

# ANGELS BROUGHT LIGHT TO MY HOME

One Sunday morning I was asked if I'd like to have home teachers visit me. I had just recently been divorced and was having a hard time facing my new life as a single mother with two small children. I said I would appreciate a visit. At the time, I was feeling bitter about my situation and felt alone in my struggles.

The following week, two good brothers came to my home. During their visit they asked the usual questions and shared a short gospel message with my family.

Then these good brothers asked, "Sister Nereida, what can we do to help you?"

Without thinking much about it,

I told them the light bulbs were out above the stairs going up to the second floor. I had replacement bulbs, but I couldn't reach high enough to change them, and I worried about using a ladder on the stairs. I also told them that I had no working lights in the backyard.

Right away they got up. One went out to his car and returned with a tool chest. He was almost six and a half feet (1.9 m) tall, so he climbed the stairs and changed the bulb without any problem.

Meanwhile, his companion went to the backyard and noticed the wire connection was reversed. In no time he was able to fix it.

How grateful I have been to my home teachers over the years for their simple act of kindness, love, and dedication and for the wonderful lesson they taught me. My home teachers were truly angels who not only brought light to our home but also brought the peace, hope, and safety of the gospel, which brings light to any kind of darkness. ■

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