

**Janet Horton's Talk**  
**Clearview Home Annual Gathering 2025**

**“I Will Listen For Thy Voice”**

A progress by a deeper understanding of spiritual sense as Mary Baker Eddy teaches us that she really defines spiritual sense very meticulously. In p. 209 of Science and Health she says, “Spiritual sense is a conscious, constant capacity to understand God.” I’ve always thought her Hymn 298 gave us her instructions towards understanding spiritual sense even more deeply because she starts out with “Saw ye my Saviour? Heard ye the glad sound? Felt ye the power of the Word?” So, See, Hear, and Feel. And so I’m going to start out with some ideas on things that I experienced that helped me to understand what she meant about “Saw Ye My Saviour”.

**“Saw Ye My Saviour?” (Hymn 298)**

From (John 10:23–25 (to :)) “And Jesus walked in the temple in Solomon’s porch. Then came the Jews round about him, and said unto him, How long dost thou make us to doubt? If thou be the Christ, tell us plainly. Jesus answered them, I told you, and ye believed not:”

From SH pp.476:32-4 “Jesus beheld in Science the perfect man, who appeared to him where sinning mortal man appears to mortals. In this perfect man the Saviour saw God’s own likeness, and this correct view of man healed the sick.”

So spiritual sight is a part of spiritual sense. And it’s awareness of the Christ in everyone. We can have that awareness of Christ in every person that we meet no matter how the situation sets up or whatever, we have to be committed to seeing our Saviour in every way.

On p. 284 she says: “The intercommunication” . . . because when you see somebody and there is something you have to respond to always that intercommunication that you need to hear . . . “is always from God to His idea, man.” (SH 284: 31-32)

I want to share an example. We had an inmate in our correctional facility in Florida, and he had struggled with reading but strove to read his Lesson. We would bring Christian Science Bible Lessons to him each week when we came and did the services. He told of a moment when he had tried to understand the Science and Health passage, and despite looking at it for some time, bowed his head and asked God to help him understand the meaning. He said, it was as if that passage lit up

with a light and in his thought, he was understanding a number of ideas he hadn't seen in that passage before. He said he understood his heavenly Father was instructing him, divine Mind was present with him.

In my Pentagon tour, I worked with a marvelous technician. She and I often shared our walk of faith. So we would talk and since our desks were right next to each other that was pretty easy. She had recently had her third child during Hurricane Andrew. For that reason, she and her husband named the child Andrew. A few weeks later, I flew to New Jersey to provide a briefing for new students at the Army Chaplin school. On Thursday I got a call from Andrea, she explained in tears that her car had been stolen. And her husband had gotten this extra car because he wanted her to be able to take the child where she needed to take him. When she and Patrick attempted to report to the DC police, they were not encouraging to say the least. The desk officer assured her they never recovered their vehicles, either the cars disappeared in chop shops, or they would find them completely trashed. Then they recommended she should just call her insurance company. She asked me to pray with her about the situation.

I suggested we would start by recognizing that God never made a thief. She was very struck by that. And the Bible assures us, He made "man in His image and likeness", of course that is Gen 1:27. I told her, just because some people may have become tragically confused enough to consider themselves a thief, we didn't need to be any part of making that thief in our heart. Then I asked her if she believed that Christ Jesus was a "full-service" Saviour. She said "oh, I do!" I recalled that the prophet Jeremiah in chapter 32:17, said that he had affirmed that there was nothing too hard for God. (*"Ah Lord GOD! behold, thou hast made the heaven and the earth by thy great power and stretched out arm, and there is nothing too hard for thee:"*)

So we really thought about that passage and prayed with that. She agreed with great joy that He certainly was equal to any challenge, and that seemed to come and notice. I told her we were going to know He was our savior from fear and any sense of loss. I suggested it would be more effective for us to pray from a standpoint of spiritual strength. We began to be grateful for her husband Patrick's motive in getting her the car. We went through a list of all the things we could think of. He'd done so out of love and concern for the safety of the new baby. I told her we were going to affirm that God is the source of all our blessings.

