

Fran Fisher shares a story: Mom's Car and the Angel

My story goes back to my mom. She had many cars over the years and would even fix them up. Mom once traded her two-year-old Ford Fiesta for a larger white Ford with a spoiler. But after a while she didn't like how heavy the trunk lid was due to the spoiler. So again, Mom went to her car dealer and got a small car again, this time a black 2002 Ford Escort. She always paid for her car with a charge card. Mom used that car for doctor visits and food shopping in Woodbury. She ended up in the hospital a couple of times for health issues. Once she was no longer driving, I ended up buying the car from her.

Sadly, she passed away in 2011. The little black car was used for teaching grandchildren how to drive. Mom always had a little metal Angel clipped to her car's visor. All the Grandchildren got Angels for their cars too. That little car was borrowed by everybody. It was really hard when it came time to sell "Mommy's Car" as we all called it. After we cleaned out all of our stuff from the car, we took it to our mechanic Greg's shop. There he cleaned it and checked it over before we sold it. It still ran very well!

It turned out that Greg had a buyer, his sister-in-law Diane, was looking for a car for her daughter and "Mommy's car" was just right. I picked up Diane and we went to get the title transferred. While going through the paperwork, Diane and I had a great conversation and really got along well. Ironically, I found out she knew my son Billy. As we talked sitting there in the office, she told me that her husband, who is the same age as my Billy, was just diagnosed with Parkinson's. After we finished the title transfer, while walking back to the car, I said I was sorry, but I did not have an Angel for her car's visor.

Just as I stepped off the walkway, I looked down and there was a nice metal Angel lying on the ground! I picked it up and said to her, here is your Angel for the little "Mommy Car"! Diane looked at the Angel as she held it in her hand and that made me feel very good because Mom's car had always been protected by an Angel. This Angel had appeared at just the right moment. Diane needed some comfort in her life and this Angel showed up to offer that and protect her "new" car. I believe this was God at work somehow providing that Angel at just the right time to Diane.