

FRANK'S STORY NO. 1

Now I would like to relate some experiences that have happened in my Christian walk so others will know that the Lord is real and works in anyone's life who will trust in Him with faith.

In 1951 the Air Force seemed to need my services as a radar navigator, and I was recalled into the service for the Korean War. Since God had changed my life since World War II, my being recalled seemed to me to be a spiritual leading of the Lord for me to reach men for Christ in the Air Force. The first place I was sent was Mather Field in California, outside of Sacramento.

Just before leaving for Sacramento, a Christian missionary spending the night with my folks in Omaha gave me a name of a church and some friends of hers to contact as soon as I got there. I made plans to attend and go to prayer meeting on Wednesday night.

Before leaving for church, I prayed the Lord would allow me to pick up a serviceman that might be hitchhiking either to or from the base to town. On the way home after the service there were two men hoping for a ride, so I picked them both up in my coupe. For some reason they were interested in talking to each other, and I found no way to interrupt easily with some word that would let me witness to them about Christ. I tried whistling a gospel hymn under my breath, praying one might recognize the hymn and say something, but nothing got their attention. As we got to the turn into the Air Base, one man wanted to get out on the highway and said he was in the Navy going on and not interested in going on to the Air Base.

As he opened the door to get out of the car, I opened the compartment and took out a tract, handed it to him and said, "Here is something to read. God

changed my life; maybe He can change yours.” The door slammed and the young man still in the car said, “What was that you gave him? Can I have one too?” As I handed one to him and he could read the title which said, “Where Will You Spend Eternity?” he exclaimed, “My girl sent me one of those in the mail this last week and said she and all her Sunday school class are praying for me.”

Well, after asking him some questions about his relationship with God, I was able to show him some scriptures about salvation and pray with him as he made a decision for Christ. I asked him to go to church with me next Sunday, which he did. I was teaching the Sunday school class in the absence of the pastor, and it was a thrill to have him there. The next two weeks I wondered what happened to him as he didn't show up.

My wife and children had come to California by this fourth week, and we were at an ice cream parlor one night when this young man arrived. I found out his grandmother in Pennsylvania had died and he had gone home on emergency leave. This was quite unexpected, and he was able to see his girlfriend and tell her how he had come to know the Lord.

One of the things I hope to ask the Lord someday is the reaction of that girlfriend after finding out God answered her prayers even though the young man was 2000 miles away. There is no thrill like being used of the Lord to lead someone to Christ in answer to my own prayer but also the prayers of someone totally unknown.