
September 30: *"If There Is Life, There's Hope"*

Pastor Tom

Over the past few days I have been blessed to hear about some elderly people who trusted Christ late in life. On a Wednesday a few weeks ago one of our godly ladies shared a testimony of how she won a 65-year-old man to Christ, and now they are trying to witness to his older brother. A few days ago, I was told of a senior in his seventies that trusted the Lord. A few months ago, I visited a wonderful older couple. They trusted Christ and followed the Lord in believer's baptism. Over the years the Lord has allowed me to win some older people to the Lord. One of my favorite memories was a man named Auby Low. Thinking about these stories, my mind raced back in time to the first "old" person I remember leading to Christ. I was home from college and had dropped by my home church where some of the staff were buddies of mine. One of them said to me, *"Hey, I need to make a visit. Come go with me."* We hopped into his car and off we went. The visit was a church member that was in an assisted living facility. My friend found his person, and I was just hanging around in a common area. For some reason my eyes fastened on an elderly lady sitting by herself. It seemed as if the Lord spoke to my heart saying, *"Go speak to that lady."* I walked over and introduced myself. She smiled at me and told me her name. After a little small talk, I asked her if she knew the Lord and that Heaven would one day be her home? She didn't really know about Heaven and hoped the Lord would let her in. I took my New Testament from my pocket asking if I could share some scripture with her. She was thrilled that I'd be willing to do that. The Roman's Road plan was the first soul winning plan I'd learned; so that is what I used to let her hear the gospel. After sharing a few verses and bringing her along with questions and answers from those verses, I asked her if she'd like to know heaven would be her home and Jesus as her Lord and Savior. She did. Right there in the commons, Mrs. Kilby bowed her head and received Christ. I didn't write it down that day, but for some reason the Lord has always allowed me to remember her name. There is no doubt she has been in Heaven for a long time, but one of these days I look forward to finding her and getting reacquainted. Yes, as long as there is life, there is hope.