

Hearing God's Voice

By Kristina Reeve

The day had been rough for everyone. People were yelling at us, not interested, not home, etc. all the way down the street. This week had been a trial already, and it was wearing on me. Now it was 7:00pm and no one had bought any books! I stopped on the sidewalk, knelt down and prayed, “God, you see that I’m very discouraged. I feel like just sitting here on the curb and calling for pickup, but I don’t want the Devil to win! Please, help me to keep going with energy and cheerfulness, and please show me why you put me on this street.”

Thus encouraged, I headed towards the next house. Now, let me ask you, does God still speak to us today? Here’s what happened. I looked at some houses across the street, and it was almost as if a voice spoke to me. “At that house someone needs you, and they will buy books from you.”

I was dumbfounded! “Lord, is that you?” I prayed. Now I was eager to finish this side of the street so I could get over to the other side! Toward the end of the first side, a friendly family invited me in and bought 3 books. Praise God, that lifted my spirits, but what about that other house? I soon found out... Trembling, I knocked at the door to the covered porch, but there was no answer. It looked like no one was home. But then God reminded me to walk into the porch and ring the door bell.

A middle-aged woman answered the door, and hobbled out with a cane. I felt impressed to start with a cookbook, and she decided to buy it. Then she began telling me her experience. She is suffering from MS, and it just flared up a couple years ago when her son was born. “My friends ask me why God did this to me,” she explained, “but no matter what happens, my faith in God is strong.” I felt impressed to show her *Pathways to Health and Happiness (MH)*, and she was excited. When I read her a paragraph from the chapter, the Mother, she decided to get both books—*Pathways*, and the cookbook. After praying together, she told me, “I know the Lord sent you here.” “I know the Lord sent me here too!” I responded, and shared with her what had happened. Praise God, soon it was time for pickup and the SLOW day turned out with 7 books, and 20 Happiness Digests! God is good. And friends, I ask you again, Does God Still Speak Today??