

MONSTERS IN THE HOUSE

Shelly, my granddaughter, and the grandbabies were moving to Phoenix, Arizona. Mira, our four-year-old granddaughter was spending the last four days with us before they left. It was a bittersweet time as my daughter Lorrie and I were very close to Mira and baby sister, Kyleen. Mira had spent many weekend nights with us since she was born.

At bedtime Mira cried and told us she was afraid to go to bed, because there were monsters in the house and in her bedroom. She was even afraid to go down the hallway to her bedroom; this was a total surprise. Mira had never been scared of the dark before and her talking about monster shocked us.

Grandma Lorrie and Nanny (me) reassured Mira, the first two nights, that Nanny didn't allow monsters in her house; only God's angels were allowed and their job was to take care of us. Then we read from her prayer book, and prayed with her. Grandma Lorrie asked her if she wanted to ask Jesus to come into her heart. Mira said, yes, and Lorrie led her through a child's prayer. It was a most special moment. Mira's face lit up and she said she felt better.

The last night before they were leaving, Mira again talked about the monsters and started crying. We took time to again reassure Mira that Nanny only had angels in her house and they always watched over her and her babies. We told her the angels would keep them safe throughout the night. They would be okay. Mira finally laid down and we left the room.

Lorrie and I were standing outside the door to make sure she was settled down when we heard Mira talking. Surprised, we pushed the door ajar and peeked in. We saw Mira sitting up in bed holding her baby in her lap facing her and this is what we heard:

Don't worry baby, Nanny's house doesn't have any monsters; only angels. God sends them and they watch us and they'll take care of us. It's okay baby, we're safe. The monsters can't hurt us. You can lay down right here baby (Mira pats the bed next to her) and go to sleep with me. We'll be okay. No monsters, only angels in Nanny's house. Be quiet. Don't cry. Nanny and Grandma Lorrie said God will watch us when we are asleep and keep us safe, so we can go to sleep now." Mira then tucked her baby down beside her, covered up and went to sleep. She slept peacefully throughout the night.

Grandma Lorrie and Nanny, teary-eyed and awed, softly praised the Lord for the child like faith that we had just witnessed, I whispered —*Out of the mouths of babes, Father, Out of the mouth of babes!*

It has been 2 months since Shelly, Mira and baby Kyleen moved away, and we talk to them often on Skype. We miss them so much. Lorrie and I continue to pray for their safety. We pray daily for Mira to be free from thoughts of monster and that she would remember God and the angels will watch over her.

The other day Shelly called and as we were talking, she asked me if I had told Mira about angels before they moved. I said yes. When she was talking about monster, we told her about God and the angels. We had told her about them watching over her and keeping her safe when we read the different prayers to her. Each of us had picked a favorite prayer. Mira would find them in the prayer book for us and we would read them to her and then we prayed with her.

That's what I thought Shelly said and then she said *I have to tell you this*. Shelly said one night they were getting ready for bed and they were looking out the window at the moon and the stars. It was a

beautiful night and the moon was really big and bright. Mira told Shelly this little story with all the dramatic gestures to go with it; she is quite expressive when sharing something.

Mira said, that the moon was God and He was big and bright, really bright, and all shinning and then He was floating down from the sky and came right into her window because He was going to watch over her and keep her safe, so she could go to sleep and not be scared. And the angels came with him.

Then she told her mommy that all the stars up there, pointing to the sky, were all angels and they were watching over her too. That was God and the angel's job. They were really good at watching over her and Kyleen. Then she told her mommy that at Nanny and Grandma Lorrie's house only the angels lived there and no monsters were allowed to come in.

Mira then told Shelly that she and Kyleen had some kind of angels watching over them, but she couldn't remember their names

Shelly said *were they Guardians angels?*

Mira shouted, *Yes, those are my angels. Nanny said she believes that we have two of those angels that watch over us all the time to keep us safe. They are always with me.*

Shelly said, *Nanny, she was so serious when she told me this story. She believed every word she was saying. She said the God and the angels were here in her house too because they go with her so they can watch over her and keep her safe. So mommy, they live here in our house too, like at Nanny and Grandma Lorrie's house.*

Wow! I said. *That's quite a story. I'm impressed that she remembers what we told her. Thank You Father for laying Your truth into her little heart and keeping it safe. But, I said, I'm not sure how the moon and the stars got into it.*

After we got off the phone, we looked at each other and still laughing I said, *Lorrie, what in the world did you tell her when you and Mira would sit outside on the back porch and look at the moon and the stars together? Is that what you told her?*

Lorrie laughed and said, *No Mom, I didn't say anything about the moon being God or the angels being the stars, but somehow Mira's little mind put them together. We just talked about how beautiful and bright they were and that God made them all and He lived in the sky too.*

I grinned and said, *Well, the Bible says that God works in mysteriously way, His wonders to perform and He surely is working in little Mira's heart. She really was listening to what we were telling her! Mission accomplished Grandma! You always wonder at that age how much their little hearts and minds are taking in. She's got it! She knows that God and the angles are with her and will keep her safe.*

We have such an awesome reasonability to teach our children, grandchildren and great grandchildren the ways of God. They are never too young to learn. I thought of Isaiah 55:11- *So shall My word be that goes forth from My mouth; It shall not return to Me void (empty), but it shall accomplish what I please, and it shall prosper in the thing for which I sent it.* Grab a hold of this statement and hide it in your heart as a truth you can rely on—*when received, God's word of promise will never be barren. The power in His*

Word will always fulfill the promise of His Word.

For little Mira, she received the truth of what we told her. Now she believes God's promise to watch over her! It made a believer out of this old great grandma. What a caring and awesome God we serve.

You want to know the best part of this story? Mira had a testimony and she shared it. She witnessed to her mommy the saving grace and power of God in her own little way. Yes, she did.

Isaiah 55:8, 9 – *For My thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways My ways, says the Lord*