

He listened intently as I explained this truth to him, and then I said, "Doctor, do you realize that you are a lost man and need Christ Jesus to save you?" He answered, "That certainly is my condition. I had never heard that expression used and at first was puzzled about it. Now I see that I need someone to put away my sins and make me fit for heaven." This opened the door for the application of the gospel, so I asked him, "Is it not true that it takes two to make a gift, the one who gives and the one who takes?" "Yes," he answered, "it is true." To this I replied, "The verse you quoted tells us that God gave His Son, and God is looking for a taker. To whom did God give His Son?" My friend, the doctor, threw his head back on the big upholstered chair and, looking up to heaven, said, "God, You gave Jesus Christ to me, and I am taking Him right now. I want You to know, God, that I am trusting Your Son with my soul, and I know that He came to save me." The doctor at once entered into peace. His heart was at rest. He expressed his gratitude to God for the gift of His Son, and his gratitude to me for showing him the way.

The doctor returned to his hotel that night with a song in his heart. He and the Saviour had met together. The next morning he flew back to his home, told his wife and family about the Saviour he had found, and they had a time of rejoicing together. On Sunday he arose in the church to tell the congregation of his experience with the living Saviour who had saved his soul and had given him the peace that passeth understanding.

A few days later the doctor phoned me long distance to tell me the good news that three others in the church had found the Saviour through his testimony. He began to testify to his patients and found that Christ Jesus was really a personal Lord in his life and a living Redeemer for his soul.

She Was Not Under the Blood

Two hundred boys and girls, most of them teenagers, were gathered in the log house at the Bible camp out in the woods. They had gathered together on that beautiful summer morning to enjoy and be blessed by the morning Bible lesson before going out to play. I had chosen for my subject on that morning "How to Find the Gospel in the Old Testament." Most of these young folks had never been interested in the Old Testament. Somehow they felt that it was filled with difficult words, dry genealogies, and wars among people that they did not know. The subject was very interesting to them, and so they were waiting eagerly for the message.

This was a convention of young people from various young people's groups out of different denominations and from different parts of the state. The sponsor of each group had come with them to spend the week at this lovely lake resort. Among these sponsors was a lady about fifty-five years of age, who had brought with her seventeen teenagers; they came with their Bibles and with buoyant spirits to enjoy physical and spiritual blessings. When I was introduced to this teacher, I noticed that her Bible was well worn, which revealed that she had used it a great deal. It was "dog-eared," and many passages of Scripture had been underlined for emphasis. She sat on the front bench in this log house with her young people arranged around her.