I've always loved the passage from Eccl 3:14 *"I know that, whatsoever God doeth, it shall be for ever: nothing can be put to it, nor any thing taken from it"*. To me that has always meant that what God truly gives us cannot be taken from us. She seemed genuinely comforted, it seemed to calm her and she told me she was going to invite her church to pray and would share some of the ideas that I had shared with her –

with her church. And so we all joined in prayer. I told her we would continue to pray about this faithfully for the next few days and to pray faithfully.

Saturday morning I was reading my weekly Bible Lesson and a passage really seemed to jump out to me on one of the pages. Mary Baker Eddy stated on p. 494, *“Jesus demonstrated the inability of corporeality, as well as the infinite ability of Spirit, thus helping erring human sense to flee from its own convictions . . . .”* That phrase just jumped out to me *“and seek safety in divine Science.”* (494:15–19 Jesus) To me, it was affirming the greatness of God and His infinite ability, and they are not limited in any way. It spoke to me as a reminder that we all need to know that the best place to seek safety is in the assurance that God is omnipresent. And not only omnipresent, but God is omnipresent Love. And so we worked with that idea, and we worked with the idea that God governs the universe, that establishes the fact that He can do anything. He is the true source of all the good we receive.

At that moment, the thought came to me to look at the clock. I made a note of the exact time. Then I saw in my thought a clear picture of two men leaning away from a vehicle. I didn’t know it at the time, but at that very same time, a DC police cruiser noticed a car, he thought it had stalled on the side of the street. So the police cruiser had to go to the next intersection and turn around to get onto the other side of the road. When they approached the vehicle, the police report noted that two men were seen fleeing away from the car. These men ran to avoid the approaching law enforcement, and they knew that that would have accompanied the arrival of the police there. Andrea received a call late that afternoon, the police had recovered her car. She and Patrick almost flew to the station to reclaim the vehicle. Much to the shock of the police and to everyone who heard about it. Patrick’s expensive tools for his construction job every one of them were still in the trunk. Their claimed drycleaning was still neatly on the back seat. The car was unharmed and the only problem that seemed to be was that it was out of gas. (laughing)

As best as the police could reconstruct the event, they theorized that the men had become confused when the car ran out of gas. They had the hood open and appeared to be trying to restart the car when the police originally came attempting to help them. Because the car was in perfect shape, it was only when the men ran away from the car that the police realized that it was a stolen car. Andrea and I couldn’t stop rejoicing and how amazing God’s grace is. To have the car back intact by Saturday evening was truly a wonder - is the way the police described it – and we did too. It is always powerful when people join together in prayer.

Such heartfelt seeing would represent spiritual sense. In No and Yes, Mrs. Eddy said, *“Man has a noble destiny”* (No 46:19-21) How many times do you see the impact on a person when you share that passage? Has anybody ever said that to somebody?

(interaction with member of the audience) Was there an impact on it when you said it? (response: Definitely)

Yeah, many say, no one has ever told me anything like that before. It's striking to them how different that it is from what they hear in all the other places on TV, or you name it or from other people on the air.

My niece and two of our neighbor's kids asked me to write recommendation letters for them. All three sets of parents cried when they read the letters I wrote. My neighbor's son gave me what I can only describe as a crushing hug and remarked that no one in his life had ever seen him that way. So that to me, you know, I just, there were so many experiences when I was studying, "saw ye my Saviour" and everybody that you know has something that comes up.

Now the second part of that is **"Heard Ye the Glad Sound?" (Hymn 298)**

*Job 42:2,5 says "I know that thou canst do every thing, and that no thought can be withholden from thee. . . I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth thee." "Christian Science is the promised comforter. It is a divine utterance." See S&H p.127. "hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world? And my speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power: That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God. ... But God hath revealed them unto us by his Spirit: for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God. ...Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth; comparing spiritual things with spiritual." (I Cor. 1:20 hath; I Cor 2: 4, 5, 10, 13)*

Heard ye the glad sound? – so we're thinking about that. It might be hearing the divine Mind directing you to an opportunity to help someone hear the word through scripture, through kindness they experience from some person or from you, maybe gratitude expressed in a thoughtful observation of that affirmation.

