

Angels All Around:

A Story of God's Continual Care.

By R. Pitts

Monday morning October 5, 2009 the motor home was all packed and we drove away from the curb at 7:30, ready for a relaxing trip visiting relatives and friends all the way to Portland.

When you drive north from Los Angeles on highway 5 you have to drive up over the mountains on a freeway called 'The Grapevine.' That name dates back to the old days when the road was literally winding like a grapevine around and through the mountains. But now it is a modern freeway, still with many turns and many places where you would not want to leave the pavement lest you tumble way down to the bottom! (Crunch!!)

Near the summit at 4,200 feet is a rest stop at Frasier Park. We stopped to let the Poodle dogs get out for a stretch to smell the trees, posts, and bushes. While there I walked around the vehicle only to see a HOLE about the size of a dollar bill in the side of a tire.

Oh! Oh! Then we began to thank the Lord ever so much for holding everything together while on The Grapevine and preventing us from going off the pavement and tumbling down to the bottom! (Crunch!) Appropriate song: ♪♪ Jesus, Jesus how I trust Him, How I've tried Him ore' and ore'.....♪♪

AAA road service came and changed the flat to the spare and we were on our way thanking Him so much!!!

At the foot of the mountain you drive out on the flat Central Valley headed for Bakersfield. On highway 99 north there are two lanes with a dirt shoulder on the left and on the right. The highway is divided by a metal guard rail about 3 ½ high with huge Oleander bushes growing along the way. On the right side there are giant Eucalyptus trees lining the highway.

NOW HERE IS THE EXCITING PART! Louise was sleeping in her Winnebago recliner, the Poodles were sleeping on the couch and I am the driver! In the weeks prior to the trip I have been putting Psalm 86 into my head for future reference.....The words, "Bow ...down thine ear, O Lord for I am poor and needy...save thy servant that trusteth in thee"were on the tip of my tongue.

SUDDENLY!! All went blank!!! I either blanked out/ fell asleep/ passed out/ or who know what!?!?!?

No one knows how long that lasted...maybe 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, seconds??? I don't know. But I was awaked by Louise shouting, "Roy!! Roy!!"

When I opened my eyes I could see long Oleander branches slapping on the wind shield in front of me. The van bounced off the metal divider - - cushioned by those big Oleander bushes. The Mattress on the bed flew onto the floor! Things in cupboards rattled and bounced around!! {Now all of this is happening at 60 MPH on cruise control}

Now the cruise control knows nothing about what is happening but just keeps plowing ahead with no stopping.

You would think I would put on the brake and stop it! Well, No! (Duh) In the befuddlement of the moment the first reflex is to steer away from that Oleander - - yank the wheel and steer back onto the pavement to the right, where you just came from!

In all of this, here is the Heavenly Father's mercy: {Remember –“Save thy servant that trusteth in thee”}
No, we were not injured, bruised. Yes, the motor home was smashed in the right front area and is in the shop for repairs...

HERE IS WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED . . .

- If the median had not been a metal divider padded with Oleanders, but just a yellow painted line...there could have been a terrible head-on collision with an 18 wheeler, truck or auto!
- If when turning back to the right onto the pavement there had been an 18 wheeler, truck or auto, someone could have been killed!
- If at the first I had veered to the right, instead of to the left, we could have crashed into a giant Eucalyptus tree. [At 60 mph ! !] (And you know who would have won that argument!)

SUM TOTAL: We thank the Psalm 89 & 91 Angels for their protection. Without them we could be: 1) In very **serious situation** in a Bakersfield hospital far from home, or 2) I could be sitting **in jail** for manslaughter if I had accidentally killed someone, or 3) **Lying in a casket** at Forest Lawn Hollywood Hills awaiting a funeral.

Roy has suspended driving for a time, while the doctors try to determine what was the cause of the problem.

When all is said and done, we cannot thank Dear Lord Jesus enough for His boundless care!! Time for a song: 🎵🎵 My Heavenly Father Watches Over Me (“I trust in God, where ever I may be.....!!”)🎵🎵

Amen!!