

Elly

Family,

Many of you know that my husband is now the director of the orphanage in which he grew up (the Baptist Children's Village of Mississippi). We have been traveling just about every week-end so that he can preach/speak about the orphanage in many Baptist churches in Mississippi. it has been a wonderful, exhausting, spirit-filled adventure!

This past Saturday we were traveling to North Mississippi and it started raining really hard. We suddenly came upon a wreck that had just occurred. A truck and a trailer were in the median as was a car that had been turned upside down. You could tell that the accident had just happened because we were one of the first to stop to help.

My husband, Sean, immediately called 911 and let them know the location of the wreck (10 miles from the nearest town). Then he ran to see if he could help. The people in the truck were bruised up, but they were fine. However, there was a badly injured man still in the car.

Meanwhile, I was still in our car by the side of the road- under orders not to get out. It was very hard to see because the rain was still pouring down in sheets. I had no idea if anyone was still in that car, but I just felt that there WAS someone in there and that they were going to die. So, I started singing the Mercy Chaplet... I sang it and sang it and sang it.

Sean told me later that two ladies had also stopped to help and they were kneeling down beside the young man in the car. He was literally laying on the roof of his vehicle. Sean found a shirt and they put it around his arm as a tourniquet. A doctor who was also passing by stopped and came over just as the young man died. Sean thinks that he must have had severe internal injuries.

The experience was so horrible, so traumatic...but I know that the Lord had us there so that I could PRAY for his soul as it left him and so that he would not die all by himself- he had two, sweet Mississippi mamas talking to him and comforting him as he lay there. Sean prayed a prayer over him as he passed away.

I feel such a PEACE (and felt it so strongly even just after it happened) that the young man is with our Jesus right now.

Anyway, I wanted you all to know and to share in this with me as I would have never in a million years have known to pray the Mercy Chaplet in such a situation before the Lord led me to this ministry. How I praise Him for His goodness to us.

I love you all,

Elly