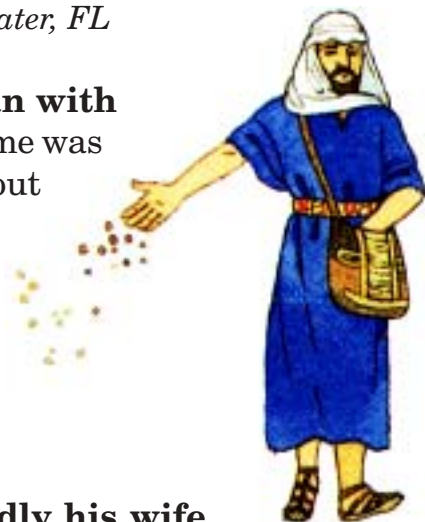




Someone Sees You

*Written by: The Mother of Two Mighty Angels
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A long time ago there lived a good man with his three daughters. The man, whose name was Peter Hanna, was a farmer. He knew all about his land. He knew how to plant the right seeds in the right time and the best time to harvest his crop. He would alternate where he planted the seeds in order to give rest to the soil. In this way he was able to grow the best crop in the valley.



Mr. Hanna was a successful man but sadly his wife had died leaving him with three daughters to raise. The eldest daughter, Amanda, took care of the house and her little sister. The middle daughter, Barbara, would help her father with all the farming chores. The youngest, Mary, always made everyone happy because she was such a gentle and loving person.

Since his wife's death, Mr. Hanna had been doing very well. He had a reputation for producing the best crop at the best prices. He wasn't the kind of person who would cheat or lie to get more money for his prices. So it was that anyone who wanted wheat or corn would go first to Mr. Hanna and see if he would sell them his crop.

The years passed and Mr. Hanna found that it was time for Amanda to start a family of her own. He called her down after dinner one night. "Amanda," he said, "I want to tell you that



you have been a wonderful daughter to me. You have taken the responsibility of raising your sisters and keeping the house. I am very proud of you. But now it is time for you to start your own family.

“Our priest approached me today to tell me that a young man in the village would like to marry you. He comes from a good family and has an excellent reputation.”

“Father,” she replied. “You know that I’ve been obedient to you in everything. If you see that it is time for me to marry then I will. But first I would like to ask the Lord what He thinks.” So both father and daughter got down on their knees and asked that the Lord’s Will be done in their lives.

You see Mr. Hanna and his family would always pray about any decision that they had to make. They understood that it was God who moves their lives and prepares it to be the best that it can be. Because it was God’s Will that Amanda marry the young man; everything went so smoothly from meeting the young man for the first time to making her wedding dress.



It fell on little Mary to take care of the house chores. Without complaining she would wake up early and get breakfast ready for her father and sister.

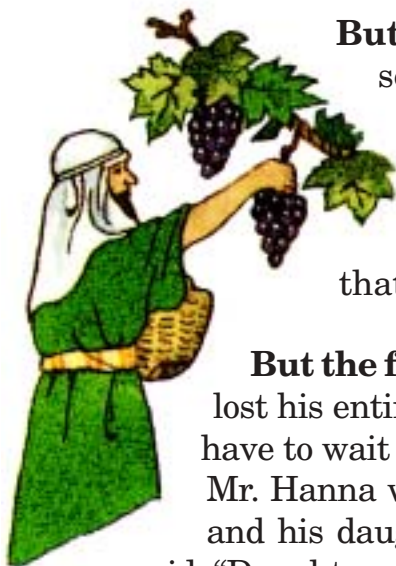
A few more years passed on and now it was Barbara’s turn to start her family. Like he had done with Amanda, Mr. Hanna called down his daughter and told her of the young man their priest had mentioned to him. Since they were a family of prayer,



again Mr. Hanna got down on his knees with his daughter and prayed that God Almighty guide the events according to His Holy Will.

And like Amanda, Barbara was also married to a fine young man.

Now Mr. Hanna no longer had a helper in the fields with him. “I will manage,” he told himself. “Even though my daughter’s marriages took all the savings I had, Mary and I will do fine.”



But Mr. Hanna and Mary were coming in on some hard times. The year that Barbara married there was a drought and the crops dried up in the fields. Still Mr. Hanna knew he had another patch to use for next year’s crop. He was a man who trusted in God and prayed to him. He knew that God would rescue him.

But the following year there was a flood and again he lost his entire crop. His land was ruined and again he would have to wait until the land dried up the excess rain. Well now Mr. Hanna was thinking of how he was going to feed himself and his daughter. He sat with her one day after lunch and said, “Daughter, we have a problem. For the last two years we lost our crop and this year it looks like we will have a cold winter and will probably lose this year’s crop also. I’m not sure what we can do.”

