

# ~ ~ ~ Our Car Accident



It was an early February morning. James and I, together with our three youngest children were heading down to Melbourne to see the cardiologist. It was a routine check up for the elder of the three. We were five minutes from home, travelling at 90km per hour on the main highway when a lady pulled out of an intersection right in front of us. James braked, but there was no way we could miss her. We hit her hard, square on to the driver's side back door and boot. Her car spun three times across the road into the dirt on the other side.

Expecting our car to spin out of control into the trees on the edge of the road, I braced myself. The car was still running, though making a dreadful noise. There was no spin out. James drove us off the road and parked before leaping out of the car to check on the other driver. He was afraid he had killed her. She appeared uninjured except for a small cut on her head where the airbag had knocked her glasses off, though shock had left her dazed.

Back in our car 10 month old Alice, was screaming, but surprisingly her twin Grace and Brianna were sitting up quietly in the car seats just looking around like everything was fine. Alice was unhurt and after a reassuring cuddle she quietened down.

"What a blessing that no-one was hurt!" It's true, but do you know what else?

## ***It was the safest place.***

The accident happened on a very heavily treed country highway. This was the only intersection on this highway that had no trees or fences, just a grassy area ideal for a picnic with three littlies. The other side of the road was also clear of trees.

## ***God sent the best people to us.***

The lady had been heading to the CWA across the highway (possibly why she did not see us, as she could have been looking for a car park) These women saw what happened and rushed to our aid, comforting the lady and setting up a picnic rug on the side of the road for me and the children, talking to us all the time and telling us about their grandchildren. The girls had a lovely time!

Two cars behind us was a CFA member in uniform, who immediately directed traffic while ringing for help. Dad was at home with our eldest three children, so he was able to collect the children and me straight away.

## ***God blessed us with his divine protection.***

Travelling just 2 minutes behind us were 2 very large trucks. The accident had happened just around a bend. If we had still been on the road the trucks would have hit us.

However, God had positioned us so that both cars finished up completely off the road. The trucks sailed through without a problem.

## ***God has blessed us through our wonderful church family.***

When we got home we phoned our pastors to let them know what had happened. They sent a text around the church asking for a car for us to loan, and within 15 minutes we had a call from the youth pastor of our church who brought his car around to us that day for us to loan for as long as we needed.

As our van ended up being written off this turned into quite a few weeks during which his parents, seeing our need for a bigger car due to our 6 children, offered us their 8 seater van. There was a lot of car swapping going on within that family to keep us on the road which would not have been easy for any of them. I am just so grateful to them all

## ***God blessed us by providing us with two new 8 seater vans.***

Our van had already been very sick. Each time we drove it, it was losing power, and struggled driving up any sort of hill. Also the air conditioner was almost dead, which was a necessity in this van as the back windows were not made to open and the children would cook in the back without it. As James was studying that year we simply had no money to fix it. Every time I drove it I would just pray "God, please don't let this van die because we have no money to fix it and no money for a new one!"

The car was now dead! I panicked. We were not insured and had no money to fix it.

# Was a Blessing ~ ~ ~



Just then the driver behind us ran up to let me know he had seen everything and it was not our fault. The lady's insurance would cover everything.

## ***Now here comes a strange part of our story!***

Just two days after the accident a neighbour's dog showed up at our house, which he sometimes did when he got loose from his chain. He was the reason we met these neighbours in the first place and became good friends. We hadn't seen them in months. Paul came to pick up his dog and in conversation asked how we had been going. I told him about the accident to which he exclaimed "I have an 8 seater Tarago van in the back shed you can have if you like."

How many people do you know who have 8 seater vans that they aren't using just sitting in their back shed? God is amazing! It needed a bit of work to get it on the road and it was a bit battered up by kangaroos, but we were blessed out of our socks again!

We accepted the van expecting that the money we could get from insurance for our van would not be enough to buy us much. However, a couple of days later I got a phone call from a friend at church who had us on her heart and she had the boldness to pray that we would receive enough money to buy the van that we wanted with money left over.

To cut a long story short. We ended up with a 1996 Tarago van with enough money left over to get our gift van roadworthy and registered as well. James and I now have a very reliable 8 seater van each!

## ***God blessed me with deliverance from fear.***

I have suffered badly with fear for most of my life and one of my greatest fears was of being in a car accident. Just a few days before the accident I was being tormented by fears of terrible things that could happen in life. I spoke to God about it and He told me "Nothing that happens to you

will ever be as bad as you imagine it will be because I will be there with you". He proved this to me through that accident. It is so evident to me (and I am sure to you too) that God was there with us all the way. You would expect that a major car accident like this would make a person more fearful than ever, but I realised that evening as I drove our youth pastor's car home that my fear had gone. God spoke to me and I know I don't need to fear any more!

## ***What a blessing that accident has been. God works in mysterious ways!***

"For My thoughts are not your thoughts,

Nor are your ways My ways", says the LORD.

"For as the heavens are higher than the earth,

So are My ways higher than your ways,

And My thoughts are higher than your thoughts. (Isaiah 55:8-9)

*Leanne Morrissy*

*"The will of God will never take you where the Grace of God cannot protect you."*