

## My Story - Patricia

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I am blessed, as a 73 year old, to be able to visit an, After School Club, for 5 – 11 year olds, at least once a week.

It is lovely seeing the children playing, hearing their shrieks of delight and being there sometimes when there are tears, to comfort them.

When the opportunity arises, I gather two or three of the children around me, they tell me their little stories and this leads us into spending a few quiet minutes, when we listen to our breathing and know that it is a sign of God's presence in us.

A few weeks after Christmas, three 7 year old girls were with me. We were talking about Jesus, when Evie said in a dreamy way - Patricia, - "The night before Christmas, I was sick and I felt God making me Better "

I could not speak for a few seconds, I was aware that this was a special experience. Thinking about it on the way home, I was surprised that the little girl still remembered the experience, five or six weeks later. I also wondered, that Evie, on Christmas Eve, didn't draw comfort from knowing that Santa was coming that night and would be bringing her presents, but instead drew it from feeling the presence of God healing her.

Relating this story now is out of season, but maybe not, it was Evie's little ' resurrection ' experience.

