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Right Where I Needed To Be Jan 26, 2022

We finished our time in **Alaska** and it was a tremendous blessing. It was a joy to serve in **Wrangell**. However, our final six weeks or so didn't exactly go according to plan, and a big part of that was the arrival of **the worst winter** since the ice age (a slight exaggeration).

Shortly after the first good snow Dorothy and I were out walking when **she warned me** about being more careful on the ice. I mentioned something about having 'better balance than her' and in Heaven God laughed.

The next day I was in agony in the ER with **broken ribs**, having just slipped on the ice. As the morphine took affect and the adrenaline waned, I began to kick myself for being a clumsy fool. But then, they brought into the room **a man suffering a heart attack**. That snapped me to attention, and I began to pray for him as far as my foggy head could manage it.

With only a curtain between us I could hear them working on the man. At first, they weren't too concerned and assured him that it was only a minor attack. That suddenly changed when a nurse came into the room and found the man convulsing. She ran into the hall screaming and then it was bedlam as the lone doctor and a few others came running. Somebody shouted that **his heart had stopped** and then I started to pray *in earnest*. Just then, the doctor's voice rang out in the room, "**Pastor, I hope you are praying over there!!**" "I am!" I assured her. Wait, how did she know who I was?

A few minutes later, **he had a pulse again** and the doctor's voice called out a second time, "**It's working, Pastor, keep it up!**" A few minutes more and the man was **awake** and asking what happened! He was airlifted to a full hospital and survived after a double bypass. But as they readied his flight, a nurse came by my bed, thanked me, and said that my prayers worked! Later, the doctor stopped by a couple of times to assure me that she couldn't have done it without my prayers! "**You were where God wanted you to be today,**" she said. I was still trying to digest that when a nurse's aide came into the room and we spoke earnestly about **her need for salvation** for quite some time.

After that, I had a hard time being angry that it had happened. A good thing too, since there were a few painful weeks that followed, and then a couple more painful weeks after that due to a bad case of **gastritis** (caused by pain medications).

The cold, snowy days continued almost till the day we left. Flights were canceled for days but we made it out **on time**. We are currently housesitting in Oregon for a couple of months. That's a blessing because the day we arrived here, a week ago, **we came down with COVID!** We knew we had to get it eventually, so **better here** and now rather than **in transit somewhere**. We are still sick, but we are **right where we need to be**.

Prayer does make a difference. Thanks for praying for us,

Will & Dorothy

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