



Witness Opportunities

BY MARY SCHARENBRICK

The Lord has blessed me with a job where I work among people, giving me many opportunities to witness to those He brings in my path. One evening, I was busy working when I noticed a young, pretty lady shopping. I approached — to greet her with God's blessing and to see how she was doing. As we talked, she began her story.

Amber (name changed for privacy) was married, with children, and her husband was not being a husband. Since her marriage was not good, she had thought if she applied for a divorce, it would scare her husband into changing his ways. However, what Amber thought would change things for the better, became totally the opposite. Her husband put a restraining order on her, received custody of the children, and would not let her see them. She was now homeless — living in her van. She did not know where to turn, so she turned to drugs. The only friends she had now were drug users who did not treat her well.

Amber had been eating either out of dumpsters or by stealing food. I asked if she wanted to meet me at Subway once I was done with work, and she agreed. We shared phone numbers, and when I finished my work, we met. When we ordered our meals and sat down to eat, I prayed the common table prayer.

We talked about her life and what she was planning to do. Since I did not want her to live in her van, I contacted homeless shelters which might have a place for her, and I found a shelter that had room. The woman there wanted to speak to Amber, and they soon realized they knew each other. Amber and I hugged as we said good-bye, and I gave her some money to help her.

A year later, as I was traveling, I stopped at a gas station for directions. While talking with a helpful young lady, she asked me if I had ever worked in Hayward, Wisconsin and taken a lady out to eat. Immediately I asked, "Are you Amber?"

She was! We hugged for a long time. The Lord brought us back together once again. She updated me on her life, and we shared phone numbers once again.

We know the Lord works in mysterious ways and in ways we could never imagine. Regardless of whether I see or know His plan or the results, my task is to keep joyfully serving wherever He has need of me.

The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The LORD is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? (Psalm 27:1)

Prayer: Dear Jesus, thank You so much for people You bring into our lives each day so that we can be Your witness, Your ambassador, and Your light. Thank You for the opportunity to share Your love with others facing difficult situations and, thereby, glorify Your Holy name. Amen. **Q**

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