

Praise to our merciful God

Carl Hewlett

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Dear Brethren,

The other day I was doing my morning walk, when I was suddenly run upon by two angry pit bull dogs. The dogs had apparently pushed their way through the gate that connected to a neighbor's yard and then were able to pass through that neighbor's gate to the front yard. These dogs were charging toward me and were not going to stop. After trying to convince these animals that I was friendly, my only method of defense was to stand totally still and pray. Of course, the verse that came to mind immediately was Psalm 34:7, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him and delivereth them." I didn't move, just prayed continually. I then heard a man's voice coming from behind me. "Those are bad dogs", he said. He asked me if I was okay, and I said yes, and that I was praying. The dogs slowly moved away, still angry and barking. The man immediately called 911 and asked them to send out the animal control and police. He stayed on the phone and was authoritative and was serious. He was concerned as to where the dogs came from and who their owners were. They were wearing no collars. "These dogs may have to be put down," he said. His appearance was strong and athletic. He said he had been jogging and was wearing a backpack. Another man pulled up in his car, who was the occupant of the house in front. He said the dogs were not his, but he thought they belonged to the house in the back. After several long minutes and continued conversation trying to get authorities to come for the dogs, a car pulled up, a young woman got out and called for the dogs to get into her car. They immediately obeyed. What happened was that the neighbor man talked to his mother on the phone about the situation, and she happened to know the owner of the dogs. So, she informed the owner. The lady said that the gate in the backyard had been left open. She was a young woman, very immodestly dressed, with body tattoos. She asked me if the dogs had bitten me, and I said no. The young man's name, who showed up out of nowhere to help me was Travis Shearer. He let the lady know that this type of negligence was "unacceptable." He was very authoritative and confident. He also took my name, phone number, along with the neighbor man who called his mother. He then got the tag number of the dog owner as she pulled away. Travis was very thorough with his business and very helpful. He offered me great assurance.

I was so thankful to this young man. It was apparent that God had planned for these men to receive the gospel message. I told the men that I wanted to leave with them a blessing. I gave them each a Chick tract and told them that "this will show you how to go to heaven and be 100% sure." There was a third man that I briefly met who was the brother of the neighbor who had called his mother. He also received a tract. They gladly received the tracts and were appreciative. There were three men that had divine appointments that day. When I had mentioned to Travis at the beginning that I had been praying, he said, "Your prayers worked."

This young man Travis, that helped me, I believe, was a guardian angel. He was not dressed in white, nor did he have wings, but I believe God sent him. My life flashed before me. I was staring death in the face. God sent help. Please pray for Travis Shearer, Mr. Cherry and his brother who received the blessing of the gospel through this entire ordeal. **GOD'S GREAT MERCY AND PROMISE FOR PROTECTION WERE CONFIRMED THAT DAY. GOD ALSO SENT A MESSAGE. GOD IS GOOD. GLORY TO HIS NAME.**

We need to take advantage of the time we have left on this earth. GOD IS GOOD. HIS PROMISES ARE SURE. TIME IS SHORT. JESUS IS COMING.

Eternally Grateful,

Bro. Carl
Luke 19:10