

June 18, 2019

Dear Mr. Delaurentis,

After 3 1/2 years, I have finally sat down to write this letter to you. You may not remember me but I had hired your company to replace several damaged concrete pavement sections. I am not writing to complain because the work you did was excellent. I'm writing to tell you that I know that God sent you. You were an answer to prayer.

You see, I had just lost my husband of 36 years a month earlier. I had been looking and looking for someone to do the needed work. Some concrete companies did not return my call or were so ridiculous with their prices. It was becoming so overwhelming. Bob, my husband, would usually handle such matters. I was dealing with tons of paperwork related to my husband's affairs. Exhausted and weary, I sat down at my computer, closed my eyes and whispered a prayer. I asked Jesus to guide me to an honest company. Well, God lead me to your website. I called you and explained the kind of work that needed to be done. You listened patiently and then said that you normally do large jobs. But then you hesitated and said "You know the average person also has little things that need to be repaired," so, you'd do the job. You sent your son and another young man to do the work.

As we continued to talk on the phone, I went on to explain that the blocks began crumbling after I had replaced 3 years ago. You then went on to explain that there was a certain grade of concrete that needed to be used. I thanked you for the information. You then proceeded to tell me about how your wife enjoyed caring for elderly people as a ministry. She was always helping others. You then told me about how she, with kindness, would feed a homeless cat in your neighborhood. You then began to share how God was blessing in a "men's fellowship" which would meet in Roxborough section of Philadelphia. We talked about you attending Calvary Chapel at one time. We talked for some time. Little did you know that I was mourning deeply the loss of my husband. The time you spent with me ministered to my heart. I know that it has been over 3 years but every time I look at my concrete blocks I think of your kindness and how you allowed the Lord to use you. You are a "God-sent." God promises He would watch over us and supply our every need if we would just trust Him. Ps. 34:4 says, "I sought the Lord and He heard me and delivered me from all my fears." God saw my needs and sent you, Brother Michael, His faithful and caring servant, to deliver me from all my fears. I pray that you will continue to yield your life to Christ so that He can continue to use you as a mighty instrument in His hand.

With heartfelt gratitude,  
Christine Washington