

“He Sent His Angels!”

“For He shall give His angels charge over you, To keep you in all your ways.” Psalm 91:11 (NKJV)

How often do we entertain angels without being aware? How many times does the Lord intervene in our lives in great power while we walk through seemingly mundane routines in our lives? The Lord gave my son and I a glimpse into the heavenlies on one of those days when I least expected it!

I driving on I-29 north to Sioux Falls, SD. My grandmother wanted me to take her to see one of her favorite evangelists that weekend. It was a sunny, bright day in the early fall. My two-year old son, Ryan, was in his car seat, sitting in the front beside me. [Lest you think I was a terrible parent; this was in the days before we knew it was unsafe to have children in the front seat...] I also have to preface this story by saying that Ryan was a very early talker, so the things he said may seem incredible for a two-year old. He started using multiple words at six months and by a year used 3-4-word phrases; and complete sentences at two... If he had not been able to speak so well and so clearly, I might never have known what the LORD revealed to him that day! I will share this experience as close to verbatim as possible.

Ryan had been quiet as he looked out the window and commented on various sights along the way. Suddenly, he asked me, “What is that thing in front of the car?” I asked him, “What thing?” He said, “That ugly thing in front of the car?” I asked him if he had seen some roadkill along the highway, he said, “NO! IN front of the car!” I asked him if he was talking about the little hood ornament, that looked like a lion standing on its back legs. He said, No! In front of the car. He was pretty adamant. He seemed frustrated that I could not see it. He said, “It’s really ugly!” By now, I was aware he was seeing something that I could not see. I just reached over and took his hand and prayed a simple prayer, not wanting to alarm him, or put thoughts in his mind. I prayed, “Lord, thank you for Your protection. Send You light and fill this car.”

Suddenly, Ryan’s face lit up and he said, “He sent His angels! They are all around our car!” I asked him if the ugly thing was gone. (If I had been writing this story myself, the answer would have been a resounding yes!) He said, “No, the ugly thing is still there but there are angels all around us. Then, he began describing what he was seeing. He said, “They are great big men angels! Really big men angels! They are all around our car!” He tried to describe their coloring. He said, “See that white house? They are way, way whiter than that house! They are whiter than snow when the sun shines on it. They are whiter than white!”

He said several times that the angels were all around our car. I was aware of the fact that in his car seat, his vision of the sides and back of the car would be limited, but he was very aware of the fact there were angels on every side of us. Later, I read that when one is seeing in the spirit realm, we do not rely on our physical eyesight, so his awareness and certainty that the angels surrounded us made sense. I do not recall his exact words but I had the distinct impression these angels were warriors sent to protect us from the ‘ugly thing.’

He continued to see the angels were surrounding the car until we got to Sioux Falls (75 miles). He no longer mentioned the ugly thing. I am absolutely certain he was seeing the spirit realm in a way I could not. This was not the active imagination of a child. As we drove, I tried to think of any possible connection he would have to know what an angel was and my conclusion was only in relation to Christmas angels, which were usually women or children, and certainly not warlike in their depiction.

There were many questions that went unanswered in this whole experience. What was the “ugly thing” that was in front of the car? Was it a demon? Why had “the ugly thing” shown up in front of our car? What were its intentions toward us? Why the angels did not dispatch it when they arrived? But one thing I do believe, God revealed a potential danger to my son and His powerful response to a simple prayer! I have thought back many times to that day and how easily we could have been unaware of the activity in the spirit realm had not God opened the eyes of a little boy to see!! Take away: Pray! He sent the angels immediately but not until I prayed!