

My Mom's Discernment

John 16:13

But when he, the Spirit of truth, comes, he will guide you into all the truth. He will not speak on his own; he will speak only what he hears, and he will tell you what is yet to come.

My mother had a special gift of discernment. She was able to hear from God. She was attuned to His whisper. She had the gift of intercession, that is, she knew what to pray for when there was no clue in the world what she should pray. Here's an example.

My brothers and I knew about that gift in my mother, I was going on a double date with my brother. We were going into Ohio, about two hours from home. We took the girls out to a Youth for Christ rally then stopped at a restaurant in Toledo for dessert. We had a good time.

It was late when we started back home to Monroe, Michigan. I was driving my little red six-cylinder Ford Falcon. I started to pass another car on a dark two-lane road. Suddenly, a truck came toward us out of nowhere.. It was barreling toward us at a high speed and was going to hit us head on. I couldn't pull back into my lane since the car I was passing was blocking me, and I couldn't go to the left into a deep ditch. So, I shifted the car into the second gear to get more power, and slammed on the gas. My brother was white knuckled looking at me and screaming, "We are going to die!" We barely got back into my lane by inches as that truck sped past us. I knew we should have been killed. It would have taken a miracle to get us safely back onto my side of the road. My brother Mike looked at me and said, "Mom's going to know. Mom will know this happened, you watch and see."

We got home late that night but mom wasn't up. When we got up for breakfast the next morning my little brother was sitting at the table eating a bowl of cereal and grinning. I asked what he thought was so funny. He replied, "Oh mom, she's going cuckoo. She went nuts last night. She got everyone up with her panic attacks. She said, "Mike and Dick are in trouble! Pray! Everybody plead the blood of Jesus. Oh, Lord Jesus, protect them. Oh Lord, put the angel of the Lord around them." He said she went on like this for 15 or 20 minutes, praying and pleading the blood of Jesus." Then he said, "You know, that's just mom." I asked what time that had happened. It was the exact time that we were passing the car. Mom knew. God speaks to Mom.