

News From GHT



By Nita Hanson

God's Amazing Ways

The day of our annual picnic dawned after many weeks of preparation – the volunteers were in place, the food was being cooked, and the vans were out all over the city picking up people and bringing them to the picnic, while others came by wheelchair, walkers, or family cars.

We had prayed long and hard for no rain, cooler temperatures, and a slight breeze. What we got was cooler temperatures (down from 90's to mid-70's) and a slight breeze, but it did rain. When the rain continued, we began moving people under our two tent covers which were set up for the singing and so forth. There is a semi-round building in the back of the area where we have our picnic and we started moving benches up there and people in wheelchairs. About 1/4th of them stayed in their usual spot under the trees. We quickly got plastic covers, umbrellas, blankets and so forth passed out.

