

Saved Above the Clouds

like a heathen. My mother belonged to one church, and my father to another church, and neither one wanted me to go to the church of the other. Neither one of them had a Bible, and so I have just been in the dark all the time about that Book. I had heard about it and thought that perhaps some day my curiosity would be satisfied, and I would learn something about it. When I saw you with that strange Book, I thought perhaps you could help me."

I replied that I was very happy indeed to tell her about the contents of the Book. I said, "This Book is mostly about you and the Lord Jesus." This was quite a surprise to her, and her interest deepened. She answered me by saying, "Tell me what the Book says about me." I did so by reading to her Romans 3:10-18. I told her that this passage was God's description of her. It is not what your friends think about you, nor even your enemies. It is not what you think about yourself or your neighbors. God is revealing in this passage what He thinks about you, as He looks down from heaven and sees your life, your words, your character, and your deeds. She listened most intently as I explained these verses to her and called her attention to the universal character of the passage. It says we are *all* under sin, none righteous, none that understands, none that seeks after God, all gone out of the way, none that doeth good, and the way of peace have they not known.

She turned to me and with deep earnestness said, "How could they know all about me and describe me so fully? For those verses certainly tell what I am." It was my turn to be surprised, for I cannot remember when any moral, upright, lovely person, as she seemed to be, immediately accepted God's diagnosis of the case. My answer was, "The Holy Spirit told Paul what to write about you because He knows all about you, for He is on earth listening to every word and understanding all the thoughts." For a few moments she was a bit stunned. The thought of her condition being written down so clearly in the Scriptures amazed her. Then she said to me, "What does the Bible say about Jesus?" This invitation indicated to me that the Holy Spirit was dealing

The Lord Jesus came "to seek and to save that which was lost." The lost one might be in a submarine at the bottom of the sea, or it might be a nurse in a busy ward, or a railroad engineer beside his engine, or a policeman on the beat. The case I shall relate to you here is that of a hostess serving on a plane eastbound from Kansas City. She was a young lady of about twenty-five years, very pleasant in her attitude toward the passengers, and quite accommodating to the mothers with babies. As soon as we were at the altitude where we were to fly, she checked in the passengers. As she passed through the plane, writing down the names of the passengers, she came to me and saw that I had my Bible open and was preparing to read. She did not remark about it but continued through the plane until her records were finished.

I had a window seat, and the aisle seat was vacant. After a while Miss W—— came and sat down beside me and made the remark, "What strange book is that you are reading?" I was quite surprised at the statement and the question, for I did not suppose there was anyone in our great country who did not recognize a Bible at once on seeing it. I replied that this was the Bible, sometimes called the Scriptures and usually called the Word of God. I said to her, "Do you not have a Bible, Miss W——?" She answered, "No, I have never had one. I have been raised