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representing man, pointing out that all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.

Conviction was evident as I explained our appointment with death and eternal punishment. As I turned the page, his eye caught sight of the square containing the cross of Christ.

"The death of our Lord on Calvary," I related, "offers an escape from our sinful condition and puts within us the hope of eternal life."

Encouragement to pray was unnecessary as this young man of not more than 20 years wept his way to a new experience with God.

A smile broke over his face when he had finished praying. He shook my hand heartily. Only then did I learn his name.

Mike Ellis was a veteran of 18 parachute jumps over Vietnam, and had returned home because of a miracle of God. Completing two full years in combat, he was making plans for his return to "the world," when he was found in the brush following an ambush. All outward signs of life had ceased. An Army medic pronounced him dead.

His body was taken to the morgue for embalming and its return home. But before this could happen, he suddenly and mysteriously revived.

The impact of his testimony was fantastic. One of our men, knowing the story, had been witnessing to Mike on the job and finally had persuaded him to attend church.

But even more remarkable was the spiritual experience Mike received. He was released from the death of sin.

This happened more than a year ago. Mike continued regular in church attendance and spiritual growth. When I left for another field of labor, he had made application for church membership and was actively engaged in witnessing to others.

When He Speaks, Obey

By WILLIAM D. ROSS

SINCE I WAS FIVE OR six years old, I have attended the Assembly of God. At the age of twelve, I went forward for salvation, but the following year I drew away from God.

It was not until February, 1965, during special meetings, that I came back to the Lord and dedicated my entire life to Him. At this time, the Lord called me to work with boys.

The thought scared me a bit at first. I prayed "Lord, I don't know the first thing about it, so you will have to use me the way you see fit."

Two months later, with the help of materials from Men's Fellowship and a few interested young men in the church, we organized a Royal Rangers outpost. The Lord was good to us and helped us get started. He then continued to help us through some very difficult situations.

Through the Leadership Training Course and my continued contact with boys, I have learned how to witness to them.