

There on the street was parked a huge flatbed truck—as big as I'd ever seen. And on that flatbed was a massive rock.

He said, "I know how you like to pray on a rock—so I brought you one."

Larry had some men put that rock in the woods southwest of our house, and once again I had a wonderful place to meet with God close to home. I had some wonderful prayer times there, and whenever I met with God, I never failed to thank Him for Larry, and to intercede for him. And in time, Larry came back to God. Now he's a wonderfully strong Christian businessman who dedicates his time and talents to building God's kingdom.