

When God Stepped In

Narrated by Vonda "Rosie" Kailen

We find ourselves in crisis and we cry out, **"God, where are you?"** At this time in our lives, scriptures teach "seek and ye shall find." That resonates in my spirit as I look back over the last twelve months when we faced a traumatic event with a special and precious family member.

My granddaughter, Coco (her nickname) was unable to find stable work locally due to disability issues and failures that included over 4 years of vocational rehabilitation programs and job coaches who couldn't find placement for her in the workforce, as managements were unwilling to work with her disabilities. Even with disabilities on file, she would get hired and work twelve months or longer only to meet a wall when the disabilities caused a health issue. She thought she had finally found a stable job, leased an apartment with a roommate but lost the job a year later when she reinjured her back.

Unexpectedly, in the Fall of 2019, she disappeared from Kansas and contacted us to say she was in South Dakota living with friends from the internet, whom we had never met. ***Our prayer vigil began.***

1st intervention by God: A local sheriff, overseeing this little town of around 800 people, assisted us by sending a deputy to check on her and then verifying she was in a safe environment. He helped verify her address and we began to send her basic needs like food and clothing. Over time, she attempted to stay in touch through phone texting and a few phone calls. It wasn't long before she said there were no jobs. She appeared to be okay until she developed infection in her gums and tooth extraction and medication was required. We helped her accomplish the expenses.

By early February, her situation deteriorated as other dental issues were looming. Her communication bordered sounds of depression at times. On February 14, she called her Aunt and said she was admitting herself to a *mental hospital* and hung up. We had no idea what had happened and where she was going. **She disappeared off the grid.**

2nd intervention by God: We appealed to the local sheriff and asked to file a missing person's report. He was then able to get a small amount of information from the local hospital which stated she hadn't been "taken" and that she was getting some kind of medical attention. **The HIPPA laws prevented us from getting detailed information even though she was at risk.** One of her roommates hinted that she was in a North Dakota mental health facility which was about 125 miles from where she had been living, a two-and one-half hour drive. The roommate thought she was transported by a medical bus. ***Prayers intensified.***

3rd intervention by God: Todd, her father, immediately began seeking her following the sheriff's report. **His testimony of praise~**

I found my daughter on the first try. God was ahead in the details. I had bought a scripture bookmark back in 1992, as the picture looked exactly like my daughter. It's been that many years ago; I have talked about it but lost track of it. The proverb became my life scripture. So, at the beginning of the week I was searching online to find it again to no avail. I was headed out the door when my mother said she found the bookmark.

It was inside a storage chest taped to the lid. My jaw dropped! I asked mom what prompted her to tell me about it and then told her I was searching for it online. She was looking in the cedar chest for something else and felt she should tell me!

We knew God was in the details. In the middle of the week, my daughter went missing and we got the sheriff involved. I got on my knees at work and prayed for angelic protection over her and upon her mind. The Holy Spirit kept that bookmark in my mind and I have it hanging right in front of me every day.

The Lord told me everything was going to come full circle bringing my baby back to the Lord.

4th intervention by God: I made my first call to a North Dakota mental health hospital and found her! She was reading the Bible and staying strong with Hope. God was telling me to trust in Him with ALL my heart and not lean on my own understanding ...to acknowledge Him as He is going to straighten this out.

5th intervention by God: Coco was in the mental health hospital for about a week. **They dismissed her with no confirmed arrangements to get her back to South Dakota.** She sat in a waiting room for hours. Finally, late that night, a roommate rescued her by driving the long trip to North Dakota after he got off of work. They returned to South Dakota in the wee morning hours.

6th intervention by God: The news broke about a virus spilling into America. The country began shutting down. We were calling churches to see if anyone could get her to the bus station, about an hour's drive from the little town where she lived. In faith, she booked a bus trip and in the last hours her roommate was able to get her to the bus stop. **We were to learn later that this was the last bus to Kansas due to the lockdown.** She was able to stay in touch with us on her cell phone during the long ride home.

7th intervention by God: We arrived at the bus station in Kansas City, Missouri and she arrived around 4 a.m. on schedule. The timing was precisely overseen by God as we were over an hour away but her bus was on time without any delays.

Prayers had been answered in precise detail. Our precious young woman was home safe. Coco, being part Native American was blessed as our local Indian Health Center took over her medical case. She is on the road to recovery! We know, that what God started, he has every intention of completing. There will be glorious chapters ahead.

The bookmark... Proverbs 35 ... Lean not on your own understanding ...



It is written: Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Proverbs 35:5-6