

An Audience with the KING

Thought you would enjoy an excerpt from the book George Mueller, *Delighted in God*, by Roger Steer.

After spending a few weeks on Ashley Downs, the Muellers set off for the United States of America in August 1877 aboard the Sardinian. Off Newfoundland the weather turned cold and the ship's progress was seriously retarded by fog. The captain had been on the bridge for twenty-four hours when something happened which was to revolutionize his life. George Mueller appeared on the bridge. "Captain, I have come to tell you I must be in Quebec by Saturday afternoon."

"It is impossible," said the captain.

"Very well." said Mueller, "If your ship cannot take me, God will find another way----- I have never broken an engagement for fifty-two years. Let us go down into the chart room and pray."

The captain wondered which lunatic asylum Mueller had come from. "Mr. Mueller," he said, "do you know how dense this fog is?"

"No, my eye is not on the density of the fog, but on the living God who controls every circumstance of my life." Mueller then knelt down and prayed simply. When he had finished the captain was about to pray but Mueller put his hand on his shoulder, and told him not to. "First, you do not believe He will; and second I believe He has, and there is no need whatever for you to pray about it." The captain looked at Mueller in amazement. "Captain," he continued, "I have known my Lord for fifty-two years, and there has never been a single day that I have failed to get an audience with the King. Get up, captain, and open the door, and you will find the fog is gone." The captain walked across to the door and opened it. The fog had lifted.

So when the fog comes in, let's not forget we have an audience with The King.

Love You,
Bobby V
The S.O.S Files