

POWER OF PRAYER

Once when I was 8 years old, my mother and grandmother made a batch of peach jam and filled several jars.

Later, when Grandma was washing dishes, she discovered the glass measuring cup they had used had been chipped.

Sure the chip had ended up in one of the jars of jam, and concerned for the safety of her loved ones, Grandma vowed the next morning she and Mom would open all the jars to find it.

When she went to bed that night, Grandma prayed she would find the glass chip. The next morning at breakfast we served a little dish of peach jam left over from filling the jars. When Grandma went to spread some on their toast, there was the chip! Goes to show the power of prayer.

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