

365 Stories³³. The Old lady and the Pastors son!



33.The Old lady and the Pastors son !

This is a wonderful story !Every Sunday afternoon, the pastor and his son, 11 yrs old, went into the town and distributed some Evangelistic brochures. But, it was in winter and this day, it was particularly cold and rained a lot ! The child who was already dressed said: -Dad, I am ready ! And his father answered :-Ready for what, my son ? Dad, it is time to assemble our brochures and go out. His father answered :-Remy, it is raining and it is very cold outside ! The son then surprised his father and asked him : -But Dad, the people who't they go to hell, even during the days of rain ? His dad answered him :- Remy, time does not allow.The boy asked, can I go alone ? Please ! His father hesitates a moment, and says :-OK, if you want to go !



And Remy went out under the rain. This boy, 11 years old went into the streets going door to door distributing the brochures To all that he would see ! After two hours of walking and under intense rain, he was drenched, but he had yet one last brochure. He stopped at the end of the road, looking for who to give the brochure but the street was totally desert. He turned to the first house that he saw and rang the bell. He rang, rang, but no one answered. He rang again, again, and still no one, no response. Finally, Remy decided to leave, but something kept him from going. Again one time, he turned towards the door and began to ring and knock hard. Suddenly, he heard something moving above on the balcony. He rang again and after ringing this time, the door opened slowly...



Standing at the door, there was an old woman looking very sad. She asks softly :-What can I do for you, my child ? With radiant eyes and a smile, the little boy said :
-Mamme, I am so sorry to bother you, but I just wanted to tell you that really Jesus loves you ! And I have come to give to you the very last brochure, that will tell you all about Jesus ! And his great love for you. And, he gave his very last brochure and he turned to leave, she called out and said :-Thank you my son, have a good day !



The following Sunday, at Church, the Pastor, Father of the young boy, asked : Does someone have a testimony or something to say ? An old woman stood slowly in the back row, with a brilliant and radious appearance, and gave her testimony : -No one in this church knows me, I have never come here before. Last Sunday, I was not a christian. My husband died a few months ago, leaving me all alone in this world. My solitude has made me so sad. Last Sunday, it rained and it was terribly cold. I was at my end, I had decided to comit suicide. Desperete, I had no more will to live. So, I took a rope and a chair, I attached the cord to a wooden beam from the ceiling, I was on the chair, the corda round my neck. Standing on the chair, so alone, my heart broken ! I was ready to jump, when all of a sudden, the door bell rang and shocked me. I then waited one minure, hoping the the one who rang would leave. I waited a long time, but the bell was insistent, the person who rang. Had then began to knock hard on the door. I thought, "Who could this be ?" No one ever rings at my door when they come to visit ! I took off the cord from my neck and went to see who was there, and then the bell rand even louder ! When I opened the door, I saw who was there...I could not believe it, Because there on my porch, there was a boy the most radiant ever. He looked like an angel !



Never, had I ever seen this in my life. His smile, oh, I could never describe to you. The words that came out of his mouth brought to my heart, which was dead, a hope of life ! He spoke with a cherubin voice : -Mamme, I have just come here to tell you that really JESUS LOVES YOU ! He gave to me this Gospel brochure, that I hold in my hands. And, the little angle disappeared in the cold and the rain, I shut the door and began to read each word on the page. I returned to the attic to recuperate my cot and my chair. I no longer needed them. Today, I am a new happy person, Belonging to the King of Kings ! Since the address of your church was on the back of this brochure, I have come here to tell you personally THANK YOU to the angel of God ! He kept my soul from an eternity in hell ! There were applause in the church. And songs of praise and honor to the King of King resounding throughout the building ! The pastor went down to the first row where, the little angel was sitting. He took his son in his arms, crying uncontrollably. The church spent a glorious Sunday. They probably had never seen a father so full of love and so proud of his son...



God the Father, had also permitted his son, Jesus Christ, to go into the world, cold and hostile to come and save his rebel creatures. And, when he returned after his resurrection, they received Him with unspeakable joy. And you, who listen to me...Did you know that he came also for you ! To save you from your miserable and sad life. Jesus loves you and wants to save you ! Do you want to accept him ? So then, say this simple prayer with me : "Lord Jesus, forgive me of my sins, I know that I am a sinner, that I have done many bad things. I want to ask forgiveness, because I know that you died for me, on the cross, in my place To give me forgiveness and to save me. I accept you as my Lord and Saviour ! Come live in me, change my life, I want to follow you ! Thank you, Lord Jesus !