

# **DR. WILSON'S STORIES OF SOUL-WINNING**

by

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## **CHAPTER ONE**

### **DOGS ARE ON THE OUTSIDE**

Probably no animal is loved by human beings more than the faithful dog. He finds a place in the human heart which in many cases is dearer even than the relatives. The tiny dog that can be held in the hand, or the Great Dane or the Mastiff, and all the dogs in between, find a place in the human heart that is interesting and enjoyable. They serve also a useful place in society, as the shepherd dog with the herd, the watchdog in the home, the Alpine dogs in the mountains to find the lost traveler, the Seeing Eye dog for the blind, and the lap dog in the home for the lonely. All of these delight their owners.

It was my privilege on one occasion to converse with a beautiful, well-dressed lady as she walked through a park leading a dog on a leash. I thought that perhaps she might be a candidate for heaven, and so I paused at the side of the dog and began to pet the animal and rub its ears.

The dog was quite pleased with this attention, and wagged both ends for joy. I saw that the lady was quite friendly, and so as I stroked the back of the dog, I said to her, "This is a beautiful animal that you have. Is it a greyhound?"

My friend was not very well pleased with this remark, and said with a bit of sarcasm, "No, indeed; this is a Scotty!"

I replied that I was not an expert on dogs and did not know a great deal about the various breeds. Then I asked her, "Is this what is called a full-blooded mongrel?"

This aroused some more indignation as she affirmed, with quite a little emphasis, that this dog was not a mongrel, but had a pedigree, and was a prize-winning exhibit at quite a few fairs. She told me that this dog had won many ribbons for its perfections in various categories.

It was easy to see that these two were very fond of each other. She informed me that she bought special food for the dog, and had a very nice warm, attractive kennel for its home. I told her that the result of her care could be seen without any difficulty, for the dog was well fed and well groomed.

When the lady saw that I was quite well convinced of the value of her beloved Scotty, and that I was quite ignorant of the merits of most dogs, she began to tell me the particular traits of her pet. I listened attentively, because I wanted her confidence, and I wanted her to listen to my message shortly. When she had finished telling me about the merits of little Scotty, I felt it was time to apply some truths to her heart. All the time we were talking together, we were standing on the path not far from the entrance to the park.

As I continued to pet the dog, I remarked to my friend that when I saw a splendid person, accompanied by a very excellent dog, and when I observed that they were quite fond of each other, it made me feel sad.

The lady was astonished at this statement, and I could see that she was really puzzled by my remark. She exclaimed, "Why would you be sad because I have such a fine dog for my pet?"

That is the very question I wanted her to ask. I wanted her to feel that I had some information which would be of value, and I wanted her curiosity aroused to learn about it. My answer to her was this: "I know that you two are very fond of each other, and that you enjoy each other's company. I know also that when you die and go to heaven, you will have to leave the dog outside of heaven, for the Bible very clearly states, '**Outside are dogs,**' and this is found in Revelation 22:15."

I took my Bible from my pocket and read the passage to her. The thought seemed to disturb her, and she answered me with deep earnestness, "Mister, I would give my right arm if I only knew for sure that I would be in heaven with God. I have never known how I could be sure that after I die I would go to live with the Lord."

Near to the place where we were standing, there was a park bench, and so I suggested to my friend that we sit upon that bench while I told her how she could be sure of going to be with the Lord at the end of the journey. She accepted my invitation quickly, and in fact eagerly. She had a genuine desire to be right with God, and was happy to find someone in whom she could confide, and to whom she could express her feelings.

After we were seated I turned in my Bible to I John 5:12, and read to her: "**He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.**"

She had never seen that passage, although she told me she had been a frequent visitor at a neighboring church, and had listened to many sermons. She informed me that no one had ever shown her the way of salvation, nor explained to her from the Bible how she could get rid of her sins. I explained to her that Christ Jesus is God's life. He gives life eternal, and He is life eternal. I assured her that if she wanted God's life, and forgiveness, and redemption, then she must trust Christ Jesus with her soul, and accept Him as her Lord and Saviour.

I called to her attention I John 1:7, in which we read, "**But if we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanses us from all sin.**"

She was not slow to understand the passage, and saw quickly that salvation must come from the Lord Jesus, who is able to forgive because He shed His precious blood at Calvary. Her heart was touched, the darkness was dispelled, and the light of the Lord shone in her face as she accepted the message, received the Saviour, and found the peace that she had so much desired through the years. She forgot about the dog, her heart was filled with Christ Jesus. She exclaimed so gladly, "How wonderful it is to know that I belong to Jesus Christ, He belongs to me, and He has cleansed me from my sins. Now I know I shall live with Him forever."

That was a happy day for both of us. The Holy Spirit let me find a hungry heart in the park, and my new friend found the wonderful Saviour in Christ Jesus. Let us always be alert and watchful to find those who may be candidates for heaven.

**~ end of chapter 1 ~**

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