DAY TWENTY-EIGHT

FRIDAY – NOVEMBER 28, 2025

The Mighty One Saves

"The Lord your God is in your midst, and He is mighty to save" (Zephaniah 3:17).

Many years ago, Tonya was traveling back from Chattanooga to Thompson's Station, Tennessee where we lived for nearly a decade. Tonya was on a not very well-lit Interstate 840 way after dark with our three little boys when she almost had a very serious accident. I was not with them, because of work responsibilities. A severe storm was raging, and the high winds had blown a large interstate sign onto the highway. She accidentally hit the sign at a high rate of speed causing two blowouts and a van full of fear. She was fortunate to have kept the van in the road the impact was so severe.

She reached to call for help and realized the cell phone had no power. I tried to call Tonya's cell many times that night from our old-fashioned wall phone at home but got no answer. I was so concerned. She pulled off for a moment and began praying about what to do.

She eased herself to the next exit by bumping along as slowly as possible trusting God's guidance. She turned right and chose a house that sat a good way off the road to pull up to. There were other houses that were better lit, but she chose this one for some reason. It was scary dark, and she was trying her best to hold back the tears as she knocked.

A very nice man came to the door thinking it was his wife returning from her job as a nurse at the mental hospital. After opening the door I'm sure he thought one of the patients had gotten loose! Tonya was emotional as she shared with him what had happened. By this time, the man's wife had gotten home, and they created some warm space for these four strangers. By this time, I had gotten a call to come get them. When I arrived, I met a gracious family – the father, mother, and two little boys, and we embraced like we'd always known one another.

I wholeheartedly thanked him, but I will never forget his response. He said, "Sir, just moments before your wife pulled up my driveway, I was standing out back in the chicken coop talking to God. I told Him that I felt like He'd done so much for me and that I didn't feel like I was doing hardly anything for Him. I told him I didn't feel very useful to Him." I prayed, "Lord, please make me useful to you." Then I heard the knock.

Prayers have power even when cell phones don't! We might be, or our inconvenience, might be the answer to someone else's prayers. Someone else's inconvenience might be the answer to our prayers.

I often think about how my life might have been different if I had lost my wife and three children that night. Only the Lord is mighty to save! I am so grateful that God rescued Tonya and our boys that night and answered that gentleman's prayers to be useful and He used our family's inconvenience to do it.

Prayer: Lord, help us to be available to you even in our inconveniences. We never know how you might be working to bring your great salvation to someone who needs it. I pray you will rescue those who are in a predicament in ways that they could never imagine.

Brother Chris