

for the winter," said Walter to his wife, Molly. "We work hard but don't always have enough heat for ourselves. This year, I bet we shall need it. The clouds in the sky are forecasting rain, but the air smells a bit like a storm is brewing. We shall camp here and split plenty of wood."

The moment Walter finished speaking, a large black cloud came over head and a torrent of rain came down. It was the fifth time during the past few months he predicted rain. The rain came immediately after he made each prediction. Despite this, he considered himself normal. Walter followed the Lord's words the best he could, and found refuge for him to read from the Bible daily. He wrote little but when he did, it was sincere and deep. Walter was a pioneer scoping out new territory for his family and friends. Molly followed him wherever he went. This year, they chose to explore a territory south of the Appalachians. It was rugged, full of brambles, and peat moss stuck to their feet when they walked. Snakes slithered through the mix of mud and encrusted ground. It was a challenging journey, but Walter and his wife deeply felt this was the right journey for them to be on. One day, when looking for grub, they encountered a jolly fellow sitting on his front porch swing. The house was built from the finest wood and had windows as large as two bales of straw. The couple made their way to the front steps, but soon found it puzzling since there were no trails leading to or from the house. The pioneer and his wife asked the man in his swing how he got there. He responded with a simple question back, "Do you believe the Lord dispatches beings to guide people as they come near the end of their journey?" They thought about it and concluded that he was no ordinary man. The man in the house was carefully placed there to guide the couple safely home.

"The angel of the LORD encamps around those who fear him, and delivers them" (Psalms 34:7). This is how the Lord works. He places guides in resting spots that appear out of the blue. Resting spots for some are indeed a passing moment. Other times, it is a permanent marker.

A house is built for you. The man standing in it is the spirit who guides you through life and is always standing there to lead you down to the path of righteousness, unless you deny him a sincere handshake. The name of this social worker is Jesus of Nazareth. He