

This is a true story:

Several missionary's were living in a town (I think it was somewhere in china). They had been holding meetings every day; the people of the town came to the meetings but didn't seem very interested. One day a local man was talking to one of the missionaries and he said: "Why do we need another god? – Our god looks after us. Every year we hold a parade for him and it has never rained, he always gives us good weather for his parade." The missionary challenged him: "This year the One True God, who we teach about, will make it rain for your god's parade. Then you will see that He is the real God."

When the missionary told the other missionaries what he had said they were worried, they didn't think he should have said it. But since it was already done and the parade was only a week away, they started praying. Everyday they prayed, and everyday the sun shone.

The day of the parade came. The sun was shining. The missionaries said a final pray and went out to watch the parade. The people had take the statue of their god, and sat it on a seat which was carried by four men. As the parade started, the sky became dark with clouds; and then it began to spit, and then it rained, and then it poured so much, that the ground was very slippery. One of the men carrying the idol slipped, and the idol fell, it's hands were broken and it's nose broke.

The next day the sun shone again, and the local man went to see the missionary. He said: It rained yesterday! – but we have found that we made a mistake; the parade was not meant to be until next week!"

The missionary said: "Just wait and see. It will rain again next week.

Once again the weather was fine and sunny all week. But on the morning of the parade, they all woke up to find it pouring rain, so badly they couldn't even think about starting the parade.

And so the whole town knew that God is real, and they believed what the missionaries had been telling them.