Heavenly Father set us up a great Thanksgiving feast

Priscilla Joy Agari August 12, 2017



Photo date and location unknown

I remember one Thanksgiving I was fundraising in Mystic Connecticut with Daisy Joy Elizabeth and we wrapped up our flower stands and were instructed to go to a Diner for dinner.

At a gas station, while in line to pay, I asked the counter employee where any Diner might be near there and all the people around us agreed that everything would be closed already.

The woman in line in front of us turned and told us that they had already enjoyed Thanksgiving at their home but had many leftovers and we were welcome to follow her home to share, which we did.

I felt Heavenly Father set us up a great Thanksgiving feast.