

Altoona District Mission Central HUB God Moments:

We have heard of the unusual events that match needs and supplies at the main location of Mission Central. We have had such an experience right from the beginning at our Hub. We read in the QuickLINK that a need for old bedding and towels existed for the local animal shelter.

One of our Pastors wives had just finished renovating their bathroom closet. She had assembled three bags of blankets, towels, and sheets that were no longer used or needed. This occurred at the same time the Pastor was reading the QuickLINK with the animal shelter request. He immediately claimed the bags, took them to the Hub, and they were soon transported to Mission Central. I am sure that someone in the animal shelter was amazed at the quick response. I wonder if he knows the material was from Altoona? God does answer the request.

In that same shipment to Mission Central, we sent a really nice single wooden bed frame. The very next day a couple came to Mission Central looking for a single bed for their eight year old son - out the bed went with them.

One of our volunteers while working with the Huntingdon police department was able to acquire about 75 bicycles. These bicycles were lost, stolen or otherwise confiscated by the police. The police department was no longer able to store this material, so they were donated to our Hub. These bicycles went to Mission Central and within 48 hours they were picked up by Bikes for the World. These bicycles are reconditioned by Bikes for the World, and sent to those who do not have adequate transportation or others who need bicycles. It's another perfect match of needs and material. Some people would call this coincidence, but those of us associated with Mission Central know it is a God-thing. God is putting these pieces together.

God Moments come in all shapes and forms.

I just had a unique experience. I'm a little teary-eyed today to begin with, so this didn't help. A nice looking young man, short dark hair, black baggy pants, the floppy sneakers and a starched light blue pressed oxford shirt - shirt tail hanging and probably about 2 sizes too big came in the HUB. (Can you tell I have a very vivid image imprinted in my mind?) I asked him if I could help him and he said, "hm...I wish". Pulled a few loose bills from his pocket and handed me a \$5 (I think the largest one he had) and thanked me for doing mission outreach and walked out. I don't even know if he heard my "Thank You".