

Chapter 4

The call to preach

As the school year drew to a close in early summer great things began to happen real quick. I remember the very first day in the soul winning class, professor Cagel said “meet sinners socially” Wow you mean that I can win souls too every day? By the end of the class the students had actually went out knocking door to door and winning souls..”Look out devil”

The last month of the class a singing group came to hold a meeting at school in the evening..At the end of the meeting the leader asked for student to come forward and pray at the stage. I remember it like it was yesterday and that was 36 years ago.The stage was about 4 feet off the ground and I knelt in prayer with my head on my folded arms. I begin asking God what do you want me to do? What is my future for you? I heard the words “Preach” just as clear as I have ever heard my dad call me to dinner. I raised up from the stage and looked around. I thought one of the band members had slipped up to pray with me. To my surprise the band was still playing and there was no one around for 10 feet. I put my head back down and resumed my prayer. I asked OK God if it is you telling me to preach who do I preach to, where, when, how? The words came back loud and clear “preach, preach, preach.”. I was staggered and weakened in my knees. I was literally in a daze. For the next few days I wobbled about trying to figure out what had happened. I went to class, church, and worked my bus route at Faith Tabernacle. I never forgot that evening. I soon learned that God wanted me to preach to everyone, every place, and every day..It started immediately.