

Story Time



This is for all those who want to hear more true stories.

Are you ready Margaret? *Delores Campbell*

April 2008

Oh No You Won't!

Bill and I lived in Hickory for two years after we got married. One day someone knocked at our door and all of a sudden, a sharp pain hit me in my back. I didn't feel like answering the door, but I went anyway. There stood a woman with a bunch of papers in her arms. Just as I started to ask her in, a strong wind came up and blew all the woman's papers out of her arms, scattering them all over the front yard, and almost blew her off the porch, too. She ran out into the yard, gathered up her papers, got into her car and left. That was the first and last time I had a Jehovah's Witness to visit me while we lived in that house. It was as if God had told me, "Oh, no you won't ask her in." I am glad God looks after me when I am too stupid to look after myself.

Betty Did It for God

Thank you, God, for sending Betty and Jesus. Betty Williams was more than you all probably know. My son Billy Wayne Campbell would not go to church for a long time. Then one day in the Lowe's parking lot, Betty asked him to come to church and he said, "I don't feel like I am good enough to come to church."



Betty said, "Billy, if we waited to be good enough to come to church, no one would be there."

This was after she had asked him several times to come. He told me every time Betty saw him anywhere, she would say, "We miss you in church and we would like for you to start coming."

Billy Wayne said that he would see her coming and know what she was going to say. When she said that no one would be there if we waited to be good enough to come, that got Billy Wayne to thinking. You know she's right, the doors would be closed.

Betty could also smile through her pain, causing people not to know how bad it really was.