

## ***Book Excerpts***

My family is late; they should have been home by now.

I'm watching the news and the lead in story says that a middle-age man and his teen-age daughter died as their car caught on fire after being hit by a train. My heart sinks as I immediately begin to pray for the family of the accident.

I'm still trying to reach, my husband, Kevin, by phone to see where he is in the traffic due to the accident on TV. I call the girls' school to see what time Kevin signed them out and Ms. Taylor, the school's director, reported it was at 5:20 P.M. My heart pounds really fast now because I'm panicking. Still no answer on your cell phone! You checked the girls out of school by 5:20 P.M. The accident happened at 5:30 P.M. according to the news. I don't believe it's MY FAMILY because they refer to the man as being middle-aged, with a teenage daughter and no mention of an infant. I tried calling you again and received no answer on your cell phone.

There's an update on the news with a live report from the scene. They say that an infant girl, around 1 year old, was rescued from the vehicle before it blew up and caught on fire and she was at the hospital in critical condition. What?!

I can't believe what my ears just heard!

Kevin was not middle-aged! Naomi was only 10 years old! Where did they get the information of the ages for the victims from? Was that you and Naomi they were saying was already dead on the 6:00 P.M. news? No way!! I tried calling you again on your cell phone and still no answer!

I watched the live pictures on TV and saw the back of my SUV and recognized the **"God Is Awesome"** frame on the rear license plate and realized that all this time I've been waiting for you all and praying for the family from the news report, it was US!

YOU DIDN'T ANSWER YOUR CELL PHONE BECAUSE YOU WERE DEAD!

I WAS THE FAMILY I HAD BEEN PRAYING FOR! YOU ALL WILL NEVER MAKE IT HOME AGAIN!