

"ANGELS IN DISGUISE???"

By Dr. Hoyt W. Allen, Jr.

Katy went to her mail box and there was only one letter. She picked it up and looked at it before opening, but then she looked at the envelope again. There was no stamp, no postmark, only her name and address. She read the letter:

Dear Katy,

I'm going to be in your neighborhood around supper time and I am planning on stopping by and visiting with you.

Love Unceasingly,

Jesus

Her hands were shaking as she placed the letter on the table. "Why would the Lord want to visit me? I'm nobody special. I don't have anything to offer." With that thought, Katy remembered her empty kitchen cabinets.

"Oh my goodness, I really don't have anything to offer. I'll have to run down to the store and buy something for dinner." She reached for her purse and counted out its contents. Seven dollars and ten cents. "Well, I can get some bread and cold cuts, at least." She threw on her coat and hurried out the door. A loaf of French bread, a half-pound of sliced turkey, and a carton of milk...leaving Katy with grand total of eight cents to last her until next week, when her widow's check would arrive. Still, she felt good as she headed home, her meager offerings tucked under her arm.

"Hey lady, can you help us, lady?" Katy had been so absorbed in her dinner plans, she hadn't even noticed two figures huddled in the alleyway... a man and a woman, both of them dressed in little more than rags. "Look lady, I ain't got a job, ya know, and my wife and I have been living out here on the street, and, well, now it's getting cold and we're getting kinda hungry - and well, if you could help us lady, we'd really appreciate it."

Katy looked at them both. They were dirty, they smelled bad and frankly, she was certain that they could get some kind of work if they really wanted to. "Sir, I'd like to help you, but I'm a poor widow myself. All I have is a few cold cuts and some bread, and I'm having an important guest for dinner tonight and I was planning on serving that to Him."

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"Yeah, well, okay lady - I understand. Thanks anyway." The man put his arm around the woman's shoulders, turned and headed back into the alley. As she watched them leave, Katy felt a familiar twinge in her heart. "Sir, wait!" The couple stopped and turned as she ran down the alley after them. "Look, why don't you take this food. I'll figure out something else to serve my guest." She handed the man her grocery bag.

"Thank you lady. Thank you very much!" "Yes, thank you!" It was the man's wife, and Katy could see now that she was shivering. "You know, I've got another coat at home. Here, why don't you take this one." Katy unbuttoned her jacket and slipped it over the woman's shoulders. Then smiling, she turned and walked back to the street without her coat and with nothing to serve her guest.

"Thank you, lady! Thank you very much! May god bless you!" Katy was chilled by the time she reached her front door, and worried too. The Lord was coming to visit and she didn't have anything to feed Him. She fumbled through her purse for the door key. But as she did, she noticed another envelope in her mailbox. "That's odd, the mailman doesn't usually come twice in one day." She took the envelope out of the box and opened it.

Dear Katy,

It was so good to see you again. Thank you for the lovely meal. And thank you, too, for the beautiful coat (see Hebrews 1:14).

Love Constantly,

Jesus

The air was still cold, but even without her coat, Katy no longer noticed. You see when one is walking with Jesus they can overcome much. **God is in need of many more "Katy's" in our world.** Will we answer the call to be a "Katy"? If we have more "Katy's" the world would be more as our Creator intended. Now, the truth of the matter is ---- the Bible teaches that one **must**:

- 1) Believe In Jesus As Savior (Acts 16:31)
- 2) Repent Of Sins (Acts 17:30)
- 3) Confess Christ Audibly (Acts 8:37)
- 4) Be Baptized In Water (Acts 2:38)
- 5) Live A Christian Life (Acts 14:22)