

DR. WILSON'S STORIES OF SOUL-WINNING

by

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CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

SAVED ABOVE THE CLOUDS

The Lord Jesus came to seek and to save that which was lost.

The lost one might be in a submarine at the bottom of the sea, or it might be a nurse up in the cherry tree, or a railroad engineer beside his engine, or a policeman on the beat.

The case I shall relate to you here is that of a hostess serving on a plane eastbound from Kansas City. She was a young lady of about twenty-five years, very pleasant in her attitude toward the passengers, quite accommodating to the mothers with babies. As soon as we were at the altitude where we were to fly, she checked in the passengers. As she passed through the plane writing down the names of the passengers, she came to me and saw that I had my Bible open and was preparing to read. She did not remark about it, but continued through the plane until her records were finished.

I had a window seat, and the aisle seat was vacant. After awhile Miss W_____ came and sat down beside me, and made the remark, "What strange book is that you are reading?" I was quite surprised at the statement and the question, for I did not suppose there was anyone in our great country who did not recognize a Bible at once on seeing it. I replied that "this was the Bible, sometimes called the Scriptures, and usually called the Word of God."

I said to her, "Do you not have a Bible, Miss W_____?"

She answered, "No, I have never had one. I have been raised like a heathen. My mother belonged to one church, and my father to another church, and neither one wanted me to go to the church of the other. Neither one of them had a Bible, and so I have just been in the dark all the time about that Book. I had heard about it, and thought that perhaps someday my curiosity would be satisfied, and I would learn something about it. When I saw you with that strange Book, I thought perhaps you could help me."

I replied that I was very happy indeed to tell her about the contents of the Book, and said, "This Book is mostly about you and the Lord Jesus." This was quite a surprise to her, and her interest deepened.

She answered me by saying, "Tell me what the Book says about me." I did so by reading to her Romans 3:10-18. I told her that this passage was God's description of her. It is not what your friends think about you, nor even your enemies. It is not what you think about yourself, nor your neighbors. God is revealing in this passage what He thinks about you, as He looks down from heaven and sees your life, your words, your character, and your deeds. She listened most intently as I explained the passage to her, and called her attention to the universal character of the passage. It says we are all under sin, none righteous, none that understandeth, none that seeketh after God, all gone out of the way, none that doeth good, and the way of peace have they not known.

She turned to me and with deep earnestness said, "How could they know all about me and describe me so fully? For those verses certainly tell what I am."

It was my turn to be surprised, for I cannot remember when any moral, upright, lovely person, as she seemed to be, immediately accepted God's diagnosis of the case. My answer was, "The Holy Spirit told Paul what to write about you, because He knows all about you, for He is on earth listening to every word, and understanding all the thoughts."

For a few moments she was a bit stunned. The thought of her condition being written down so clearly in the Scriptures amazed her. Then she said to me, "What does the Bible say about Jesus?"

This invitation indicated to me that the Holy Spirit was dealing with this young lady in a very definite way. I read to her Matthew 1:21, "**Thou shalt call His name Jesus: for He shall save His people from their sins.**" I also read to her that beautiful well-known verse, John 3:16, and explained to her that God had sent the Lord Jesus, His own Son, to put away her sins by His precious blood, so that she would never perish, and to give her eternal life, so she could live with God.

She seemed to understand readily that she needed to take the gift of Jesus Christ whom God had given to her. In order to help her to see this more fully, I read John 1:12: "**But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God.**" I added to that I John 5:12, "**He that hath the Son hath life.**"

She meditated a few minutes on this wonderful truth, then bowed her head and said, "Lord Jesus, I see from the Bible that God sent You to me to save me. I want You to do it right now. I have wanted to be a Christian, but never knew how, and never knew about Your Book. Now I am trusting You, and I thank You that You have blotted out my sins."

She was called away at this point to take care of a passenger that was in need, and very shortly we arrived at the airport in Chicago, and landed. I waited behind and let the other passengers get off the plane, so that I could be the last one to speak to Miss W_____. I shook hands with her at the door and said, "Miss W_____, what is the Lord Jesus to you?" She replied with happy animation, "Dr. Wilson, He is my Saviour. He put away my sins. God gave Him to me, and I belong to Him. I surely am going to tell my friends all about it."

And so we parted, having had a meeting with the Saviour, through the sweet influence and guidance of the Holy Spirit up above the clouds. It can happen anywhere.

Let each one of us be sure we have a tryst with Christ wherever we may be.

~ end of chapter 17 ~

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