

God meets every human need

By Elise L. Moore, C.S.

My tire blew out on Nashville Pike. I was returning from a church meeting around 9 pm. As I pulled off the road my first thought was that I was several miles from anything. It was cold. I don't carry a cellular phone.

As I stood in the dark looking at a very flat tire, I turned in wordless prayer to God. Prayers don't have to have words. God is the all-knowing, all-seeing divine Mind who is forever conscious of each of His children. My immediate reaction was not to inform God of my plight or plead for His assistance. God not only knew the need but already was supplying the answer. I simply turned to God wordlessly knowing He was governing.

At that moment a car pulled off the road. I walked up to it and told the gentleman the situation. The thought that came to me at that moment was to ask him to call my husband and tell him where I was. I would stay with the car. I gave him the number, thanked him, and walked back to my car to wait.

In the time it took for my husband to reach me, I prayed to handle thoughts of doubt. When we turn to God and answers appear, don't the little foxes, doubts, try to spoil the vines of tender grapes, confidence in God's government? Little foxes came to mind such as: maybe he won't stop to call my husband, maybe he'll forget the number (he didn't have anything to write it down), maybe something bad will happen while I'm waiting.

As each little fox tried to spoil my confidence in good, conviction in the power of God, I did a fox hunt. Each foxy thought was hunted down and reversed with good thoughts from God.

So for example, I affirmed that God had impelled that particular individual to stop and help me. God would help him remember the number and impel him to call my husband. God had brought the needed assistance

immediately and no evil thought would even see me waiting by the road. I was not alone. Good ideas from God were my constant companions.

Sure enough my husband arrived and replaced the tire. The gentleman had called from the first gas station and had then offered to come back and wait with me until my husband arrived. Knowing that I would be safe with God, my husband thanked him and assured him he could continue on his way.

No other cars stopped. They didn't need to. God instantaneously met the human need and prayer kept little foxes of doubt from spoiling my peace. There is a wonderful passage from Science and Health by Mrs. Eddy that summarized this harmonious incident, "Divine Love always has met and always will meet every human need." I am very grateful to the kind man from Macon County who stopped and helped me. I am grateful to my husband for coming immediately and uncomplainingly. I am grateful to our heavenly Father for His loving care.

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