

Angels in the Alley

A newly licensed chemical counselor was working under the Interstate near San Antonio at Christmas with drug addicts and alcoholics who were high on dope. She had gone to take the few older children (living with their drugged out parents in cardboard shacks) some warm coats and fruit and toys one evening. She ended up staying longer than she had planned and had to walk back to the overpass in the dusk. As she walked faster and faster along the high ravine, Joy asked God to keep her safe from harm and danger. When she reached a covered walkway, which was a short cut to her car, she decided to take it.

However, halfway down the walkway she noticed a man standing at the end as though he were waiting for her. She became uneasy and began to pray, asking for God's protection. Instantly, a comforting feeling of quietness and security wrapped around her, and she felt as though someone was walking with her. When she reached the end of the walkway, she walked right past the man and arrived safely at her car. The following day, she read in the paper that a woman had been mugged, beaten, and raped repeatedly in the same alley just about twenty minutes after she had been there.

Feeling overwhelmed by this tragedy, and the fact that it could have been her, she began to weep. Thanking the Lord for her safety and to help this woman, she decided to go to the police station. She felt she could recognize the man, so she told them her story. The police asked her if she would be willing to look at a line-up to see if she could identify him. She agreed and immediately pointed out the man she had seen in the walkway the night before. When the man was told he had been identified, he broke down and confessed. The officer thanked Joy for her bravery and asked if there was anything they could do for her, she asked if they would ask the man one question. Joy was curious as to why he had not attacked her. When the policeman asked him, he answered, "Because she wasn't alone. She had two tall men walking on either side of her." Moral of the story? Don't underestimate the power of Prayer" and...there really ARE Angels among us!"