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English
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*Divine Guidance
Service*

About This Story

Bill found himself standing by his truck at night, in a howling blizzard, looking through binoculars in search of young men and their leaders who were nowhere in sight. After deciding they had gone home, he started home as well, until the Holy Ghost told him otherwise.

This is a remarkable Faith Story of how Heavenly Father knows us and our talents, and will often guide us in miraculous ways. Listen to Bill's story, then ponder on the times you have felt guided or protected. We are not left alone in this challenging world, as Bill testifies.

My name is Bill Hansen. I am from Barnwell, Alberta, Canada, and I am going to share with you my faith building testimony.

In about 1980 I was building a school in Cardston, Alberta, Canada. At the same time I was the young men's president of the Barnwell Ward. Within the young men's, we had decided to have a camp in February. A winter camp for the boys. And it would be more or less a survival camp, which it kind of turned out to be.

The young men were supposed to stop by my construction site in Cardston on the way up to a place called The Community Pasture. And they were going to tell me if they were going or not, and that the camp was still on, because the weather was

a bit inclement. But it was winter, and we were going to have a winter camp. They forgot to stop and tell me that they were going up there. And so Friday, after work, I was going to leave and go up there and then stay overnight with them, and then we could come back home on Saturday.

I was quite confident in my abilities in the snow, because my brother and I would...we loved going out on a blizzard day when cars were all over the ditches. And we would just pull people out, and they'd try to pay us and we'd say, "No. Just pass it along." And so we got quite talented at working in the snow and pulling people out.

And so anyway...by myself, I headed up to The Community Pasture, and the wind was howling from the west and it was blowing snow up into drifts, and there was quite a bit of snow piled up. And it was already dark. It was about 5:30-6:00 in the afternoon. And I kept looking down. I turned all the lights off on the truck.



I had binoculars, and I kept looking down the mile and a half stretch, and through the blowing snow, and I couldn't see anything. I couldn't see anybody, any lights, anything.

I thought, "They must have gone home." And I just kept thinking that, "Maybe somebody's in trouble back there, but the road it totally drifted over."

I finally decided that I would just go home because they were supposed to have told me that they were going up there if they were going to be up in that country. And as I got closer to Spring Coulee, I had this sick feeling and a voice kept saying, "You gotta go back." And I kept arguing with it. "No, I've

already been there. They're not there."

And as I went farther towards home, I got sicker and sicker. It was just like it was a deathly sick, enough that I couldn't ignore it anymore. I decided, "Okay, I'll go back."

So I turned around and went back. And when I got back to the head of this road that went into The Community Pasture, the snow was blowing even worse. It was big flakes of snow and you could hardly see 100 yards.

I saw a figure coming out of the snow. And it was a fellow that was in the young men's group, a leader, and his name was Cliff Walters. He came over onto the passenger side and got in the truck, and it was...if you've ever been in a blizzard, it's just howling on both sides and everything. And he said, "Thank God you're here." He says, "Get us out of here please." And they were about a mile down the road.

We said a little prayer and we started in along this road. And not once did I get stuck. They couldn't even move, but I had traction wherever I went. It was just amazing. And I know that the Lord was with us. But we had about twenty boys, and we piled all the boys in the back of my truck for traction.

They'd gone off the road, down into the ditch, and we pulled them out and got 'em up onto the road such as it is, because there was still a couple feet of snow.

The thing that I'll always remember is that the Lord blesses us. And that he knows what talents we have. He knows who we are.

In the Bible, he was upset with those who didn't develop their talents and use them properly. But when we do use our talents, He will bless us and He will bless other people with us, because we are His hands. And if we are prepared, He will use us as best He can.

I know that the Gospel is true. I know that He lives, and that He knows each one of us. That He loves us. And that, if we will strive to do what's right, He will always be there to guide and direct us. And I say this in the name of the Lord, Jesus Christ, amen.