



This cartoon, from 2007, shows how my prayers, as much as sports prayers are answered, helped the Red Sox win.

**toon in'...**

Oct. 30<sup>2/3</sup>, 2007

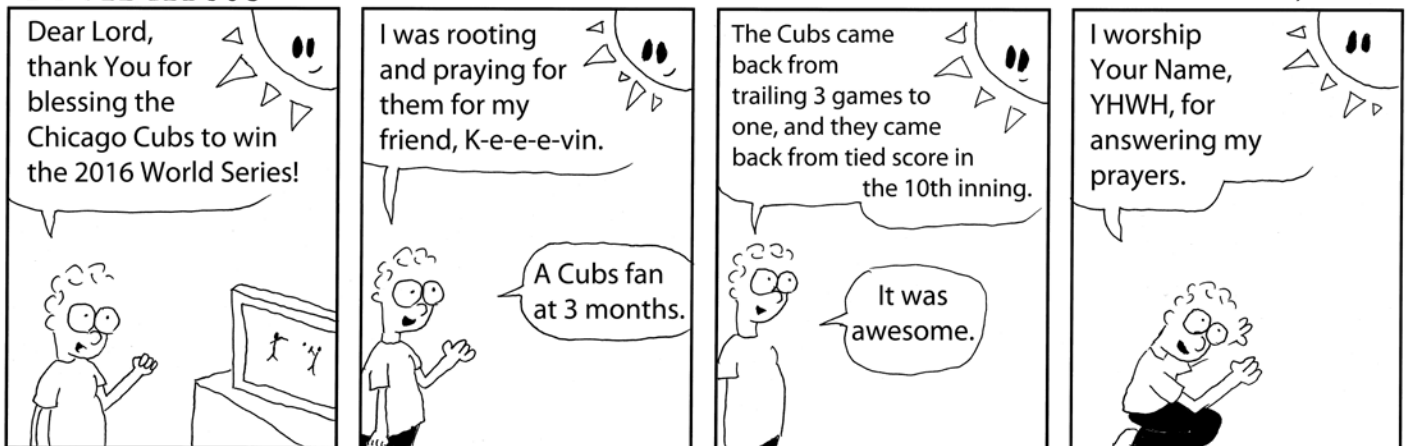


And this cartoon, from 2016, shows my thanks, as much as sports prayers are answered, that the Chicago Cubs won.

**toon in'...**

God delivers... Cubs win World Series

Nov. 2nd, 2016



I decided to become a sports fan, of baseball first and football second, after going to a Red Sox game with my brother, Tom. It was just so much fun! We watched the Red Sox trounce the Tampa Bay Rays, 9 - 4, on August 29th with tickets I earned for raising over \$1,500 for the Run to Home Base in 2016. After the Red Sox lost out in post season play, I started rooting for the Cubs, probably like most people.

I can't say I paid any particular attention to them until they made it into the World Series. At this point I started praying that God would lead the Chicago Cubs to victory for the first time since 1908. I realized they were behind in the series after the fourth game left them 1-3. I renewed my prayers. And my friend, Kevin, got to see their comeback play at Wrigley Field during game 5. I decided that drastic measures were needed, and so I found a spot to watch game 6, with former house mates, Evan and Margo (I don't have a TV). It was a good game: the Cubs started a three run rally after two outs in the first inning. Then Russell hit a grand slam in the third. Not long after this, bases were loaded with Cleveland Indians, but a calm Arrieta struck out the hitter and cut the Indians short. The Cubs won this away game, 9 - 3. About four of my specific prayers for the Cubs were answered and they won.

The final game of the World Series was again on Indians turf. I tried for about 30 minutes, to no avail, to find a way to watch on my laptop, but eventually just drove to my Mom's and watched the game there. I missed a Cubs run first inning. I don't remember exactly how, but the Cubs ran up the score 6 - 3. My brother Tom came over to watched the game with me and shared some beers. That was fun. At points it seemed hopeless to the Indians, but in the bottom of the eighth, they tied the score 6 - 6! What a nail biter. The game went into extra innings, but not before a 17 minute rain delay. This gave the Cubs a chance to regroup after a pep talk by Heyward.

In the top of the tenth inning, the Cubs scored two runs. The crowd was going nuts. But the Indians were tough until the end, scoring one more run making it 8 - 7. I recall that the Cubs switched out three different pitchers in the last two innings, including Michael Montgomery who scored the last out. The final out was a hit to second base and an easy throw to first. It was just such a phenomenal game and series. The game ended at 1:00 AM EDT. It took me until 4:00 AM to fall asleep, as I drew the above cartoon thanking God for blessing the Cubs. I texted Kevin my congratulations, to which he replied, "Thanks, friend."

