

## No Fear on Snowy Roads

Peter lived in a state where they get lots of snow in the winter. He could not wait until the first snowfall of the winter came to his town. One winter morning, when Peter got out of bed and looked out the window, he saw that it had snowed over night. It was a deep, wet snow. He liked that kind of snow because it was good for sled riding and for making big snowmen. As soon as he was dressed and had eaten his breakfast, he went outside. Two of his friends were already out there making a snow fort. That was also one of his favorite things to do in the snow. He played outside all morning until his dad came home at noon and told the family that they would all be going to the mall to do some shopping.



After a long day of shopping at the mall, Dad drove them to a restaurant that they all liked. It was located in an out of the way place, and not on a main road. Everyone had a very good dinner, including Peter, who had his favorite, spaghetti and meatballs. When they came out of the restaurant, it had been snowing very hard. The road out of the restaurant was totally covered with very deep snow. Since the restaurant people had already shoveled out the parking lot, it would be easy to get their car out of there. But when as they got onto the road, where the deep snow was, the car began to slip and slide. Soon, the car was not moving at all and the wheels were spinning and spinning in the snow.

Mother could see that Peter was becoming frightened. She knew that the snow that Peter had enjoyed playing in that morning could not make him afraid. Turning around to Peter in the back seat, Mother asked him, "Isn't there someone right here, right now, who can help us?" Peter thought for a minute, and then said, "Yes, God can."

"All right," said Mother, "let us quietly think of God, and the fact that he is right here with His power to help us. I am sure we can work out this problem, so there is nothing to afraid of, is there Peter?" Peter shook his head no. As he sat there thinking about what Mother had said, he remembered how God had helped him and his family many other times. This helped him to trust God, and he stopped being afraid.

Then the car, instead of staying in one spot, began to move slowly but surely, toward the highway up ahead where the snowplows had been busy removing the snow. Once they got to the highway, it didn't take them very long to get home. On the ride home, everyone was thankful that God is always there to help.

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*Psalms 46:1 "God is a very present help in trouble."*