



Nicole Kroeger- Copyright 1992

## John K. Kroeger

When my father-in-law became suddenly and desperately ill, I felt in my heart a clear and urgent calling to paint his portrait. Beginning work immediately, the paint seemed to jump onto the canvas by itself in record speed, despite the tears in my eyes.

The very next week the finished painting hung next to his coffin as family and friends gave their last goodbyes.

Many said how much it comforted them to have the portrait there of John looking as if he was still with us as always.

Was the sudden production and remarkable timing of the portrait mere coincidence? No. It was the touch of a gentle and loving God.