The Power Of Prayer

A young man who had been raised as an atheist was training to be an Olympic diver. The only religious influence in his life came from his outspoken Christian friend. The young diver never really paid much attention to his friend's sermons, but he heard them often.

One night the diver went to the indoor pool at the college he attended. The lights were all off, but as the pool had big skylights and the moon was bright, there was plenty of light to practice by.

The young man climbed up to the highest diving board and as he turned his back to the pool on the edge of the board and extended his arms out, he saw his shadow on the wall.

The shadow of his body, was in the shape of a cross. The man felt a strange feeling, like someone was speaking to him. Instead of diving, he knelt down and

As the young man stood, a maintenance man walked in and turned the lights on. The pool had been drained for repairs. Remember this story and send it to a friend.

Yes, I do Love Jesus. He is my source of existence and Savior. He keeps me functioning each and everyday. 'Without Him, I will be nothing. Without him, I am nothing but with Him I can do all things through Christ that strengthens me.'

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