My husband and I would go to the Montreal Tennis tournament several years in a row, and because you're coming clear from Florida you gotta go all the way up to the top of the United States and go up into Canada. And so we noticed that when we were where you have to do to see the tennis playing and everything you have to go on like a subway system. So when we tried to get into the subway system because when those at this level - the top of tennis - there were so many people you had to just scooch in and like crunch each other up to get all the people in the buses or the trains to get over to the place where the tennis match was. And so it was interesting,

there were two young men who were sitting, and they offered to give us their seats. And we said no, we're only going two stops. They mentioned that they had a ways to go. And I said no we only have two stops and they smiled and it was so interesting because all of a sudden one of the boys began to throw up. And so I prayed with him, and I said, let's pray. And he stopped throwing up "like that". And I had a whole bunch of napkins, which I always do. I have a bag that I carry, and I gave him a whole bunch of the napkins, and he was able to get it all off the hand and everything. He didn't have any on his clothing or on the chair where they were sitting around the floor or anything. So I was so grateful that, God had put us right where we needed to be for that. So then when we got to the tennis tournament, it was hot and so there's a break in the middle part of it. And so we went out and I was looking and I noticed that there was a man sitting on a big cement block like thing, a very senior person. And he was all bent over. And I went up to him and I said, "Are you okay? And he's looking up at me and lifted his head up and he said "no, I'm not. They called the EMT's and they are gonna come get me." I said, because I didn't see them coming from anywhere and there's so much going on, you know. I said, "well, while we're waiting, would you like to recite the 23<sup>rd</sup> Psalm together?" and he was looking at me and he goes "I'd love to do that", so we recited the 23<sup>rd</sup> Psalm and they came and they got a wheelchair and they put him in the wheelchair. And he could, before he couldn't even lift up from being bent over, but now when he was sitting there, he reached over as they were pushing him off to wherever they were gonna take him and he grabbed the guy's arm who was rolling the chair and he made him stop and he turned around and he went (Janet mimed the fella patting his heart, then blowing her a kiss, as he was wheeled off – laughter). I was really shocked that he did that because when the two boys that were on the metro that I had helped clean up with the Kleenex, they had done the same thing. They had tapped their chest and kissed their hands and did a salute like thing.

So I was like, wow, that's really something! And so, when we finished and had seen all the rest of the tournament and everything, we had to drive back down to Vermont. So, when we were waiting right at the border crossing. We wanted to go in and take a comfort break and get a little something to eat. And so we saw that there we four border crossing guards there and they were eating. So I walked over to them, and it just came to me, and I said to him you know, I think you have probably one of those thankless jobs. And I said, but I really want to thank you for the importance of the work that you do as crossing guards. And they looked at me like (we went in and did our bathroom thing) and as we came out the four of them stood there and did (Janet mimed the touching the heart, kissing of the hand and saluting).

What's interesting to me about that is it's more like "Felt Ye the Power of the Word".

And so, what was interesting to me was that I, I've talked to Canadians for years, and that's been probably 15 years ago, and I've never talked to another Canadian that's ever said they've even seen that once. Nobody knows what they thought it meant, you know? And I said, well, I think that means from my heart, you know a kiss, a thank you, That's just my guess. I don't know because I've never been able to find anybody else who's ever seen it or who would know what it meant. But we saw it three times in less than a day.

