

## *God's Faithful Servant*

Every Sunday afternoon after the morning service at their church, the Pastor and his eleven-year-old-son would go out into their town and hand out Gospel tracts. This particular Sunday afternoon, it was very cold outside as well as pouring down rain. The boy bundled up in his warmest and driest clothes and said, "Ok Dad, I'm ready." His Pastor Dad asked, "Ready for what?" "Dad, it's time we gather our tracts together and go out." Dad responded, "Son, it's very cold outside and it's pouring down rain." The boy gave his Dad a surprised look asking, "But, Dad, aren't people still going to Hell, even though it's raining?" Dad answered, "Son, I am not going out in this weather." Despondently, the boy asked, "Dad, can I go? Please?" His father hesitated for a moment then said, "Ok, son, you can go. Here are the tracts; be careful son." Thanks, Dad!" And with that, he was off and out into the rain.

This eleven-year-old boy walked the streets in the town going to doors and handling everybody he met in the street a Gospel tract. After two hours of walking in the rain, he was soaking, bone-chilled wet and down to his VERY LAST TRACT. He stopped on a corner and looked for someone to hand a tract to, but the streets totally deserted. Then he turned toward the first home he saw – and walked to the front door and rang the doorbell. He rang the bell, but nobody answered. He rang it again and again, but still no one answered. Finally, this eleven-year-old trooper turned to leave, but something stopped him. Again he turned to the door and rang the bell and knocked loudly on the door. He waited, and he rang again, and this time the door slowly opened. Standing in the door was a very sad elderly lady. She softly asked, "What can I do for you, son?" With radiant eyes and a smile, this little boy said, "Ma'am, I'm sorry if I disturbed you, but I want to tell you that JESUS REALLY DOES LOVE YOU, and I came to give you my very last Gospel Tract which will tell you about JESUS and His great LOVE." With that, he handed her his last tract, and turned to leave. She called to him as he departed. "Thank you, Son! And God bless you!"

Well, the following Sunday morning in Church Pastor Dad was in the pulpit. As the service began, he asked, "Does anybody have a testimony or want to say anything?" Slowly in the back of the church an elderly lady stood and as she began to speak, a look of glorious radiance came from her face as she said:

"No one in this church knows me. I've never been here before. You see, before last Sunday I was not a Christian. My husband passed on some time ago, leaving me totally in this world. Last Sunday, being particularly cold and rainy day, it was even more so in my heart that I came to the end of the line where I no longer had any hope or will to live so I took a rope and a chain and ascended the stairway into the attic of my home. I fastened the rope securely to a rafter in the roof, and then stood on the chair, so lonely and brokenhearted, I was about to leap off, when suddenly the loud ringing of my doorbell down startled me. I thought, "I'll wait a minute, and whoever it is will away." I waited and waited, but the ringing doorbell seemed to get louder and more insistent, and then the person ringing also started knocking loudly. I thought to myself again, "Who on earth could this be? Nobody ever rings my bell or comes to see me." I loosened the rope from my neck and started for the front door. All the while the bell ring louder and louder. When I opened the door and looked I could hardly believe my eyes, for there in my front porch was the most radiant and angelic little boy I had ever seen in my life. His SMILE, Oh, I could never describe it to you! And the words that came from his mouth cause my heart that had long been dead to LEAP TO LIFE as he exclaimed with a cherub-like voice. Ma'am, I just came to tell you that, JESUS REALLY DOES LOVE YOU!" Then he gave me this Gospel tract that I now hold in my hand. As the little angel disappeared back out into the cold and rain, I closed my door and read slowly every word of this Gospel Tract. Then I went up to my attic to get my rope and chair. I wouldn't be needing them anymore. You see, I am now a happy Child of the KING, and since the address of your Church was in the back of this Gospel tract, I have come here to personally say, "THANK YOU to God's little angel," who came just in the nick of the time and, by so doing, spared my soul from eternity in hell.

***My dear and beloved:*** Would you like to a channel of blessing, that God would send you to save people from death? There is no greater honor than to serve God and to save people from death. Snatch people from fire and save them. Pray for them and find a way to share GOD'S LOVE.

***My prayer:*** "Father God in heaven, I thank You for your love to me. Thank you for your Son Jesus who died for us and to give life to everyone who believes. Lord Jesus, I am ready to serve You and to tell others about You and your great love to them. Lord, I am ready. Send me to them. Thank You, Lord. This is my prayer in Jesus' name, Amen."