

Briggs & Stratton Lawnmower

Matthew 7:7-11

Are you dumb enough to believe God's word? I AM.

Mat 7:7 Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

8. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and

to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

9. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give

him a stone?

10. Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

11. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good

things to them that ask him?

As I have related in the memoir Station Wagon, we learned the power of prayer years before.

One such instance was a cheap Briggs & Stratton lawn mower I purchased new in 1964. As long as we lived in Edmonton, it received normal use.

But when we moved to the Bible Camp at Sandy Lake, it was used to cut grass, brush and whatever else grew where we wanted a lawn type setting. Anybody that could push a mower and that volunteered, used it.

Needless to say, it not only cut brush it also leveled out the dirt humps and scattered any rocks in it's way.

After we moved our trailer to a friends acreage in the Sherwood Park area (Al & Laura Ellis), we once again used our faithful lawn mower to clear bush, level dirt humps and spread small rocks.

After we were there for a while, I went to cut the grass and old faithful just wouldn't start. I pulled and pulled to no avail. I should

tell you that by this time the mower used as much oil as gas and when you pulled the start rope there was little if any resistance. It was just plain wore out and had no compression.

Well, as we were just starting to see daylight on the horizon as far as our finances were concerned, I couldn't afford to buy a new mower. So I listened to the small voice in my head that said "pray for it" --- dumb ah---.

So I said OK and laid my hand on it and said something like this. " Lord I thank you for this lawn mower, you have blessed it over the years and I'm asking you to bless it some more. You see I can't start it nor can I afford a new one. Amen "

I then grabbed the rope and meant to give it a quick sharp pull, but even tho there was still no resistance, the rope only pulled about six inches when the engine started and purred away. I said "thank you Lord" and cut all my grass with no problem. I then put it away in the shed and promptly forgot about it.

Next week the grass needed cutting again, so I filled old faithful up with gas and oil, gave the rope a pull and (you guessed it) nothing happened. I gave it another half dozen quick pulls with the same results.

The small voice in my head said " Duh, you have to pray if you want it to start ".

Very sheepishly I said Lord will you start this lawn mower in Jesus name, gave the rope a short pull and away it went.

I thought, you know, this is sacrilegious you don't ask God for carnal things. BUT man did I feel good inside, just think God loves me enough not only to save my soul, but to start an old wore out lawn mower just because I ask him. The small voice in my head, which is the voice of the Holy Spirit, said what about the mountain?

Mt 21:21 Jesus answered and said unto them, Verily I say unto you, If ye have faith, and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done to the fig tree, but also if ye shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; it shall be done.

You see there is nothing to big or to small for God to do for them that

love the Lord. (Ro 8:32)

My friend (Al) phoned me at work one day and asked if he could borrow the lawn mower, as his mower blew the motor. I said of course, it's in the shed.

About an hour later the phone rang at work and it was my brother in the Lord, Al again. He said I have tried everything and can not start your lawn mower. I put in a new spark plug, checked the points and carburetor, but there is just no compression, yet I see you use it every week.

I said I'm sorry my brother, I never thought to tell you. You have to pray and ask God to start it.

When I got home, I seen his lawn was all cut, so I went over to his shop and ask how he made out. He said, if I didn't know you and seen you use it every week, I would have said your nuts. But I did as you said, I put my hand on it and asked God to start it then pulled the rope a few inches and away it went and it worked good till I shut it off.

Needless to say, we used that lawn mower until 1978, at which time we moved and had no need for a lawn mower. I have been asked, why didn't you buy a new one after you could afford it? My answer was because it is such a faith builder.

My wife, our two kids and Al and his five kids could all start it through prayer, any time any where.

Remember there is nothing impossible if we trust God and sincerely seek him.

Heb 11:6 But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

Then came Camrose the cat

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

Bro. Ken