

God Heals a Car

Psalm 34:19

*Many are the afflictions of the righteous,
but the Lord delivers him out of them all.*

I might add to the story that that was not the only time God has healed a car or a mechanical vehicle. While I was in college five of my friends and I were traveling back from Nyack, New York to Toledo, Ohio in my friend's Corvair. This was before route 80 was completed. There were lots of back road detours to get around the portions that were not completed.

It was probably about one or two o'clock in the morning when we were on one of those back hilly road detours that the Corvair for some unknown reason stopped and would not start. My friend was able to pull over to the side of the road on a very dark and dangerous spot in the roadway. He tried the car but it kept stalling. It wouldn't start. It wouldn't turn over. It wouldn't do anything. It was dead. We didn't know what to do. We opened the hood. The guys all messed around wiggling wires. We would have tried jumper cables, but there was no one around to jump the car. This was before the day of cell phones, so we couldn't call for help. We were getting very frustrated.

One of my friends was a little more mechanical than the rest of us and was able to look at the air filter and a few other things. We had a flashlight so he even checked the points to see if they were right. Everything seemed to be fine, but there was nothing that we could do. We sat there for an hour. As we sat there that hour wondering what to do one of my friends said, "Why don't we pray?" I don't know why prayer seems to be the last thing that comes to our minds when we have these kinds of mechanical problems. Perhaps it's that we believe God helps those who help themselves. Or maybe we don't believe God can heal mechanical issues.

God showed us as we sat in the car that we were to pray and praise the Lord. Each of us prayed a little prayer asking the Lord to somehow heal this car and make it run properly. We finished our prayer time and my friend put the key in the ignition and turned it over and the Corvair started! It ran just fine. We drove all the way to Toledo, Ohio that night and he had no more trouble with it. He dropped my friend off in Toledo then he dropped me off in Monroe, Michigan and then he went on to Dearborn where he lived. He had no more car trouble. I saw him when we got back to college and he said, "You know I had no more mechanical problems with that car. God healed my Corvair!"