

## MOBILE HOME

The year was 1971 and I was a service manager at an auto repair shop in Edmonton for seven years. The fellow I worked for was a Jewish man and as the wife and I had given our heart to Jesus a while before. It bothered him that we wouldn't go partying with them anymore and asked why not, we said that since we met Jesus, we had no desire to go partying.

In April of the same year, my wife said to me, I believe the Lord wants us to get a mobile home. Well that was the wrong thing to say to me, as we were renting a very nice house and had been since 1967. Further more I said, where would we park it?

Un-benounced to me, her and the children would go out during the day and look at different trailers. She was persistent in her endeavors to get me to understand, but finally said "God" quit telling me and tell Ken. Well he was trying, but I wasn't listening. It finally sunk in enough for me to say "if the Lord actually wants us to get a mobile home, it's going to have to be a big one and very nice. ( you see, we couldn't afford a big one let alone a fancy new one so I felt pretty safe.)

The Fellowship we were attending just purchased a bible camp out at Sandy Lake ( 45 miles North of Edmonton) and asked if we would consider getting a mobile home and moving out there to become camp managers.

I know I can be pig headed, but I ain't stupid!! So I said "OK Lord". We went down and looked at the trailer that the wife and the kids had picked out. It fit my stipulations to a tee. Now how could we pay for it? As I would not go through a finance co. and the banks would not loan on a mobile home.

The salesman said the Bank of Montreal had just opened up for mobile home mortgages. We went over to the bank and filled out an application, the clerk said we were the first applicants they had and that it would take 10 days for the outcome.

(Going back to my job and Jewish boss) It was just a day before the 10 days for the bank, that my boss came to me and said, "you can serve your God anytime but here at work you have to leave him at home". Needless to say, I said "I'm sorry, but Jesus lives in my heart 24 hours a day".

Well that was my first and only job I ever got fired from.

The bank phoned that afternoon and asked if we would come in the next day and sign the papers, as everything had been approved. We went in, and I had

determined within myself to tell them I had no job if they asked. THEY NEVER ASKED.

Three weeks later we were talking to the loan manager at the bank and she said that the head office had changed their mind on mobile home mortgages and ours was the only one processed.

The salesman bent over backwards to make sure he gave us the best deal he could.

He shared with us that he had lost his wife and family due to drinking and we shared our above story with him. our son was only five at the time and he would jump on his lap every time we seen him and tell him how Jesus could make everything better for him if he just accepted him as his Savior.

We found out about 3 weeks later that he got fired for giving us too good a deal.

We ran into him about two years later and he shared with us that what our little boy said and the testimony we shared with him, was something he couldn't get out of his mind. So he knelt down and said "Jesus if what that little boy said is true, I want You". Wow he said, did my desires and life ever change. That was two years ago, I've been sober since, I have my wife and family back, I have a good job and we are serving the Lord. Thanks to you and that little guy.

While we lived at that Bible camp was the most blessed time in our spiritual walk, we had many miracles happen in our life and grew in the love and word of God.

I will share other interventions and miracles that God has done in our lives at a later time.

Bro. Ken

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