

DR. WILSON'S STORIES OF SOUL-WINNING

by

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CHAPTER TWENTY-FIVE

YALE AND VASSAR COMBINED

The prosecuting attorney in a large populous county, the teacher of a Bible class attended by over 200 men, through the ministry of a radio preacher, found the Saviour and became an ardent and devoted Christian lawyer with a splendid reputation. In his office there were a number of other attorneys who were associated with him in his large law practice. Among these there was a Jew who was well educated, and exerted quite an influence on those around him.

I visited the county attorney one day in order to bring him some additional help for his soul, and as I passed by the door of this Jewish lawyer he hailed me and asked for an interview.

As I took a seat in his office he exclaimed rather earnestly, "Doctor, what in the world has happened to my boss? He is not the same man that he has been. He seems to have become a Christian. He talks about God, and about prayer, and we never heard him express such sentiments before. He talked about his big Bible class, but we never heard him talk about Jesus Christ like he does now. Tell me what you told him, and explain to me how your message has completely changed his manner among us here in the office."

Of course, I took advantage of that wide open invitation, and answered, "Your chief met the most wonderful Jew that ever lived. He trusted his soul and his life to that Jew, and at once his life was changed. The one he came to know was Jesus Christ, the Son of God, and the Jew to whom the world owes every grace, every kindness, every sweet attitude and attribute of the human heart. God has arranged it that His Son, a Jew, has power to transform men, and make them what He wants them to be."

My answer seemed to puzzle my listener. I saw that he was a bit perplexed, and so continued by saying, "Do you follow the Jewish religion?"

To this he answered, "No, I am not what is called an orthodox Jew. I have a religion of my own, which seems to me to be both logical and reasonable."

"Where did you find this religion?" I asked.

He answered, "At Yale, where I received both of my degrees."

I requested him to tell me about his religion, and he answered that he believed in the hypothesis of evolution. He informed me that he had studied many religions, but that he had found in the "evolution" line of thinking that which satisfied him more than anything else.

I pulled my chair up close to the desk, and looking him full in the face, I said, "Mr. Rosen, do you know anything in the world that improves with age? Suppose you owned two magnificent draft horses. You turned them loose in the wilderness to be unattended for three or four years. Would their offspring be fine, big animals like the original pair?"

He answered at once that they would not, but would decrease in size and strength. I then asked him whether a field of wheat, which had been completely cleared of every weed, would reproduce itself in a fine crop of wheat if it were left to itself, and the seed was self planted. He replied that he doubted whether there would be a good crop because of the abundance of weeds that would grow. Again I asked him whether an orchard of fine apples, if unattended, would continue to bear splendid fruit after two or three years. He replied that it would not.

By this time, Mr. Rosen was beginning to see my reasoning. I felt free to become more personal, and so said to him, "You told me that you graduated from Yale. May I ask you whether your wife also is a university graduate?"

He replied that she was a graduate of Vassar. I then asked him whether he had any children, and he answered that he had one little girl about ten years of age. I then put this proposition to him, "If you have obtained the finest education Yale can give, and if your wife has received at Vassar such a splendid education, does it not follow that your little girl would be of unusual mentality, exceptionally bright, and would reveal the product of two wonderful parents? Suppose, Mr. Rosen that your little girl had been shut up in a room when she was born, and in some mysterious way was kept well fed, clothed and warm, but never saw a human face, nor heard a human voice, would she be today an accomplished, educated, beautiful, cultured girl?"

He replied that she would not, but rather would be more like an idiot.

I immediately called his attention to the fact that his theory was not working very well in his own family.

No matter what training the parents had, it would not be evident in the child without help from the outside. Nothing is self-developing. Chemicals deteriorate. Minerals deteriorate. Vegetables and animals revert to type, and the child will not develop because of any inherent qualities. There must always be outside help.

My friend listened very intently, and then said, "My theory does not hold water. I am discarding it today. Now tell me, Doctor, how I can get what happened to my chief."

At this point I presented to him John 1:12, "**But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name.**"

I assured him that God knew that his heart would never be satisfied with human philosophies, and mental processes, only Christ Jesus, the Jew, who was and is God Himself, could change the human heart, deliver from sin and fear, and make one fit for heaven. I explained the gospel clearly, the good news about the saving power of the Lord Jesus Christ, and Mr. Rosen listened without interrupting me. He then leaned over on the desk and said to me very earnestly, "I cannot accept Jesus Christ. My parents did not believe in Him, and all my teaching has been against Him. I thank you for telling me the story, but I cannot accept it."

I left his office sad and disappointed. He had discarded his foolish philosophy contained in the hypothesis of evolution, but refused the lovely One who said, "**I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by Me.**"

I trust that no one who reads this story will turn his back on the only Saviour of men.

~ end of chapter 25 ~

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