

# A Mother's Prayer

by Marie Anderson  
1983

My Daughter, a widow, and grandchildren lived in a small town in Wisconsin. Thanksgiving was coming and Steven, my daughter's oldest son who had just moved to Seattle after graduating high school that May. The day before Thanksgiving Steven made plans for his mother to meet him at the airport in Minneapolis.

Thanksgiving morning my daughter was up early making preparations for turkey dinner and looked outside to a blizzard. It was the biggest snow storm she had seen in some time. She knew it wouldn't be possible for her to drive anywhere in those conditions so she prayed the Lord would find a way as she continued to prepare dinner.

Steven called from the airport to say he had arrived safely and that his flight was one of the last to land in Minneapolis because the conditions were so dangerous. His mother told him to stay there until the weather cleared and she would find a way to get him home and as they hung up the phone she continued to pray.

Just then the telephone rang and my daughter answered. It was her boss from the dentist office where she worked. She told her boss her son was stranded at the airport and she had been praying he would be safe. Her boss told her, if it was possible to get there, *his* mother didn't live far from the airport and Steven would be welcome to stay the evening.

My daughter called the airport and the page went out for Steven to pick up a courtesy phone. As Steven and his mother discussed the detailed plan she and her boss had devised, there was a tap on Steven's shoulder – it was Stan, a long-time family friend from their hometown! He was at the airport picking up *his* mother when he heard the page go out for Steven! Stan was determined to get them home safely so they all piled in his vehicle and started out the 60 miles back home. Just as they crossed the St. Croix River into Wisconsin the Department Of Transportation closed the bridges and freeways.

It took them five hours to make it home the 60 miles but what a wonderful Thanksgiving. The Lord had answered her prayers – in **His Mysterious Way!**

Marie Anderson  
Woodburn, OR