

# September 2019 Newsletter Story



## *Northlake Crisis Pregnancy Center*

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### *A Note from the Executive Director*

A few of months ago I was approached by a family member about a car donation. “I have been blessed with a new car and I want to give away my old one. Do you have anyone at the Pregnancy Center in need of a car?” I thought to myself “Just about everyone who comes here is in need of a car”. My first instinct was to tell my family member that the Pregnancy Center does not facilitate car donations. We usually help between 400 – 500 parents a year. Most of them have great financial needs, and many of them have transportation issues. I strive to keep our services consistent. How can I only offer a pack of diapers to one parent, and a free car to another? While I am quite hesitant to venture outside of our general scope of services, I have learned over the years that I need to be open to the Lord using our ministry to facilitate something radical in someone’s life. So, I decided to tell the family member that I would check with the rest of the staff to see if there was a particularly desperate situation. Little did I know that the Lord would use this car donation to speak to my own desperate situation. When I approached our nurse about the car, she immediately had a girl in mind. “We have a pregnant client who has been coming here all summer on foot!” she said.

Missy had recently moved here from another state. She was temporarily staying with a friend, but was technically homeless. She was in the second trimester of pregnancy, the father of her baby was in jail, and she had no idea where she would live once the baby was born. She had no family to help her, and no car. Her friend was kind enough to drop her off at her minimum wage job, and after work she would walk here for her appointments. Missy was also in a very unique place spiritually. She was completely open to hearing about God, and genuinely wanted to learn more about Jesus. We matched her with a mentoring volunteer and her faith began to grow. Our volunteer found a couple in her church who was willing to take Missy into their home, but they had one requirement. She would need to have her own transportation. With all of this information in mind, I realized that God had created a plan that just needed patience and nurturing for its recognition and fulfillment. I knew that He wanted the Pregnancy Center to be a part of His plan. We told Missy about the car, and our volunteer immediately began working with her to make a plan to pay for the title transfer and car insurance. After a few short weeks Missy was ready to move forward and we scheduled the title transfer for the following Monday afternoon.

Meanwhile, I had been walking through some difficult struggles in my personal life. The weekend before the title transfer was to take place my husband and I made a decision that put us in a place of financial uncertainty. I knew that the decision was the right one, but it was fresh, and as I walked into the title place that Monday afternoon, I was filled with uncertainty and fear. As I sat in the lobby feeling anxious, I looked over at Missy and her face was beaming. She wasn’t thinking about the fact that she was pregnant and alone, or the fact that she was homeless, or so far away from what little family she had. She was filled with joy because her heavenly father was providing for her in a miraculous way. At that moment, I felt the still small voice of God speak to me. “I just pulled a car out of thin air for Missy.” He said. “She is my daughter, and I love her. She needed a car and I gave her one. That’s what I do. My resources are endless. Why would you think for one second that I won’t do the same for you?” At that moment I knew that this car transaction wasn’t just for Missy, it was for me, and maybe for you too. We can all use a reminder of where our provision really comes from. It comes from the Lord; the author of creation; the maker of heaven and earth. We are His children, and He loves to take care of us.