Matthew 28:20 KJV

I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

## Psalms 91:11 NLT

For he will order his angels to protect you wherever you go.

## Psalms 34:7 NASB

The angel of the Lord encamps around those who fear Him, And rescues them.

## Bible story

Daniel in the Lion's den...God sent the angels to shut the lion's mouth

## RESCUED

It was a Sabbath afternoon during covid. Samy, (who is my tiny 15 yr old, 7 lb. Havanese dog) and I had been reading in Rev. 4 about God's throne. The Bible says, "the light that came from God looked like sparkling gems. A bow of bright green stretched over His throne." After our study, we had prayer. Samy and I are prayer warriors and enjoy talking with God, and praying for others.

We decided to drive over to Holmes lake for a walk because I've always thought the sunlight hitting the water sparkles like gems, and I could just imagine the green bow over God's throne. When we arrived, there was only 1 car in the parking lot. We saw a young man sitting on the back of the open hatch. We parked our car and joyfully went on our way towards the bridge.

While walking down the path we saw an older man a ways off the path with two large dogs on leashes. As we got closer I called out, "Hi." A few more steps and I noticed the man had dropped the leashes, and those two big dogs came running over toward Samy, snarling and growling loudly. I could see their sharp fangs trying to bite Samy. My eyes had opened wide and I was just looking and taking this all in, but I did not feel afraid.

Samy was not responding to the two dogs either. It was like they weren't there. She was calm... very calm. I took a closer look at the dogs snarling and biting at Samy as my hand was on its way down to pick her up. Then, one of the dogs tried to bite my arm. Yet, I saw that Samy was not getting bitten. Their teeth were not sinking into her, or my arm. I was in awe! In my mind I was saying to myself, "my angel is here, my angel is here, there is no blood or harm being done to Samy, or my arm, my angel is here!" I just kept repeating that in my mind over and over, "my angel is here!"

All of a sudden, Samy was being picked up by what had to be my invisible angel friend. I could not see my angel, but I knew it was my angel picking her up. I had a smile on my face and kept saying in my mind, "my angel is picking Samy up, my angel is here!" Samy looked so happy, I've never seen her look so calm and comfortable! My angel came to me and I said thank you in my mind to him.

As I took Samy into my arms I looked back and the older man was walking over to his now calm dogs. Then, he just fell down on the ground by them on the path. While I watched, the man started talking, really fast, like he was super scared. He was not looking at me while he was talking super super fast, he was looking on my right hand side about four feet away. I Knew he must be talking to my angel. I looked back and forth between the two of them. I could not hear my angel, but I could hear the man on the ground. I knew he could see my angel because he was talking terrified. After a few minutes he looked away, like he was ashamed.

My angel put in my mind to go on toward the bridge. Only in my mind was I talking to my angel, and I said, "shouldn't I ask the man if he is OK? I mean it's not like a grown man to remain on the ground like this, maybe he is hurt. Shouldn't I ask him if he needs me to call an ambulance?" I was walking toward where it seemed my angel had been. I stopped and turned around and asked the man if I could call an ambulance. He quickly said, "no" as he was shaking his head meekly.

My angel, Samy and I walked down toward the bridge. Just before we got there, we turned around and started walking back up toward the parking lot. I know my angel was still with me because I was still not afraid, I was calm and happy and so was Samy.

The younger man must have come down to where the older man was and they were talking together. After a few minutes the older man and the dogs went to their car. The younger man came toward us on the path, but as he got close, he walked far around us. I wonder if he saw my angel too?

Samy and I sang praises and thanked God all the way home. I thanked God for sending my angel to protect us!

By Diane Teale Written as shared with me by my good friend Kay Hunt