Last night something amazing happened. You've heard of coincidences. Well this was a God-incidence. Yesterday morning, my mum had phoned her friend to ask how she was. This woman's daughter was having computer problems. When she realized it was my mum who was on the phone, she shouted out, "Divine intervention!", because I enjoy solving people's computer problems and I happened to be just the person she needed at that moment in time. I said to my mum that I was the one who needed "Divine intervention" regarding my own situation at the present.

Well later in the day, my friend Helen and I drove down to Newcastle for the special gospel meetings they are having there. We went out for lunch and then went on to the meeting. After the meeting was finished, we drove down to the town where they usually have the open-air meeting. My uncle Desi was directing the traffic going out of the field where the tent is located. I waved to him on the way out. He said later that he had tried to wave me down to get me to stop the car, but I hadn't noticed him. We drove through the town looking for a place to park. I decided to try this car park next to the town hall that my friends had tried earlier in the day when we went to lunch. Normally I wouldn't have gone into this car park. But the car park was full. As we turned to go out, a man waved me down and told me my rear tyre was flat. I thanked him and went to drive on, as I thought I would pump it up when I got parked somewhere. But he stopped me and said I wasn't going to be able to drive anywhere on it, as it was deflated to the point where I was driving on the rim of the wheel. Neither Helen or I had even noticed the flat tyre when we were driving. I got out of the car and opened the boot to get my pump out to start pumping up the flat tyre. The man said I was wasting my time pumping it up as it was probably wrecked inside, and asked if I had a spare tyre and a jack. I said I had a spare tyre, but no jack. We both looked in the boot but couldn't find it. It later turned out that the jack was hidden in a secret compartment in the boot. We were completely stuck. I started to panic and rummage around looking for a jack that I knew wasn't there. At that instant a police car turned into our full carpark. This kind man flagged them down and told the police officers the situation. The police man and woman stepped out of the car. The police man pulled a toolkit out of the boot of his car, and a pneumatic jack. The police woman said normally they wouldn't have this type of jack with them, because there is only one of these per police station. This man and the police officer proceeded to take off the flat tyre and put on the spare, something which I could not have done myself. They asked me where I came from and why I was in Newcastle. And I told them I was from Bangor, which is around 40 miles away, and that I was down for the tent meetings. The police woman later said they had only stopped in the car park to get a chip across the road.

I was completely amazed, and humbled, at everything that had happened... me choosing that particular car park, the man stopping me at that precise moment, the police coming in at that instant and having a jack they wouldn't normally carry around with them. Had that flat tyre not been discovered, there is no telling what could have happened on those narrow country roads. I didn't deserve a miracle, but the Lord has preserved me. I ought to trust Him more.

Psalm 36:5-7
Thy mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds. Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast. How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.