

Do you believe in angels or better yet, your own guardian angels?

Luke 4:10 For it is written, **He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee:**

During the late 1970s and early 1980s, I drove tractor/trailer or 18 wheelers for the Hudson Bay Co. (part time) out of Edmonton to Northern Alberta, British Columbia, Northwest Territories and Yukon. Now I also contracted in the Hudson Bay Warehouse in Edmonton three days a week as Fleet Maintenance. I was an automotive mechanic as well as a heavy duty mechanic, so any trip I went on had a time limit. Usually no longer than two and a half days.

I would also like to point out that I always prayed before starting out on any journey, no matter how far. (I still do) I claim God's protection for a safe journey and safe return. I also loose the ministering angels of God, to go before me and prepare the highways and byways, road conditions and the traffic coming and going.

Mat 16:19 And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt **loose on earth** shall be loosed in heaven.

The first time I ever had any type of visual contact with angels, was on one trip to Prince Rupert one winter night. I left McBride, B.C. going towards Prince George, B.C. For those who do not know the route, this is in the Rocky Mountains and between McBride and Prince George there is approximately three hours of nothing but mountain terrain.

I left McBride around midnight and it was snowing lightly. Within a short distance it was snowing real heavy, and with the wind it was a blizzard. As there was no place to pull over and I wasn't about to park on the highway, I sent up another quick prayer. It went something like this, "Lord you know I can't block the highway and it's a 1900 mile round trip in two days." Now my vision was between nil and 20 feet, when all of a sudden there was two pillars of light about 50 feet ahead of me just wide enough for me to drive between.

My heart jumped into my mouth, because my first thought was that it was a vehicle coming at me. It only took a second to see the lights were going with me and not coming at me, plus they were pillars about 20 feet high. Now I don't know if I spoke it or thought it, but I said, what are those lights. Now I have had God speak to me before, not audibly, but very distinct to my spirit and thoughts and he said, you ask me to go with you, and you loosed the angels to go before you! Well there they are!!

Needless to say, I started to vocally praise God and I calmed right down and followed my angels. The road was getting slick as well as snow covered and there were a lot of hills to climb, of which I usually took a run at. Not being able to see where I was at, it didn't take me long to figure out that when the lights stated to gain on me, I had better speed up as there was a hill to climb. Also, when I gained on the angels, I had better slow down as a corner was coming. Now remember all I could see was swirling snow and these two pillars of light. There were times they would take me up to 60 mph and times they would slow me down to 20 mph. I just made sure I stayed between them and kept the pace they set.

Things were going along pretty good, when the angels started slowing down relatively quick. I kept slowing up until we were going about 15 mph, when a cow moose ran out right in front of me. Being startled, I jumped off the throttle and the tractor jackknifed to

the left. Realizing what I did, I stepped on the throttle to straighten out and at the same time I saw the yearling moose calf coming down the bank unto the road and I couldn't avoid hitting it. It happened so fast all I could do was look and try to straighten out the truck.

Right at that moment, all of a sudden there was no wind and I could see the calf plainly. There was about a 50 degree bank coming down to the highway, when all of a sudden something (God) pulled the back legs out from under the calf and he slid back uphill enough for me to miss him.

Now I know there are people that would say, it happened so fast you were just imagining, the pillars of lights you saw were just a reflection of your headlights in the snow and so on.

Well my answer to that is I seen what I seen, and I followed those pillars of light making sure I stayed in between them and followed their pace. I followed those lights for well over two hours and 90% of the time, all I could see was them. Also I never spun out climbing a hill nor did I go down a hill to fast and slid off a corner, nor run off the highway.

As I said at the beginning, this was my first visual experience. During the next ten years of my truck driving, there were several times I followed my angels through fog or blizzards. I shared these incidents with some of the other truckers I knew and received both silence and some skepticism. There was one time tho, that I was following another trucker and we were gabbing on the old CB, when we run into real heavy fog. He said he couldn't see a thing and ask if I could.

I said I could follow his taillights but that was all. He come back and said, "well then you pass me and follow your angels and I'll follow your taillights" So I pulled out to pass him and when I got even with him my angels appeared. We traveled that way for about an hour till the fog lifted. I would also like to point out we were doing the speed limit as well!!

Now I was not a slow driver, as a matter of fact I usually had too many miles to cover in a short period of time to dawdle. There were a couple times I hit black ice and went into a skid and the Lord or his angels straightened the rig out and I was able to keep it on my side of the road till I could slow to road conditions.

There are those that will say "you are not supposed to tempt God and by speeding, you were". I never ask God to keep me from speeding tickets and I drove according to weather and road conditions and the time I had to make the trip.

Faith sometimes means stepping out on a limb. REMEMBER the Bible says that without faith, it is IMPOSSIBLE to please God.

We got some goats !!

This is another one of my memoirs, to read more, go to <http://burningbushcrusades.com/> and click on memoirs.

Bro. Ken