

I have never shared this before. It's a story about my 2p miracle.



I was 25 years old at the time, and did not really believe in answered prayer. I needed to get from Nottingham to Manchester (my home town). We are told many times in the Bible not to worry, but all I had was 2p in my pocket, so I started praying *“Please Lord if you are there please, help me get back to Manchester. “*

I needed to escape a violent marriage; also my mother was in intensive care. My boss was marvellous, she drove me to where I lived in Nottingham and helped me pack up my bags, and sorted my coach fare out back to Manchester. Two prayers were answered, as I also prayed my violent husband would not be there. He got delayed getting home.

This was the start of my Christian journey.

Claire

