

The Silver Trailer

Tony Campolo, pastor, sociologist, author and speaker, tells the story of being in a worship service where a man prayed aloud for a friend.

“Dear Lord,” he said, “you know Charlie Stolfus. He lives in that silver trailer down the road a mile. He’s leaving his wife and kids. Please do something to bring the family together.”

The man prayed again, repeating the location: “the silver trailer down the road a mile.”

Annoyed, Campolo wanted to say, “Enough already. Do you think God’s asking, ‘What’s that address again?’”

Anyway, after the prayer service, Campolo was driving home when on the turnpike he noticed a hitchhiker. He decided to give him a lift.

“My name’s Tony,” Campolo said. “What’s yours?”

“Charlie Stolfus,” the hitchhiker said.

Campolo was dumbfounded. It was the young man for whom the prayer had been offered.

Campolo got off the turnpike at the next exit.

“Hey, where are you taking me?” asked the hitchhiker.

“Home,” Campolo said.



The hitchhiker stared in amazement as Campolo drove right to the young man’s silver trailer.

That afternoon, that young man and his wife gave themselves to each other and to God.

Does God have a sense of humor, or what?

Perhaps we should be careful about complaining or being skeptical of a situation lest God has a plan to use us in making it right.

– Beecher Hunter