Mrs. Eddy says "Christian Science is the promised comforter. It is a divine utterance." (p. 127) ... "hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world?" ... (1 Cor 1:20 )

" my speech and my preaching *was* not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power: That your faith should not stand in the wisdom of men, but in the power of God. But God hath revealed *them* unto us by his Spirit: for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God. Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth; comparing spiritual things with spiritual." (I Corinthians 1:20 hath; 2:4, 5, 10, 11, 13)

So "Heard ye the glad sound" might be hearing the divine Mind, directing you to an opportunity to help someone hear the word through scripture, through kindness that they would experience in a situation or maybe gratitude expressed in a thoughtful observation or affirmation. In Unity of Good p. 50:24-6 Mrs. Eddy says, "Matter and evil cannot be conscious, and consciousness should not be evil. Adopt this (simple) rule of Science, and you will discover the material origin, growth, maturity, and death of sinners, as the history of man, disappears, and the everlasting facts of being appear, wherein man is the reflection of immutable good. Reasoning from false premises, — that Life is material, that immortal Soul is sinful, and hence that sin is eternal, — the reality of being is neither seen, felt, heard, nor understood. ... the demonstration of God, as in Christian Science is gained through Christ as perfect manhood."

I want to dig into "**Heard ye the Glad Sound**" a little bit more. It may be a form of seeking deep within our consciousness that turns us to the word and sincerely examines the spiritual meaning of the scriptural study and healing experiences shared and spoken. We gladly accept that we would be ready to do so and that we began to do so. We are turning them to the books many times when we talk with someone who doesn't know much about Christian Science, I can't tell you how many times I've given people Science and Health or , you know, some of the periodicals or whatever. We had one young man who would come to our services in

the correctional facility in Ocala, Florida and George, asked for Christian Science services on Sunday and Thursdays that they did , you know the regular people normally came in. And over 15 years he came to every one of those services and he has now gotten out, and he's been out for over 10-12 years at least. He's become a member of our church, and he's just done so many things. He even tries to help other people who got out of confinement or whatever and teaches them how to be mowing lawns or whatever. So, he just loves helping other people now.

A man at Charton Manor waited for the talk I gave the last time I was invited to London, and they were going to transcribe it, is what they said. He had stopped me in the hall earlier that morning and told me he wanted so deeply to have been able to hear my talk, but for some time he had not been able to hear anything. Then a couple of days later as I was leaving, he seemed to be so delighted, and he ran over to me and he told me by the time he finished the draft that they had transcribed that once he finished reading it and thinking about it, he could hear again. So, heard ye the power of the Word! Mary Baker Eddy says, "When the heart speaks, however simple the words, its language is always acceptable to those who have hearts." (Mis. p. 262:10)

The third part is "**Felt ye the Power of the Word**" (Hymn 298)

In Mark 5 it says, "*And a certain woman, which had an issue of blood twelve years, . . . When she had **heard** of Jesus, came in the press behind, and touched his garment. (So, she **felt** something) For she said, If I may touch but his clothes, I shall be whole. And straightway the fountain of her blood was dried up; and she **felt** in her body that she was healed of that plague. And Jesus, immediately . . . said, Who touched [me] (and they knew she only touched his clothes) . . . But the woman . . . came and fell down before him, and told him all the truth. And he said unto her, Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague.*" (Mark 5:25–34) And of course, she was completely healed.

In Science and Health p. 323 it says, "The effects of Christian Science are not so much seen as felt. It is the 'still, small voice' of Truth uttering itself. We are either turning away from this utterance, or we are listening to it and going up higher." (p. 323:28–32)

In Miscellany p. 3 she says, "Christian Science is not a dweller apart in royal solitude; it is not a law of matter, nor a transcendentalism that heals only the sick. This Science is a law of divine Mind, a persuasive animus, an unerring impetus, an ever-present help. Its presence is felt, for it acts and acts wisely, always unfolding

the highway of hope, faith, understanding. It is the higher criticism, the higher hope; and its effect on man is mainly this — that the good which has come into his life, examination compels him to think genuine, whoever did it. (My. p. 3:13–22)

In Christian Healing Mary Baker Eddy states, “The difference between religions is, that one religion has a more spiritual basis and tendency than the other; The genius of Christianity is works more than words; a calm and steadfast communion with God;” Hea. 1:20-21(to;);2:1-3(to ;).

