

Healing Testimonies



Tragedy Averted¹

Yesterday, my daughter and I celebrated her 49th birthday by going out to lunch at a local restaurant. On my way home, something happened that could have taken my life or at least injured me severely.

I was driving myself and was first in line at a lefthand stoplight that was red. When it turned green, I thought, "I wonder if this is a protected left or if I should wait."² Now, there was a green arrow which would normally have given me confidence to cross, but I kept hesitating. I looked ahead to see if the traffic across the intersection was moving or not. I could see it was not. This mental activity probably took 5-10 seconds.

Normally, one doesn't need to look left because that traffic is stopped at a red light before the green arrow comes on. So, I wasn't looking left. For a brief moment, I thought I was having a senior moment. Why would I be hesitating to move forward and turn left? Finally, I convinced myself to move when this happened:

From my peripheral vision a car came from my left barreling through the intersection at a fast pace, probably 25 mph. I saw it coming and watched as it sped in front of my car and across the intersection. The car behind me honked, I thought it was because he was tired of waiting for my indecision which even I was confused about. I waved my hand in the air at him pointing to the car that had just flashed across the street in front of my eyes about a foot in front of my car. But maybe he was honking at the idiot driving in front of me or trying to warn me. I don't know.

After the maniac driver passed, I was shaken but finally took my left turn and then pulled into a parking lot immediately after the turn to calm myself and then proceeded to drive home a bit shaken.

As I was driving and thanking God I was not hit, the abnormal delay I took before turning left came into focus, and I realized God was involved. He saw it coming and saved my life.

I don't know how He did it, but it was almost as if I could NOT move forward for 5-10 seconds. I just didn't feel sure about it—didn't know if I should—didn't know if I was safe. I believe God held me back. The timing would have been horrible. I would have been hit directly and considering his speed, could have died or been permanently damaged.

¹ C. D. Hildebrand

² A "protected left turn" means that no other traffic would be coming towards me. An unprotected left turn means one cannot turn left until ongoing traffic is finished crossing. A protected left turn has a green arrow.

Today, I am still in amazement as I write this down. Thank You. Thank You. Thank You, Jesus for saving my life.

Psalm 121

*I will lift up my eyes to the hills—
From whence comes my help?*

*² My help comes from the LORD,
Who made heaven and earth.*

*³ He will not allow your foot to be moved;
He who keeps you will not slumber.*

*⁴ Behold, He who keeps Israel
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.*

*⁵ The LORD is your keeper;
The LORD is your shade at your right hand.*

*⁶ The sun shall not strike you by day,
Nor the moon by night.*

*⁷ The LORD shall preserve you from all evil;
He shall preserve your soul.*

*⁸ The LORD shall preserve your going out and your
coming in
From this time forth, and even forevermore.*