His daughter replied, “Father, we have always trusted in God and we depend on His guidance. I’m sure that all will be fine if it is according to His Will. Now let us pray that the Lord God send to us His peace and comfort in these hard times.” So father and daughter prayed that the Lord’s Will be done.



But after the third year's loss Mr. Hanna had no money for food or anything else. His daughter was outgrowing the clothes she had and he could not buy her any more. It hurt him to see his daughter go to bed hungry. He couldn't see how this would be God's Will. Did God want to see them starve? He decided that maybe he can start borrowing money to buy the essential necessities for himself and his daughter. "Surely," he thought, "This would not be against God's Will."

He decided to go to the General Store and talk to the owner. As it turns out the owner of the general store was a greedy man who saw an opportunity to take what did not belong to him. "Well Mr. Hanna," he said, "I normally don't give credit to anyone. But I may be able to make an exception for you."

"You have a fine piece of property and everyone knows that you grow the best wheat and corn in the land. I will give you credit if you put up your farm as collateral. If by the end of the year you can pay off the credit I extended to you then we have completed our business. However, if you are not able to pay off the credit I extended to you, your farm belongs to me."

"Well," thought Mr. Hanna, "It has been three years of bad weather, I don't think that I will have any more trouble and I should be able to pay off all that I borrowed." Mr. Hanna agreed **without** first talking to God or his daughter.

Mr. Hanna immediately brought some food and a beautiful dress for his youngest daughter. Today they would eat like they hadn't for the past three years. When he entered the house he greeted his daughter and gave her the new dress.



“It is a present for you,” replied her father. “I brought it from the General Store because I’m so proud of you and because in the past three years you never complained about anything but accepted everything with a smile.”

Mary looked at her father not understanding how he could have paid for a present for her when they didn’t have enough to eat. “Father, would it not have been better to buy flour and sugar with the money rather than buying me a present.”

“Don’t worry,” said her father. “We have flour and sugar and many other things.”

“How did we get the money to buy all this?” Mary asked.

“I have taken some credit out at the General Store. We have one full year to pay back our credit. I’m sure that the weather will improve and we will be able to pay back what we owe,” Mr. Hanna said.

“But father, what would happen if we don’t pay back what we owe?” She asked.

“Well I would rather not speak about that right now. For now,” her father said, “Let’s enjoy what we have.”

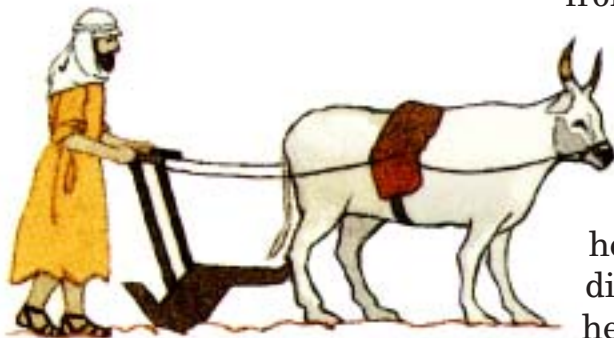
That night Mary prayed that God would protect them from this credit that her father took out. She knew that he did it for her because he wanted her to have things, but she was afraid of what would happen if they couldn’t pay back their debt.

For the first time since his childhood, Mr. Hanna



forgot to pray to God because he was too busy with all the things he brought from the General Store.

As time passed, Mr. Hanna went back to his planting and preparing for the harvest. However, he had forgotten that the things he was getting from the general store was on credit and he kept buying things on credit, even things he no longer needed, but just wanted.



Every time he would come home Mary would ask him, “Father, did you get all this on credit?” At first he would be embarrassed and would turn away from her quickly. But

when she kept asking him this same question, he began to yell at her, “Stop asking me that question! I am your father; I don’t have to tell you anything.”

Mary understood that her father yelled at her because he was embarrassed but it still hurt her when he yelled like that. She would go back into her room and pray to the Lord God that He would protect them and make her father understand that buying on credit only put them into more debt that they may not be able to pay off.

Well the time of harvest finally came and Mr. Hanna was right because the weather was perfect for a large harvest. He worked real hard and gathered up his entire crop and was ready to take them to the market.



because he would be able to pay off his credit and things would be normal again between him and his daughter. However, unlike the other times when he went to market, he began his trip without asking for God to protect him.

While on the road Mr. Hanna was thinking that if he was able to pay off the debt, he could take out more credit to purchase other things he wanted. Because he wasn't paying attention to the road, Mr. Hanna didn't see the small child playing on the road in front of him until it was too late. He swerved hard to avoid hitting the child with his cart. He lost control of the cart and had to jump off before it fell off a cliff.

