My Cellphone Taught Me a Lesson.

My wife was visiting her sister for a week. She called me one evening, and at the same time, a neighbor brought me Amey to watch for an hour. I said goodbye to my wife and put the phone down. I then took Amey to the park. When we came home, her mother picked her up. I then went to call my wife back but could not find the phone. I knew I had it when Amey came. Maybe I dropped it while walking to the park. I retraced my steps but did not see it. I even stopped in at the pizza shop that was on the way to the park, and asked if someone may have seen it. But no.

Back at home, I remembered that you could use Google to find your phone. So, I went to their site and a map showed that it was at the house. In Google "Find Your Phone", I turned on the continuously beep option. I listened for the sound but I did not hear it. With the continuous beeping left on, I decided to retrace my steps. I stepped outside, and there was the sound. I started looking in the front yard. But I saw nothing in my yard, nothing in my flower bed, nothing in the street, and nothing in my car. With the sound only heard outside, I looked up and down the block for hours. By this time, it was 11PM and dark. I looked once more in the neighbor's yard and porch. Well, their dog started barking, and their house alarm went off, so I gave up the search until I had sunlight.

Wouldn't you know it? That night, the worst storm in 30 years hit our area. We had pounding rain, bright lightning, 1.5 inch-size hail, and unbelievable wind. The power went out. My bedroom ceiling began leaking everywhere. (I then remembered that I had taken the attic window out for repair, earlier that day.) With this storm, I knew my cellphone was now wet and dead. I said, "Why God?"

The next morning, the outside looked like a war zone. Trees and poles were down everywhere. Some of the neighbors did not get power for days. The local school was kept closed. I decided to look for my phone again. I could not ring it again because there was no power due to the storm. I looked but found no phone. Shame on me, I was more concerned about it than the area damage.

I later went to the attic, to replace the window and review my storm damage. I saw the soaked floor and something else. It was my cellphone, and it was not wet. I then realized that I had left it there earlier, and that I was talking to my wife on the house phone. I could not hear the beeping from the first floor. The outside beeping noise could be heard only because that window was out.

God used a cellphone to teach me a big lesson. When there is an issue in life, do not keep looking down for the solution or seek help from strangers. God was ringing me to look up. I gave up hope and even blamed God. It is so silly for us not to trust Him to answer our prayers, and to bring better things after the storm passes. If we only had faith like a mustard seed or a God-calling cellphone.



Charles L Stambaugh

"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." Mat 7:7
"O ye of little faith? Then he arose and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm." Matt 8:26
"Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not." Jer 33:3



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