

"EVANGELISM, THE LITTLE BOY"

By Dr. Hoyt W. Allen, Jr.

The Minister and his eleven year old son went out and passed out Gospel Tracts every Sunday afternoon. One particular Sunday afternoon, as it came time for the Minister and his son to go to the streets with their tracts, 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.' Dad replied that he was feeling really tired and wanted to sit this one out. The boy gave his dad a surprised look and stated, 'But Dad, aren't people still going to Hell, even though you are tired and it's raining?' 'Dad, can I go?' Please?' His father hesitated for a moment then said, 'Son, you can go. Here are the tracts, be careful son.'

This eleven year old boy walked the streets of the town going door to door and handing 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 were totally deserted. Then he turned toward the first house he saw and started up the sidewalk to the front door and rang the door bell. He rang it again and again, but still no one answered.

Finally, this eleven year old turned to leave, but something stopped him. Again, he turned to the door and rang the bell and knocked loudly on the door with his fist. Yet, as he waited, something seemed to be holding him there on the front porch! He rang again and this time the door slowly opened. Standing in the doorway was a very sad-looking elderly lady. She softly asked, 'What can I do for you, son?' With radiant eyes and a smile that lit up her world, this little boy said, 'Ma'am, I'm sorry if I disturbed you, but I just 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 all about JESUS and His great LOVE.' With that, he handed her his last tract and turned to leave.

Well, the following Sunday morning in church Minister Dad was in the pulpit. As the service began, he asked, 'Does anybody have testimony or want to say anything?' Slowly, in the back row of the church, an elderly lady stood to her feet. As she began to speak, a look of glorious radiance came from her face, 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 alone in this world. Last Sunday, being a particularly cold and rainy day, it was even more so in my

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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 chair and ascended the stairway into the attic of my home. I fastened the rope securely to a rafter in the roof, then stood on the chair and fastened the other end of the rope around my neck. Standing on that chair, so lonely and brokenhearted I was about to leap off, when suddenly the loud ringing of my **doorbell** downstairs startled me. I thought, 'I'll wait a minute, and whoever it is will go 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 rang louder and louder. When I opened the door and looked I could hardly believe my eyes, for there on 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!

The words that came from his mouth caused 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, with this church's address on it. 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 any more. You see --- I am now ready to be baptized and become a Christian. I have come here to personally say THANK YOU to God's little angel who came just in the nick of time and by so doing, spared my soul from an eternity in hell.'

There was not a dry eye in the church. And as shouts of praise and honor to THE KING resounded off the very rafters of the building, Minister Dad descended from the pulpit to the front pew where the little angel was seated. He took his son in his arms and sobbed uncontrollably. Blessed are your eyes for reading this message. Remember, **God's message CAN make the difference** in the life of someone close to you. Please share this wonderful message. If you love JESUS, please pass this on. Spread His word, and share His goodness and faithfulness.

Painfully, don't get short changed. Let's be ready to meet our Maker. The Bible (in Acts) teaches that to avoid hell and gain heaven - one must:

- 1) Believe In Jesus As Savior (16:31) 2) Repent Of Sins (17:30)
- 3) Confess Christ Audibly (8:37) 4) Be Baptized In Water (2:38)
- 5) Live A Christian Life (14:22) 6) Be Active In the Church (2:47)

KYOWVA Evangelistic Association

1541 S. 7th Street * Ironton, OH 45638

Web Page: www.kyowva.com

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