

The Budgie Story

Josiah came in one afternoon from outside and informed us that the budgie had escaped and he needed help to find it. He said he had followed it, and lost sight of it, and thought the butcher birds were after it. We all ran down to the paddock trying to spot the little yellow bird up in the high gum trees. As Caleb often does, he suggested that we all pray that we would find it. After 20 minutes or so, no one had spotted it. On our way back to the house, someone said they thought they saw the budgie in one of the neighbour's trees. Again, we all looked, and then seeing nothing, we gave up and went inside. Unbeknown to me, Abigail was still looking from the fence into the neighbours. It must have been about 15 minutes later, we suddenly heard some frantic yells, and Abigail was almost flying the 100m across the yard. We all rushed out of the house and followed. The budgie fell to the ground just over the other neighbour's fence as butcher birds were honing in for the attack. Caleb somehow straddled the high wire fence and rescued his bird just in time to the second. We once again praised the Lord for his miraculous answer to our prayers.

The Rooster Story

Elijah came up to the house from the chook paddock announcing that he thought the black rooster had a snake in its mouth. (We had 3 roosters – too many, and one hen at the time) We went down to investigate but saw no snake. From Elijah's description, it was probably a whip snake. Later in the day, the children looked for the rooster but could not find him. Eventually, he was found laying in the grass and looked about to die. One of the children suggested that we needed to pray for him. Us adults were thinking he was too far gone (where was our faith?) and we didn't need that rooster anyway – but we prayed. At dusk, the children went down to see if the rooster was still alive and to help him into the coop if he was. To our surprise, he had made it to the perch himself but he was still looking quite sick with his head flopped down. When Ruthanna prayed that night she said, "Thank you that the rooster is still alive." The next morning our black rooster was almost back to normal and the Lord had proved to us yet again that nothing is too hard for him. Needless to say, this rooster and another rooster and the hen were all taken by a fox a month or so later.

Our Move

For a few years, we have had property developers come and go giving offers for our property in Greenbank. We were content to stay where we were unless the Lord showed us otherwise. We never got an offer that we were satisfied with until around August 2021. We then had a fairly good offer, so we started looking seriously for a place to move to. We found one in Buccan that we liked. The property developer did not accept our counter offer so nothing happened. The property at Buccan was taken off the market as they were waiting on someone that had made an offer and also wanted to do a few things to the property after their tenant was out. One Friday in October, the same agent which had informed us of the last property developer said he had four different people enquire about our property in the one day and would like to bring one around the next day. This buyer accepted our counter offers so we agreed to sign the contract on the condition that we found a property to move to. We started searching for property and decided to ring the agent of the property in Buccan to see what was going on with that. He said, "Funny you should ring as the property will be going on the market next week." We looked at the property on the Monday. We had a 3 day cooling off period in our Greenbank contract and, considering that it was God's will for us, we ended up signing the contract to buy the property in Buccan within that time. Praise the Lord for working it all out for us. It was Monday or Tuesday when the big decisions seemed very overwhelming that God gave me the verse, "...when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I." Psalm 61:2b. A few days later when the contracts were signed, he brought my attention to Psalm 63:10b, "...if riches increase, set not your heart upon them." God's word is alive and powerful and I love how He speaks to us exactly what we need.