

My God Shall Supply All Your Need,  
According to His riches in Glory by Christ Jesus

20<sup>th</sup> April 1988

A Testimony by Tony Daly

The noise in the back of the car was increasing, we had noticed at first on Sunday but during the week it had grown worse. So after thinking and praying to the Lord I phoned a dear brother who had helped us with the car, in repairing and maintenance.

He was sorry but his back was bad and he was unable to help. He said "I am sorry I don't know of anyone in Hailsham who could do it. I said I would pray for him and asked the Lord what to do? As I was reading my Bible the next day I felt I should go around to a Brother Martin to ask his opinion and so it was that we were testing the car, after having put oil in the back axle, up and down the road we went until with a loud bang, and several more crunches and bangs we came to a halt..

The differential, some hidden thing deep within the axle had broken teeth. We were told that a new differential would be £200 and as we enquired from a parts firm they told us £130 for a reconditioned one. It was all very expensive because of removing the axle and dismantling etc.

We made some enquiries and were told that a second hand one from the scrap yard might be the thing but who would do the work? There was a possibility that a neighbour suggested, he would phone and enquire also another brother said he would phone the scrap yard and yet another possibility was the A,A, man another neighbour who might help. This all happened on Thursday and Friday. After phoning to cancel our meetings and arranging transport to Princess Alice Hospital on Sunday we just waited and prayed.

What does the Lord want us to do? We lacked wisdom so we asked God As I was praying on Saturday morning a man's face kept coming before me Harry and Les. They ran a garage in Hailsham and we had previously taken our car to them so when Sheila returned from her nursing job I shared my thoughts with her.

Yes the Lord had showed her, three times. She had seen Harry go by in his van, so we agreed. I phoned Harry, "Yes" he could get a second hand axle from the scrap yard and repair, could I get the car to him? Ill try. It was a noisy journey, at what seemed two miles and hour and attracting a lot of attention by the continual bang, bang, bangs ( there was no smoke) with the Lords help I arrived safely at the garage and the work was completed.

Praise the Lord