

Sharing my Story – When the Holy Spirit Intervenes

Good day to all. I am working on new platform title – Sharing my Story.

I was at home (Winston-Salem N.C.) on/about Jan 14-17 spending quality time with my mother. My mother will celebrate her 90th birthday on Jan 28th. We ran errands, went to lunch at Jimmy the Greek on University Parkway, and had FUN!!

I had to stop at Performance Works (car shop), where I used to work. Chatted with my brother from another mother and the fellows. It is great to go home.

Left there on/about 6:30pm, headed back to home. Traveling on Thurmond St., University Parkway and then 27th Street. Yes, I know this route, like the back of my hand 😊

As I am driving on 27th street (one way) in the left lane, passing the fairgrounds, and proceeding to reach the top of the hill, the holy spirit tells me to move into the right lane.

As I move to the right lane, a car headed the wrong way is coming. Yes, I said “Thank you Jesus”, while blowing my horn to inform this wayward driver. No profanity 😊!!

As I am thinking about this ordeal, when I arrived at home. I had to sit in my SUV for several minutes, thanking GOD. You see, I could have been involved in a head-on collision; however, my father intervened.

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