AM and I did. I then heard her include me in her prayers.

A few minutes later I heard the Lord say clearly, “Do you realize what You are doing? Because He and I communicate constantly throughout the day, I did have an inking where this was headed. He proceeded to say, “Here you are, up every morning and on that prayer line a few minutes after 5 and often are able to stay until 7, and this morning you even prayed when asked, and then such a nice prayer was said that included you and you are too afraid to get in your car and drive 15 minutes from home to the lab? Really? Where does that leave me in all of this????

I, of course, immediately gave Him my usual answer, Yes Lord, I get it and You are so right. There I go again, thinking I can have faith and fear at the same time. There I go again telling You I don’t trust You to get me there safely. That is not what our relationship is about, Lord, and I truly apologize for insulting You like that. It was wrong. Let’s go.

I grabbed my Bible in case I had to wait and brought some food along for after the test. I told my husband what God had said and that I was going to go with Him, God, and he could head on to breakfast.

I felt really good as I headed to my car. I was not shaky nor fearful. I actually felt quite powerful.

As I arrived and took a seat, I noticed a little man with a backpack sitting slouched down in his chair right by the door where the nurse would come out to call people back. She saw him and asked if he had an appointment. He said no. She said, “What is your name?” He said “Angel.” Oh my goodness.

This was my second angel God sent me in just a few days and on such a special morning that began with an amazing conversation with Him. Once again, as I had mentioned in my Angel Testimony #1, my mentor had said a prayer out loud for me at the beginning of that week that angels would surround me, and I would have testimonies. Once again there is James 5:16 coming to life, “The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.”

I find it so amazing that when we take the time to show up and to walk the consistent talk of the special prayer line, and sacrifice our time to be in the Word and do our best to be grateful and obedient, and walk with God and talk with God throughout our day, He rewards us in ways we could never imagine.

I am also understanding more and more as I am being led through the Lord’s training ground that to profess to have faith and to feel fearful does not sit well with Him. And this brings me back to the importance of sacrificing time to study God’s Word on a regular basis. He tells us in Romans 10:17 “Faith comes by hearing and hearing by the Word of God,” and Psalm 56:3 tells us “When I am afraid, I will trust in You.”

I am continuously grateful and give Him all the glory for this amazing journey on which He has me.