

Guardian Angel in the LTM

A song inspired by an article by Elder Dennis Dowdle

June of '72, Elder Dowdle came To the LTM with fire,
a missionary's aim Finland was calling,
his heart was ready to go
But the Finnish language, oh, it was moving so slow

Eight discussions to master, seemed simple enough
But as the weeks passed by, the going got rough
Not even one discussion, he could call complete
The words wouldn't come, he was facing defeat

It wasn't for lack of trying, he prayed every day
But the language was a mountain standing in his way
"I cannot go to Finland, not like this," he said
"I won't serve the people if I can't break this bread"

Sister Wade heard his struggle, saw his despair
She reached out with love and offered a prayer
"Let's fast together, seek the Lord's guiding hand
He'll help you find the way to that promised land"

So they fasted and prayed, laid their burden down
And the Lord lifted Dowdle up from where he'd drowned
The first discussion passed—a miracle so clear
Hope returned to his heart, dissolved every fear

Now he knew he'd been trying, and the Lord heard his plea
Through Sister Wade's compassion, he was finally free
"I can go to Finland now, I can serve and teach
With the Lord's help, the Finnish people I can reach"

She was his guardian angel, sent from above
A vessel of the Savior's redeeming love
"Beyond a shadow of doubt," he'd later say
"The Lord directed her to show me the way"

Forever grateful for that pivotal day
When Sister Wade helped him find his way
An instrument in the Lord's hands he'd be
Teaching Finnish people, setting spirits free

Guardian angel in the LTM Sister Wade,
he'd never forget
A moment of faith, a prayer, a fast
Changed his mission future, made his courage last