

Seven = Eleven?

One sweltering afternoon, Henry dropped me off on my own street, working alone. “I’ll be calling you for bread soon!” I told him, as he drove away. Before starting, I prayed for seven books on this one street. At the first house no one was home, the second house was a quick rejection. At the third house, just as a lady was coming to the door, their dog came barreling to the screen, barking loudly. The lady quickly grabbed him and took him to another room. “Heavenly Father,” I prayed silently, “You know how hot it is out here. Please help her to invite me in and buy a set.”

When she returned, I began canvassing her. After showing two books, she invited me inside. Praise God! She looked at all my books and then called her boys into the room. They were ages 8 and 11. She introduced them to me, showed them the books spread out on the table and asked them to pick out whichever ones they wanted. They picked out 6 books! Then I showed her the Amazing Facts CD and she wanted that as well. Praise God, that made a 7 book set—the first of this summer! I was totally shocked—I had prayed for 7 books on that street! When I came out, I prayed again—thanking God for His blessings and asking for more. That street lasted me until pick-up time, and God blessed with 4 more books—making a total of 11 books on that street. PTL (Praise the Lord)!!