

DR. WILSON'S STORIES OF SOUL-WINNING

by

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CHAPTER TWENTY-EIGHT

THE MET IN A RESTAURANT

Louise was a lovely blonde, with a host of friends, but with a retiring disposition. She was admired for her talents, her gifts, her beauty and her attractive personality. She went to church on Sundays and enjoyed the fellowship, but did not enter into the Christian activities. She was not too well acquainted with her Bible, but read it occasionally and found it to be too dry and uninteresting to hold her attention.

She held an important position in the office of a contractor and builder, and her ability soon brought about a promotion which caused the other members of the office force to be quite jealous of her. This feeling distressed her so much that she resigned and sought work elsewhere.

The place which she subsequently found was one in which she received a larger salary and was entrusted with much more important work to do. After some weeks she discovered to her sorrow that the influential members of that firm belonged to a faith which was not at all acceptable to Louise.

These friends did not force their religion on her, but they made it quite evident that she should join them and participate in their religious exercises. This daily warfare gave Louise quite a heartache. She rejected completely that which their religion taught them, and would respond by various Scriptures which she had learned as a child, and from the various pastors to whom she had listened.

At noon Miss Louise usually ate her lunch at a very attractive restaurant near the place of her employment. Another young woman about her age also ate her lunch in this restaurant, and Louise was attracted to her because she seemed to be one of the same sort as herself. This young lady always bowed her head and expressed her gratitude to God before eating. Louise had not seen this done before, no other persons in the restaurant did it, and she really admired the courage of this one who publicly gave thanks to God.

Several days passed by without either of these speaking to the other. Finally, Louise said to the young lady, "Why do you bow your head at the table before eating?"

The answer came rather reluctantly, for this person was very retiring in her nature and did not easily make friends, "I am a Christian and believe that we should be thankful to God first for the Saviour, and then for the food He gives to us. Each time I go to the table, I thank the Lord for being so good to me, and for providing the food for my needs."

This testimony affected Louise quite deeply. She compared this new friend with herself. She had every blessing heart could wish, and yet was not grateful to God. After this she and her new friend conversed at the table at each noon hour. The new friend did not tell Louise about the Saviour, did not explain the gospel, and made no effort to help Louise spiritually.

One day Miss Mabel, the new friend, asked Louise what she was going to do for the summer vacation. Louise replied that she had made no arrangements, and did not know just what she would do. Mabel then suggested that they go together for their vacation and spend two weeks at the Lakes. This suggestion appealed to Louise and she agreed that they would arrange to go together for this outing. The arrangements were completed and they left together for an anticipated time of joy and fellowship at the lake resort. They arrived at the resort on Sunday morning.

I had been having a week of special services at this vacation spot, for it was a Christian camp where the Word of God was taught mornings and evenings, but many forms of entertainment were available.

She heard different persons on the grounds talking about some special messages I had given during the previous week, and Louise expressed a desire to learn more about the subjects that were discussed. Friends told her that perhaps she could find some of my books in the gift shop located in the hotel. She went to this store and was told that all of my books had been sold, except one, a copy of *The Romance of a Doctor's Visits*, and this one had the covers torn off. She could purchase it for five cents. She bought the book and went out on the lawn under a shade tree to read it. As she read it, the Holy Spirit revealed to her that "**all her righteousnesses were as filthy rags.**" She noticed also that salvation is a gift, for "**the gift of God is eternal life.**"

The effect of the messages that she read left her in tears.

As she sat weeping with the book in her lap, a missionary passed by, a friend who was home on furlough, and seeing her distress went to her side. She told him that she would like to be saved, but did not know how. He at once presented to her the Lord Jesus about whom she had been reading, and explained to her that since God sent the Lord Jesus to save her, she should permit Him to do it.

He quoted to her, "**Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest**" (Matthew 11:28). He called her attention to Luke 19:10, "**The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.**"

He also told her that "**Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit**" (I Peter 3:18).

Louise was ready for the message, she realized her need, she saw from the Scriptures that the Lord Jesus came to save her, and so she trusted Him with her soul, and believed in Him as her Lord and Saviour.

Smiles replaced the tears, peace replaced the turmoil, she rested in Christ Jesus, the living, risen Saviour. The rest of her days at this Bible conference were spent in earnest and devoted study of the Scriptures as she learned more and more of the loveliness of Christ, and the precious truths of the Scriptures. She returned to her work with a new joy, and with a new message for her friends.

This lovely Saviour is still available to any who read this story, and have not yet found the peace the heart hungers for.

~ end of chapter 28 ~

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