

# God's Word Prevailed

My oldest son was killed in a car accident on September 26, 1984. Recovery wasn't an easy process for me, but God healed my broken heart, mended my shattered emotions and put me back together again. He began to show me the power of prayer and most of all, the importance of standing on His Word for my loved ones and myself.

One night as I was praying with my 16-year-old daughter, the Holy Spirit led me to pray more protection over her than usual. According to Isaiah 43:17 and Psalm 91:11, I prayed that no weapon formed against her would prosper and that angels would be all about her.

Little did I know what was ahead! But the Holy Spirit was way ahead of the devil!

On the next morning, April 21, 1999, shortly after leaving my house for school, my daughter was in a serious car accident. Her best friend and her friend's baby were in the car with her.

My daughter had swerved to avoid hitting a truck when she lost control of the car, hit a tree and landed in a 20-foot ravine. The car was totaled, yet the passengers came out of it with hardly a scratch on them!

The devil's attempt on my daughter's life was defeated because of the power of the Holy Spirit and God's Word. All we lost was a car!

God is faithful! I give Him all the glory and the praise!