

The Car
Father John Tan
March 24th, 1999

On the first Friday in December 1998 I needed to go to New York. I used route fifteen south. On the way, I felt there was something wrong with my car, but I did not know exactly what it was. So I tried to get off the highway, as soon as I could find an exit. When I exited, the brakes did not hold on the ramp, so I pulled to a safe area on the right side before the red light. There I found a spot for the car on a triangle. Deo gratias. I got out of the car with joy because there was not a car accident. Most every first Friday of the month, Yolanda and her family went to the healing mass, at Our Lady of Perpetual Help in Brooklyn, to sing in the choir. On that first Friday of the month, the healing mass was postponed for another week and she was still at home. I was stranded and it was a cold and dark night. I called her husband asked if he could pick me up. He picked me up that night and brought me to Brooklyn. When I came and met with Yolanda, I did not tell her what had happened. Instead, she told me she had dreamt that my car broke down on the ramp when I got off an exit and that I was able to pull off onto the shoulder so I would not have a car accident. She dreamt that I got out of my car joyfully because there was not a car accident. She asked me whether it was true. I only could say "Yes, it is right." Yolanda also told me that The Blessed Mother would give me a car. At that time I did not believe it.

I came back to Moodus, in the dark and cold evening, and in the parking lot I saw a car similar to mine. The color of mine was silver and this one was blue. That was it. I felt very strange. In the morning I told Father Bill McCarthy what had happened. He asked me where my car was located, and I gave him the phone number. He called and he was told that my car could not be repaired, so it was towed away to the junk yard. So, I was given the car that was in the parking lot. Father Bill said to me , "You are at the right place, at the right time, so take it.". I do not know where the car came from but what I do know is that what Yolanda told me was true. I got a car from the Blessed Mother. This is the car that I use to this present moment. Thank you Mother.