

# GOD HEARS OUR WHISPERS!

**H**ello everyone, my name is Isaiah Shibu. I would like to share an incident that happened to me. In my school, one day my classmate brought a big colouring box with different colouring sets. It had all the different types of colours - pencils, watercolour cakes, sketch pens, pastels, etc. It looked so good that I also wanted the same type of box.

When I went home that day, I told my mother about the colouring box and asked her to buy it

for me. But Mummy said, 'Why do you need that colouring box? You have so many sketch pens, crayons and colour pencils.'

I was a bit upset when she said this. I did not have something like that and Mummy wasn't buying one for me. I let it be but in my heart, I whispered a prayer for it. One fine day our cousins came to visit us and as usual they brought gifts for us all. And guess what my gift was? It was the same colouring kit that I had longed for. I felt like God heard my silent prayer and provided it for me. I was very happy. I can never forget that day in my life.

I always knew God hears even the whispers of our heart and now I have a proof!

Thank you JESUS! ◉



-ISAIAH SHIBU » 12 YRS » RAJASTHAN, INDIA