

A Story that you Might Enjoy –

Not included in my testimony but one I enjoy telling people.

I have a best friend, her name is Mallory. My friend Mallory is not a Christian though she claims to believe in God. She loves animals. She loves animals (mainly dogs and cats) A LOT. She has one cat, her name is Taime. Taime is a predominantly outside cat who has the typical cat attitude. On my first summer home from college (I was not yet a Christian) Mal and I walked dogs as our summer job. One day, coming home from work, Mal realized that Taime had not been home for nearly five days (She never was away from home for more than a few hours). Mal was extremely sad. The next day we couldn't find her either. We called around to the humane societies, drove around the neighborhood, and even put wet food outside for her but we still couldn't find her. We truly thought that maybe she had been attacked, killed, or taken by the humane society. Mal was so sad and it pained me SO much to see my friend like that. I mean, she was crying and everything.

The next day we decided that if she didn't show up that we would go to the humane societies to see if they had her there but just didn't realize it. Mal was so sad. We decided that we would go after we walked our last dog. Out of the blue, I decided to pray. Remember, this was so unlike me, I was not yet a Christian. I asked God to please help my friend through this tough time and that He knows how much her animals mean to her.

I asked that he just bring Taime home safely and that she didn't have to be healthy, just as long as it was something that a veterinarian or medicine could fix. I asked God to please, please, please, bring her home. Well, we had just finished lunch and were going to the car to walk our last dogs. I could see that Mal was still sad. I turned to her and told her that I had prayed for Taime to come back. She said thanks. As we were pulling away, I looked out the window and spotted Taime! I told Mal to pull over, "I just saw Taime!" She said, "Pep that is not nice, please don't play like that." I exclaimed that I truly had seen her. We pulled over and went through the alley where we found Taime, healthy, dirty, and just a wee bit hungry. Mal was so happy. She thanked me for praying for her! I always think of that as my little miracle. That was truly a case of God blessing the unbelievers.