If we’ve completed the Lesson in our groups from our church we go over to the church and read the Lesson together, we look at hymns if we’ve got a little more time because we don’t keep people there too long. One evening reading Mary Baker Eddy’s hymn “Feed My Sheep”

about six of the participants discussed this line - “feed the hungry, heal the heart”. We talked about that might mean a metaphoric healing not just a physical healing of the heart and who was literally in need of healing of the organ people called “the heart” certainly it could do that, but it could also be metaphoric. So, one of the people who was visiting us at that time said after he heard all that, because he heard that, and then he came back and he said, “I didn’t have to have heart valve surgery.” It was inspiring that he had emphatically stated that having both considered and the more important outcome of his study of Prose Works, because he had decided to study Prose Works, for the first time in his adult life no expletives came out of his mouth when the mower he was driving shot chards from a fallen fence into his foot and into an area where other guys were playing basketball. He was elated that he was more concerned about their safety than his. And he said that he didn’t realize that the shard had penetrated into his foot until later and deeply scraped across one of his bones. But then he says, “I know I can pray about that.” And that injury healed in less than two weeks and was only a small red dot on his foot for just a few days.

We should also know that we should encourage people. I love that Mrs. Eddy says hope is filled. In Ps. 146:5 it says, “Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:” And Jer. 17:7 says, “Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is.” He keeps encouraging us to understand our hope should be in the Lord and shall neither cease from yielding fruit.

Have any of you heard of the devil’s auction? Who’s heard of it? Okay, some folks have. He put out all of his tools, and he had one that was called a wedge of discouragement. And he said it was most useful and by far his most expensive.



That's why he had the highest price on it. It never sold and it was going out of business. His other tools were malice, greed, hatred, wickedness and they were a horrendous looking lot. And yet one nondescriptive wedge had a price on it 10 times higher than any of the others. And everybody asked him, why is that one so much higher priced? And he says that's the wedge of discouragement. Rarely do people realize that it's my tool. Who can't it be used on, he asked? Long pause. Finally, he whispered "anyone who has a grateful heart". And I thought that was such a good way of explaining it.

Immortal answers are spiritually discerned. God will give you an answer of peace as Gen 41:16 says. (God shall give Pharaoh an answer of peace.) You know the answers come from divine Mind when you feel that peace and consciousness of omnipresent Love. So, you feel you felt the power of the word. "The government of divine Love derives its omnipotence from the love it creates in the heart of man;... and satisfies the immortal cravings..." Mrs. Eddy says in My 189:15.

Mary Baker Eddy refers to the winter of our discontent versus expecting sweet seasons of renewal. Those are two quite interesting differences, and one is very descriptive of material sense and of course the other spiritual sense in the path of life. And these ideas help us to distinctly disprove one from the other. "Seek ye these till you make their treasures yours."

My. 149:12

Mary Baker Eddy assures us that these truly immortal answers offered by Christ Jesus were precepts and examples that have a perpetual freshness in relation to human events. Forgiveness was one of the things that I always think of as felt ye the power of the word. A woman who decided she was just invested in seeing her daughter's murderer executed. She was going through all kinds of stuff to get to where she could actually go to where he was going to be murdered at the facility. And then as someone said to her, you need to pray. So, she said, "okay, I'll pray". And it was interesting because that changed how she felt about the man. And so, she decided that she would not go and see him executed. So, she emailed him because she had emailed him before and said, "I'll be there to watch you die." And so when she emailed him back and said, "No, I realized what I need to do is forgive you." He emailed back and he said "you have given me the greatest gift you can give another human being. I am truly sorry and now understand how terrible what I did was and don't even feel that I deserve forgiveness."

Many are yearning, hungering and thirsting to discern their God-like nature and who their heavenly Father-Mother is. Feed the hungry, heal the heart. I love that Hymn –

how responsive people are to being seen, heard, and understanding in a more spiritual manner.

