

Excerpt from Steve's Blog: <http://justaboutcrazy.blogspot.com>

*"...I "took courage" as we say in French ("pris le courage") & wheeled my bike down the little path that led through a field of corn. I found a little compound consisting of three small huts & fenced of weaved branches. When I called out a greeting, a man came out of one of the huts & smiled a huge grin. I introduced myself & he immediately saw my problem (flat tire)... He just said, "Come. We'll fix." He pulled out his tool box which contained exactly 3 tools, but together with my tools, we were able to quickly patch the leak. I told him that God would bless him for his helping of a stranger & I prayed for him & his family. As I rode away, I thanked God for sending me the gift of Kouadoma. I got my flat right in front of the only house for miles in any direction. He happened to be home, spoke a little french & was an expert tire-fixer! I sang to myself a little song "**Jehovah Jireh**" which talks about God being the one who provides. That song had just become very real for me."*

Jehovah Jireh

Jehovah Jireh
My provider
His grace is sufficient
For me, for me, for me
Jehovah Jireh
My provider
His grace is sufficient for me

My God shall supply all my needs
According to his riches in glory
He will give His angels
Charge over me
Jehovah Jireh cares
For me, for me, for me
Jehovah Jireh cares for me

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