



Light to Protect Us

By Chelsey Bressler Beesley, Idaho, USA

The driver never got out of his truck, but I knew that he had come to protect us.

On a cold winter night in February, my two children and I, along with my mother, Jo Ann, were driving to Idaho. Our eight-hour drive included driving through two mountain passes. During this time of year, the weather can be brutal.

We had just left Baker City, Oregon, when it began to snow. As we drove, the snowflakes grew bigger and bigger. Within minutes, as we drove through a mountain pass, I could not see anything in front of me, so I pulled over. I prayed to Heavenly Father to help me get my family to safety. After I prayed, a semitruck pulled up behind us, stopping within inches of my bumper.

The driver never got out of his truck, and I never saw his face. But I knew at that moment that he had come to protect us. By parking behind us, he used his truck lights

to alert other drivers that we had pulled over. When I finally got the courage to continue driving, we pulled back onto the road behind



another semitruck while the first semitruck stayed behind us. We drove between the two trucks as they guided us out of danger.

As we left the mountain pass, the snow turned to rain. I wanted to thank the driver behind us, but as soon as we were out of the pass,

I couldn't see him. By then, I knew we were going to be OK and would make it home safe and sound, which we did.

I have never been so scared in my life. I am grateful that Heavenly Father sent guardian angels to protect

"I have never been so scared in my life," says Chelsey, pictured with her mother, Jo Ann Bressler, and her sons, Wyatt and Adam.

us, ease our worries, and give me the strength and courage I needed to bring my family home.

Ironically, I am the daughter of a truck driver. Heavenly Father answered my prayer by sending us protectors in the form of truck drivers. My testimony grew much that night—not only of prayer but also that He is with us always and forever. ■