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

by

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## **CHAPTER TWO**

## SEEING THROUGH DARK GLASSES

It is most interesting to wander through a beautiful park on a hot summer day, to enjoy the restful quiet and relaxation from a strenuous life. It is also a splendid place to find those whose minds are occupied with the problems of life.

On such a day I found it necessary to go through a lovely shaded area enroute to make a visit, and came across a very bright spot in the center of these woods where the sun was beaming, and the heat was quite noticeable. Sitting there in that open space and enjoying the bright warm sun was a lady taking a sun bath, and wearing very dark sun glasses. The thought came to me that perhaps she was a candidate for heaven, and might be meditating on her need.

As I passed along the path near her, I paused a moment and said to her, "Pardon me, lady, I trust you will not think that I am intruding, nor feel offended because I have disturbed your meditations, but may I ask whether you are a Bible woman?"

She did not seem to be distressed by my approach, but removed the dark glasses, and said, "No, there is no offense at all. I was just sitting here enjoying the warm sun, and wore these dark glasses to protect my eyes. I was not thinking of anything in particular. I am curious, however, to know why you would think that I might be a Bible woman. What did you see about me that would make you think about the Bible?"

It was really delightful to see the attitude of this friend, and the curiosity that had been aroused. No offense is usually given when the approach is wisely made. There must always be a feeling of friendship between the parties who converse else it will be difficult to obtain a favorable response. It was easy to see that this lady was not distressed, nor did she reject the question that was asked.

I said to her that I was just reading in the Bible (I Corinthians 13:12), "**Now we see through a glass darkly**." I continued, "When I saw your dark glasses, I thought perhaps it had some connection in your mind with that verse in the Bible. You were seeing through a glass darkly, and perhaps could not see too well."

The attention of my friend was quite evident now, and she asked me with real interest, "Is that verse really in the Bible? I have heard it quoted many times in my life, but never knew that it was a verse in the Bible. Would you please tell me what it means, for I never thought of applying it to myself."

This was the invitation I was hoping to receive. I said, "With your permission, I will sit beside you and show you the meaning of the passage, and how it applies to you."

She gave her consent, and with my Bible in my hand open so she could read it herself, I turned to the passage in order that she might be assured that I was not misquoting the verse. She read the passage herself, and then said again, "I do not understand it, nor see how it applies to me."

I answered her that the probable meaning of it was that she did not see how bad she was, nor how good the Lord Jesus is. I explained to her that very few people see what they are in the sight of God, or realize how many sins are against them, and are on the record of heaven. She agreed to this at once. She admitted that she had never analyzed her own life, nor sought to make a record of the number and the kind of sins she had committed.

I read to her, "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Romans 3:23). I called her attention to the fact that it does not say how many sins, nor what kind of sins, but only that there were enough of them to hide the face of the Lord, and to make us unfit for His presence.

There was no immediate reply to this statement, and I could see that she was going back over her life, and thinking of the faults, failures and sins which came to her memory. There was no resistance at all in her spirit, but rather she seemed to want the full revelation that our Lord would have for her. Her thoughts troubled her, and she said, "You told the truth. I never really did go over my own life and analyze it as I should. I certainly had on the dark glasses so far as my own case is concerned. What does God say about me that I may have overlooked?"

I read to her Romans 3:12: "They are all gone out of the way, they are together become unprofitable; there is none that doeth good, no, not one . . . And the way of peace they have not known."

I remarked that this is God's estimate of us, and not our estimate of each other. The Lord was working in her heart, so I changed the subject and began telling her of the loveliness and the sufficiency of the Lord Jesus.

This was a wonderful opportunity for me to unfold to her heart the saving power of Jesus Christ.

I read that beautiful passage in John 1:12: "As many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them who believe on His name."

In explaining this passage I brought to her attention the fact that she must be saved by One who was perfect, whose life was blameless, and who was sinless in the sight of God. Christ Jesus is that Person.

I called to her attention the fact that the only one who could put away her sins, and who could bring her into God's family was the One who Himself was sinless, and yet knew all about all of her sins. We read together Colossians 2:14: "Blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to His cross."

She spoke quickly about it and said, "I certainly had on dark glasses about my own condition, and about the cross. I never knew before that my sins were laid on Jesus, and that God put them away because He died for me."

I asked her to read the verse herself, so that she would know exactly what took place for her. As she read it, the joy of the Lord came into her soul, and the sadness that had been on her countenance was changed to the gladness of salvation.

She was most grateful to me and said, "I can never tell you how thankful I am that you stopped and talked to me about those dark glasses. Little did I know how ignorant I was, both about myself and the Saviour. I shall go home from this park and tell my friends that I no longer need the dark glasses. I have seen how wicked I am, and how precious the Lord Jesus is."

~ end of chapter 2 ~

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