

God is my Co-pilot

Carl and I had driven down into North Carolina, to look for a piece of property. Carl wanted to relocate the Gifts of the Spirit Church, into the Asheville, NC area. I had mixed feelings about this, and would frequently question Carl about it. He was convinced this is what Spirit wanted him to do.

We were diving along some local rural road; we had several hours to go before we would begin driving on the Interstate. Carl was driving, because he loved to drive, and also he hated my driving!

We often would go into philosophical discussions on these long drives. As Carl was driving, the topic shifted to Jesus. Carl was saying that He (Jesus) did this, or that, when suddenly the words shifted, and it was now "I" said this. Instantly, I knew that Carl had slipped into a trance state, and Jesus was speaking through him.

Naturally, I was a bit stunned. However, the car continued along the road without any problem, and Jesus was talking with me. About five minutes into this conversation, I had a thought flash through my mind, and I began to laugh mentally, but not out loud. I had thought of all the fundamentalist Christians, especially in North Carolina, who had front license plates which read: "God is my Copilot." Now I found myself as a passenger in a car with Jesus as my pilot not copilot. I thought this was quite humorous.

We continued along the road, with Jesus talking with me. About five minutes, after my humorous thought, Jesus stopped talking and said to me. "I just want to let you know, that it is (Carl's) the chief (Lone Eagle) who is driving this car while I am talking with you.

I thought it remarkable that Jesus knew what I was thinking, although he did burst my humorous bubble.

