

Devotion written by

When I was 8 years old my mom and I had went to the store and when we got back the rain was pouring down so hard and at an angle hitting the side of our car. I remember asking my mom to pray with me that the rain would stop so that we could go in. We bowed our heads and it was like a miracle. The rain just stopped. We ran in with our groceries and the rain started back. I remember my mom was like Wow! I look back now and think what a silly thing to pray for, but in that moment, I knew God was real. I don't know why God answers some prayers and not others, but that rain stopping that day meant much more to me than just not getting wet. I feel like that day God was letting me know he had my back and that I could come to him with anything. Mark 11:24 "Therefore, I say unto you what things soever ye desire when ye pray believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them."

Nathan Wolfe