From Mis. p. 163:22-10 “Only three years a personal Saviour! yet the foundations he laid are as eternal as Truth, the chief cornerstone.

After his brief brave struggle, and the crucifixion of the corporeal man, the incorporeal Saviour – the Christ or spiritual idea which leadeth into all Truth – must needs come in Christian Science, demonstrating the spiritual healing of body and mind.

This idea or divine essence was, and is, forever about the Father’s business: heralding the Principle of health, holiness and immortality.

Its divine Principle interprets the incorporeal idea, or Son of God: hence the incorporeal and corporeal are distinguished thus: the former is the spiritual idea that represents divine good, and the latter is the human presentation of goodness in man. The Science of Christianity, that has appeared in the ripeness of time, reveals the incorporeal Christ: and this will continue to be seen more clearly until it be acknowledged, [and] understood, -- and the Saviour, which is Truth, [would] be comprehended.”

In Science and Health p. 322:3-9 Mrs. Eddy says, “When understanding changes the standpoints of life and intelligence from a material to a spiritual basis, we shall gain the reality of Life, the control of Soul over sense, and we shall perceive Christianity, or Truth in its divine Principle. This must be the climax before harmonious and immortal man is obtained and his capabilities revealed.”

And from p. 284:28- 31 “According to Christian Science, the only real senses of man are spiritual, emanating from divine Mind. Thought passes from God to man, but neither sensation nor report goes from material body to Mind.”

And in John 9:1–3, 7 (to 3rd ), 7 He, 18, 24 (to 1st the), 24 Give, 25 it says:

“And as *Jesus* passed by, he saw a man which was blind from *his* birth. And his disciples asked him, saying, Master, who did sin, this man, or his parents, that he was born blind? Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents: but that the works of God should be made manifest in him. ...

And said unto him, Go, wash in the pool of Siloam, ... He went his way therefore, and washed, and came seeing. ...

But the Jews did not believe concerning him, that he had been blind, and received his sight, until they called the parents of him that had received his sight. ...

Then again called they the ... Give God the praise: we know that this man is a sinner.

He answered and said, Whether he be a sinner *or no*, I know not: one thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see.”

In no one thing, seeing Jesus less human and more divine than in his unfaltering faith and the immortality of truth. “Only three years a personal Saviour! yet the foundations he laid are as eternal as Truth, the chief cornerstone.” (ibid. Mis.) If this man were not of God, he could do nothing.

I think about this event, and I think, the person you think you see versus the child of God – that’s what you have to determine in so many situations.

As the student senator for the house I lived in at college, I was asked to contact a bluegrass band for a house function. I didn’t know the leader. So, a friend told me she’d pointed him out in the student union later that day. He and his friend were in Native American attire as part of a class. They were showing off and pretending to attack each other. They had knives and were going after each other like that. As we approached them, one of the men unintentionally cut the other man’s finger with a knife. At that moment, my friend told me he was the leader of the band. I quickly approached him and asked him if I could get his permission to help stop the bleeding. And he said, sure.... As I held his hand in my hand, I repeated Ezekiel 16:6 “And when I passed by thee, and saw thee polluted in thine own blood, I said unto thee *when thou wast* in thy blood, Live; yea, I said unto thee *when thou wast* in thy blood, Live.” Because the bleeding stopped immediately, he just kept looking at his hand. When I explained our house needed a band, then he agreed to provide the music for our function. The night of the dance he kept asking what I had done to him. I shared with him some ideas about the Bible verse and that I had prayed from Ezekiel and I assured him that he was a child of God. I told him God was responsible for our life. I assured him that God is the life and that he wasn’t bound or compressed within the limitations of matter-based laws of any sort. Jesus constantly defied material laws. He walked on water, healed withered limbs, changed water into wine, et cetera, etcetera. Paul and the apostles also performed numerous healings that would affirm that God is our life. Two weeks later, rather late in the evening, he demanded that I go with him to a house off campus where he lived. The women in my dorm said, you’re an idiot if you go out there. And I said, no, God’s saying to me this is an exceptional case go with him. And I listened and I heard that urging God saying, yes, you should go. As I watched he retrieved at the place where he lived off campus, he retrieved a kitchen table full of drugs from many ingenious hiding places within the floors and walls. Then he tore open and flushed all of the containers of the drugs down the toilet declaring that he couldn’t sell them anymore after what I had stopped that bleeding on his hand. He again demanded to know what I had done to him. It came to me to ask him if he could promise to

