* * * The Weed Eater * * *

By Hector Hernandez

It was a beautiful day to finish weed eating the strip along Routier Road. I was using a weed eater that Pastor Mike had loaned us and only had to finish up some of the edges, when the line needed to be replaced. This one has a double spool which needs two lines wound at the same time and make sure they don't cross over the divide onto each other's area. I got that done then threaded each line into its hole and pulled them tight, then put the cap on. Good to go. It fired up and the spool was spinning around, but it wouldn't feed out more line. Oh well, try again. And again. And a third time.

By now what had started out to be a glorious and peaceful day was turning into frustration and my patience was disappearing. Plus, this was wasting time. In desperation, I said to God, "Please help me and give me patience." Little did I know that He was going to give me even more!

I had noticed a truck that had driven by several times, and there it was again. This time, however, it turned around on Ellenwood and came back my way, just as I had finished my prayer. A man got out and came over to me. He said, "It looks like you're having trouble. Maybe I can help you." He told me that this was his occupation and he could show me a different way to install the lines! It wasn't even necessary to take the cap off to do it the way he showed me. Within just a few minutes, it was up and running and feeding the line just fine! I couldn't thank him enough. I couldn't thank God enough!

All day long, I kept thinking about what had happened! God had heard my prayer. He cared about me and my frustration. With all the problems going on in the world, my request seemed so small, yet He reached down and blessed me with a miracle. Praise be to His glorious name! In Jesus' name, Amen.

Therefore I tell you, whatever you ask for in prayer, believe that you have received it, and it will be yours.

Mark 11:24

