

“Delivered with His Own Right Arm”

Never take a moment for granted. First, let me start by giving praise to Yahuwah and also to His saving mercy and grace. Second, let me also say, “Shalom to all fellow believers and to all others on their journey towards Yahuwah and truth through the Torah scriptures.”

As you can see by my leading sentence, ‘never take a moment for granted’ relates to an accident in which I was recently involved. The picture shows the severity of this accident. Before getting into how my life was spared, let me apologize for not writing a report lately. It seems that for a while I’ve just been going through the motions of everyday life, taking each day for granted.



Now, don’t get me wrong. Recently at Restoration, we’ve been fasting and had an all-night prayer service which I enjoyed. Participating in these activities pulled me out of the day to day routine. It just seems that not only with my job, but with every job out there, you have to live at your job. This is due to the rising cost of living and the decreased hourly pay. I know Yahuwah will meet all of our needs; He has done so and will continually to do so. And I praise Him for that.

All right, let me share my story. It was a sunny clear day on January 10, 2014, on I-70 westbound near Bentleyville, Pennsylvania. In front of me was a flatbed truck and trailer. I was on my way home from being gone half of the week. At a safe distance in front of me was the trailer. Everything was going fine so reached down to get a granola bar. When I looked up I noticed that the front of my truck was completely on top of the back of the flatbed’s trailer. My truck was pushing the flatbed trailer down the highway. At the time, I didn’t know how happened, but after time has passed, I now know how it happened. The driver in front of me abruptly stopped, thus causing my truck to



jump onto his trailer and push him down the highway. Then, the driver in front of me started to accelerate to get me off of his trailer. Once he did that my truck’s wheels turned to the right, and when my truck detached from the flatbed trailer it shot to the right, through a steel barricade, knocking down a utility pole and hit two trees. When my trailer hit the second tree it cut right through it and helped me to come to an abrupt stop.



It seemed that the accident lasted a couple of minutes, but it really only took a couple of seconds. There was a lady who was behind me and she saw me crashing, she said she was so afraid for me. She didn’t think I would make it out alive.

When the first responders arrived they said things could've been tragic if I had gone down the hill into the river or more to the right; this would have caused me to hit a house, and I wouldn't be here today. As I was going through the trees, I didn't know how I would get out or even stop. It was like someone was guiding the wheel through the trees.

As I was looking over the wreckage, I was wondering how the accident would affect my job. My family and I just moved to a new home. What if I lose my job? What will we do? The only peace I had was

due to the fact that I serve a true and living Alahym who just saved my life. As long as I serve Him, He will be there for me, just as He was there guiding me through the wreck. Praise Him!

This all happened in a few seconds. I will try not to take anything for granted because it can all be gone in a moment.

Shalom