answer one question honestly. He agreed and I asked him if he wanted to be free from this activity. He gave me a look – (laughter)... And he says yes, but there's no way that you could have known that. And I explained that one form of prayer was deep and sincere desire. And I told him, God knows what's on the man's heart. He obviously had wanted to be free of this immoral activity. He admitted he felt he was being told he had wasted his life when he heard the Ezekiel passage that day at the Union. God had put in motion the events and meaning from Ezekiel's words appropriate for him. When I returned to my dorm that night, all the women asked me if I was the stupidest person on earth. They remarked that everyone knew he was the biggest drug dealer on campus. And I said, well obviously not everyone. I told him I had never seen him as a drug dealer, and I would not see him as a drug dealer. I agreed that he himself had become confused and had initially thought he was a drug dealer. It was only when he began to see he wasn't, that God sent the help that he needed. God could only send someone who knew he wasn't really a drug dealer to help him. Once the friend had pointed him out to me, I realized he was a guy I always saw with his dog. And I don't remember seeing anybody else in the entire classes that had a dog with them. No matter where he was on campus you saw Missy. I had seen a tenderness in the way he talked to her. I saw the distinguished gleam of his spiritual individuality. Even if he had completely lost sight of the fact that he was a child of God I couldn't help him if I had. He moved out of the apartment. We were all able to find him other employment. Two years later he called me because I'd graduated by that time. He called to say that he was living out west and had joined a Christian Science church. His fellow brick masons had taunted him because he no longer cussed, smoke or drank. That same day Missy chased a semi at the construction site and was crushed by one of the wheels. That man again taunted him "if you're saying you're a blank, blank, Christian Scientist, then heal your dog." He picked her up and turned to God with all his heart and all his soul. He gave her back to her Creator in his heart, within a few moments, she jumped up completely healed. He explained he wanted me to know. He always thought how appropriate was that -- he saved her life as he had always credited her with saving his life.

From that time forward I found the women in my dorm nicknamed me chaplain, even though I was the senator. At that time, I had no idea that I would eventually become a military chaplain. It became a career path that I could never have conceived of at that time.

My husband and I were coming home from Vermont and there was a big thing where an entire crossing on the interstate crashed down on the interstate and cut everything off. So, everybody got directed off. And so, we had to go into this little

town and there was a cookie shop there. It was interesting, they had one man bathroom and one woman bathroom and all the people that went off were in there lined up waiting to go to the bathroom. I couldn't believe there was a whole line of women and a little girl, I think she was about 4 or 5 maybe, and her dad was down on one knee and she was just wailing and crying, saying she was too afraid to go into the bathroom alone because he couldn't go in with her because he kept saying, I can't, I'm a man. He said I can't go in with her. Nobody was doing anything, so I came up to the front, and I got down by her on one knee, and I said to her, Lee if your daddy's okay with it, I will go in with you to the bathroom, so you won't be alone. I'll just be another woman there and I'll turn my back to you and the only thing I'll look at will be the door so you can potty. And I said, can you potty without your daddy going in? And she said yes I can. And she said come in, come in. So I went in with her, and she did her potty thing. And when they came back out, she came running over to me. She said, "Can I hug you?" She hugged me and I said, "of course you can." And then he came over to me and said "could I hug you?" I always thought that was such a beautiful example of **"felt ye the power of the word."**

Thank you!