

Kragujevac / Motorway journey back from Rome

Bernhard (B.) and Julijana (J.) were on our way home from Rome and the Vatican. We were looking for a parking space at a motorway service station.

The demon made me, B., park where we weren't actually allowed to park.

J. then said we should park there by the wall, in front of a lorry. I parked very close to the lorry, so J. told me to leave a bit of space in case the lorry wanted to drive off. As I moved the car back a little, J. saw that this lorry was from Kragujevac, the town where the Nazis brutally murdered 7,000 children and teachers, and where J. had given a major talk to the people years ago. Back then, the people had told J. to keep speaking about God – that's how much they were thirsting for the Word of God. For several months, the name Kragujevac had been on my mind time and again, and I had been praying constantly for the people there.

J. told me that this lorry was from Kragujevac, and the driver overheard this. He was afraid that we had something against him, so he drew the curtain at the front of the window right across. After we'd cooked something to eat, J. suggested that we share our meal with the driver. We went over and knocked on the door; the driver opened it and said he didn't want to accept it.

J. spoke to him, and then he took the plate of lentil stew; she spoke to him and the driver listened attentively, and then she gave him a prayer book ('Gracious Prayers with Experienced Miracles and Photos', edition 11b). He was very pleased with the book. We gave him a second book as well, so that he could pass it on. Just under a year earlier, I had been praying constantly for these people in Kragujevac; now the Holy Trinity has even sent a resident from there to us so that he might receive the prayer book.

Car park – motorhome from Munich:

We drove into a car park and, as B. urgently needed to use the toilet, I parked very close to the entrance.

J. said that we shouldn't park here, but right at the far end of the car park. When we returned, a motorhome from Munich arrived shortly afterwards. The people greeted us and J. spoke to them. Shortly afterwards, J. gave them a prayer book, which they accepted with joy.