Mr. Hanna survived but he lost his entire crop. "Oh no!" he cried. He lost everything, not just the crop but also his farm. How was he going to break the news to his lovely daughter?

He walked back home sad and worried about his future. His daughter knew something was wrong when she opened the door and saw her father's face.

"What happened?" she asked.

Her father looked at her and said, "Daughter, I had an accident on the road and all the wheat and corn fell down a cliff. Now the creditor will take away our farm."

"Don't worry father, the Lord God will not leave us alone," she said.

But her father had forgotten what it means to depend on God for everything. He had started to depend on himself



and on his own ideas and efforts.

So Mr. Hanna lost his farm. He and his youngest daughter were homeless. They were hungrier now than ever in their lives. Mr. Hanna became a hardened man. He became bitter and only his daughter, with the smile on her face, seemed to give him comfort. Yet through it all Mr. Hanna **would not depend on God.** Instead he came up with an idea all his own.

He decided that he would sneak into the surrounding fields and farms and steal some wheat. “If I take just a little from each field, no one will notice,” he told himself, “but it will all add up to a nice pile of wheat for me and Mary.”

So when the sun had gone down and everyone was asleep, he took Mary and went to the first farm.

“Daughter,” he whispered, “you must stand guard and call out if anyone sees me.”

Then he went into the first field and began reaping what did not belong to him. Before long Mary called out, “Father, someone sees you!”

He looked around but he saw no one, so he gathered his stolen wheat and moved on to a second field.

“Father, someone sees you!” his daughter cried again. Mr. Hanna stopped and looked all around but once again he saw no one. He gathered more wheat and moved to a third field.



someone sees you!” Once more Mr. Hanna stopped his work and looked in every direction but he saw no one at all, so he bundled his wheat and crept into the last field.

“Father, someone sees you!” cried the daughter again. The man stopped his reaping, looked all around and once again saw no one. Finally they were on their way home.

On the way Mr. Hanna angrily asked his daughter, “Why in the world do you keep saying someone sees me? I’ve looked everywhere and I don’t see anyone.”

“Father,” she murmured, “Someone sees you from above.”



Mary refused to touch the stolen wheat. And like every other day and night since her father took credit from the General Store, she got on her knees and prayed that the Lord God would open her father’s eyes to see how far he had drifted from Him.

That night Mr. Hanna couldn’t sleep. He kept hearing his youngest daughter’s voice say, ‘someone sees you from above.’ For the past couple years he had **forgotten** that heaven above is witnessing what he does on earth. He began to remember all the terrible things he had done.

It all had started out very innocently. All he did was take out some credit to buy the necessities for him and his daughter. But he **never consulted with God** to see if that was the right thing to do. That was his first mistake.



Then he forgot to pray because he was preoccupied with all the things he had gotten from the store. ‘How sad,’ he thought, ‘that material things like food or clothes took him away from the really important things, like fellowship with God.’ That was his second mistake.

The third mistake was not realizing what he had done and further making the same mistakes. Then he began to rely on himself only and **accusing God** of all the bad things that were happening, even though it was his fault. Eventually God became invisible to Mr. Hanna’s soul and it was easy for him to lie and steal. He forgot that God was watching him.

‘Someone sees you from above,’ again his daughter’s voice was haunting him.

“I forgot about God in Heaven,” he thought to himself. “All His wonderful blessings to me and my daughters, especially Mary. He protected me all my life and it was not until I left Him that all these bad things began to happen.”

His sins became clear to him and he began to cry. He cried great tears of repentance and the next morning he got up early and went to church to confess to the village priest.

The Lord God accepted Mr. Hanna’s repentance. The Lord was always by his side, even when he drifted away from Him. You see God was listening to Mary’s prayers for her father and He was never far away from them.





way for Mr. Hanna and his daughter. But with patience and perseverance, they continued to do only what is right in God's sight. And though they did not have much, somehow they managed to give something to those even less fortunate than they.

Mr. Hanna never did become a farmer again. He found work in town and was known to be one of the hardest working people living in the village. His good nature made all those around him love to be with him. He no longer blamed God for any misfortune but was always thankful for what he had.

Mary grew into a beautiful young woman. Her outer beauty rivaled only her inner beauty. There were many young men who wanted to marry her but before any decision was made, Mary and her father would kneel and pray. When the right young man introduced himself to her father, through the priest, everything went so smoothly that Mr. Hanna knew that God had sent the young man for Mary.

Mr. Hanna now married off his three daughters and although he was by himself, he was never lonely. As a matter of fact, he would tell everyone that the only time he ever felt lonely was during two long years in which he refused God as his companion.

The End.