

For the next 3 days the Channel was so calm that little boats from England could go over that would never dare go very far in ~~the~~ the Channel ordinarily, they could go over and pick up soldiers and bring them back. Everybody who had a boat, all the fisherman, all the big ships, everybody headed over to bring the troops back, all that they could rescue. And there was a great cloud cover during those days. Radar was not developed for a couple of years after that. You could hear the German planes flying overhead, but under the great fog cover they could not see the key where the troops were. So the few bombs they did drop did comparatively little damage.

Thus there was a most remarkable deliverance of the great body of the British. There was rejoicing all over England over the way God had delivered their army, though they lost all their equipment. Millions of dollars worth. But two or three years later, you read accounts of it and you read of the great expertness of the RAF that protected them ~~in~~ during that, and about the valiant efforts of the people who went over in boats to deliver them. And you find no mention of God in connection with it!

Did God deliver them, or was it just happenstance? If you examine the situation, it was not the clever work of any individual but a very unusual combination of circumstances that delivered them. How can you prove it? History books forget about the great amount of prayer. They forget the way God delivered them, instead they tell about the valiant effort of the RAF and the fact that so many people went in their boats and were able to rescue them-- a large part of the army.

When I was in college I met a daughter of an Orthodox minister (I think he was a very earnest man) She had heard a great deal of Christian teaching, and then had gone to a college where she heard the atheistic presentation. She said to me, How do we know it's not an accident? How do we know that God actually interfered in the affairs of the people? She said, Last summer I was in Pasadena with my aunt. She said we were downtown and wanted to park the car. The only place we could ~~not~~ find which was plenty wide for a car had a bicycle parked right in the middle of it! It was a little longer than it needed for a car, but a bicycle was right in the middle of it. So she said, I got out of the car, and went to the bicycle and moved it up to the end. But in moving it I tripped, caught my leg in the bicycle, fell over and broke my leg.

She said that when that happened there was a hospital in Pasadena that had every bed filled. If I had been taken to the hospital at that minute there would have been no place for me. They would have had to turn me away. They could do nothing to help me. Every bed was filled. But, she said, they lifted me into the car, drove me to the hospital, and between that time and when we got there, a bed was unexpectedly made available and I was put in it. She said, If people had prayed it would have been a most remarkable answer to prayer! But she said, Nobody prayed so it was not an answer to prayer; it was just happenstance! How can you tell there is ~~is~~ such a thing as an answer to prayer?

There is a great deal we take on faith. And when God works in