

Finding Our New Home And Making New Friends Page 1

The next day I boarded the plane for Oregon, this time to look for a house to buy. GOD Let me know for sure that I was going to move... the hard way! He sure Gets you where He Wants you, one way or another! Lee was there to pick me up and it was quite a reunion. We went back to the little mobile home that he had rented, and each day as he went off to work, I would go searching for houses. Day after day nothing seemed right. I knew that GOD Would Show me the right one, but so far, none were feeling right. I had Received a Word from The Lord that our place would be a place of refuge for many, and I knew that if it was so, that GOD Would Give me a nudge when I found it. On week-ends, I would take Lee to see the houses I found that were just ok, but not really great.

In the meantime, a friend from California called; she asked if I knew of a place where she could send her daughter to get her away from her friends there. I told her to hang on and I asked Lee if we could take her. He said yes, and the next day we were meeting a fifteen-year-old girl at the airport. She was a little afraid but we knew her, and she had known us for awhile, too. She thought that we were taking her to the end of the earth as we drove out into the country. It was still summer so she hung out with me during the day. I shared and taught her the Things of GOD that I thought a fifteen-year-old should be aware of. We had fun and took walks, and just lollygagged some days. We made apple pies and I taught her how to cook some meals, and it turned into a real joy for the both of us. She even came house-shopping with me.

Time was marching on and I did not find the perfect home for the perfect price. One morning, we were meeting for breakfast with a few friends before we were to meet a realtor, and they prayed that we would be Led to the home that GOD Had for us. When we finished praying, we all went our separate ways. We had an hour before the meeting with the realtor, so Lee and I thought we would drive around in the new area that we were going to look in that day. It was as though Someone (guess Who) Was with a large tow rope Pulling us right to the house that He Had for us.

We went down a long dirt road about six miles outside of the little town. There it was... a quarter of a mile down the road, a little house at the end of the road. It was as perfect and Peaceful as could be... not too small, but just right. Lee got out of the car first, stepped up on the porch and signaled me to

come out. As I stepped up on the porch, I said to him, "This is it!" Not knowing the price or how many acres it was, we could see a lock box on the front door, so we knew that it was for sale. We walked around back to find a barn and about ten apple trees. We walked onto the porch, but could not see inside, the curtains were heavy and dark. Somehow our Spirits knew that this was the house that GOD Had for us. We were anxious to get back to meet our realtor and tell her what we had found. Maybe she could unlock the lock box and let us in the house?

Off we went down the long dirt road. We met her and told her of our find and that we wanted to see the inside of the house. She looked it up in her book, and it was in our price range, but it was way more acres than we ever thought of buying. It was twenty acres, with an acre pond and a creek surrounding it. It was very private and no one could see the buildings from the street, nor from any house in the area. So, she followed us there, and to our surprise the cow gate was closed and locked; we could not go down the road any longer. We had to wait until she could get hold of the owners. We went back to the rental office, and when she went inside to get the information, we waited in our car. We wondered "How come the gate was open and we could get back there?" We just kept thinking about what had happened... the place seemed vacated!

Finally, the realtor called us inside. It turned out that there were renters who had just moved out that day, and forgot to lock the cow gate when they left. About twenty minutes after they left, they remembered and came back to lock it. We just happened to go down the road and see the property in the little while that they were gone, and when we went to find her, they came back to the house and locked the gate. They had no idea that we had been there. GOD Had Led us down that road at just the perfect time; and the realtor did not even have that house on her list for us to see! It was another one of GOD's Miracles in our Lives! I remembered that GOD had Spoken these Words to me... "Apples for apples" a few weeks before. It was a Clue that GOD Had Given us as far as what to look for in a house. There is was... the house that was going to be a Refuge for many, and it had many apples available for His People to eat! Oh, Glory To His Holy Name!!

The house was selling at a price that we could pay without our having to have a mortgage, and that was our goal. Later that day we went to look at it; the realtor had gotten the key and unlocked the cow gate. It was perfect, small and cozy, but big enough for our needs. One of the bathrooms had a

shower that my grandmother could step over easily. She was coming to live with us, and that was a big consideration. And it had a huge kitchen just for me! Three bedrooms and a wood stove, and a nice little living room. Also, it had an attached garage, so that we could get to the house without walking in the rain. It was perfect! We Loved it, and It Was GOD Who Led us here!!