

A clearer presentation of the Gospel of our Lord Jesus you will hardly find than when Paul Young “draws others to Christ.”

His inspiring and transparent, *In His Service and Loving It!* tells the story of his excitingly victorious ministry in South Africa. It is such a blessing to pore over the chapters and relive with the family their experiences as if you were there, enjoying every moment with them.

Didn't we cry with him when they lost Cherish, and weren't we standing with him in the school halls and prison precincts, captivated as his audiences were, watching the story unfold on the chalkboard? Didn't we feel like surrendering our lives all over again at the invitation, so persuasive was the Spirit's working through his presentation?

The words of these pages speak to the heart and bring out a desire to follow the gentle words of advice that surface so subtly, yet so convincing, on vitally important issues of great relevance for Christian families in our day. Not many have the experience, wisdom and understanding necessary to guide this generation of families into a genuine and credible Biblical lifestyle and witness as we see shining forth from these pages.

Having had the privilege of ministering together with “Small Paul” on occasion is what lends a lot of weight to the testimony in this book because his life speaks loudly of his Christian character in adversity and loss, in harvesting and recreation, as well as managing finances and family life. This book will be a blessing, and you will sense God's presence as you journey with them.

Gregory H. Denysschen

Director, Jivannadi Mission

In His Service and Loving It! reveals the Young family's journey with the Lord... illustrated in an exciting way with many real-life accounts, pictures and Bible verses. It shares their laughter and sorrow....

Paul... has truly been experiencing the blessing that accompanies the love for God's Law working in his life from a young age.

As the second generation of Youngs doing ministry as a family, it is truly encouraging to see the fruit of their parents' faithfulness in their lives. Not only do they reach out to unbelievers, but also focus on their children as the next generation who will labour to gather the Harvest.

David Frew

Missionary with Frontline Fellowship,

Polokwane, South Africa

Evangelist Paul Young is an example of a life dedicated to the fulfillment of the Great Commission. He is artistic, creative, enthusiastic and inspiring in his presentations of Biblical stories as he draws others to Christ.

It has been my joy and privilege to participate in numerous evangelistic outreaches with Paul Young, including open-air preaching, in literature evangelism and personal one-on-one evangelism on the streets and on beach fronts. He is a highlight of our Great Commission Camps in inspiring others to make their lives count for eternity.

Paul Young's booklets and books are bold, Biblical, challenging and compelling. The Gospel message he proclaims is life changing. I highly recommend Paul Young's publications as one who has had the privilege of distributing many thousands of them throughout Africa, as far afield as Sudan, the Congo and Nigeria.

In a day and age of self-centred, superficiality, easy-believism and materialism, it is exhilarating to find a real, bold and Biblical evangelist like Paul Young and a dedicated Christian family like the Youngs.

May God continue to multiply the impact of this strategic ministry of Drawing Others to Christ and inspire others to dedicate their lives to making Christ's Great Commission their supreme ambition.

Dr. Peter Hammond

Director

Frontline Fellowship

Cape Town, South Africa

We usually finish our letters with:

In His service and loving it!

Paul and Vicki Young

In His Service and Loving It!

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In His Service and Loving It!

Paul Young

PUBLICATIONS OF PAUL YOUNG
CAPE TOWN, SOUTH AFRICA

In His Service and Loving It!

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Chapter 1

Preparations

We read a recent headline: **“South African schools rated most dangerous in the world.”**¹ The article went on to say something is “urgently needed to curb the chaos and violence that drowns South African schools in a cesspool.” *The Gospel is what is urgently needed, repentance and remission of sins!* And God has opened doors for me to preach with chalk talks in many of these public schools!

I have been amazed at the preaching opportunities I’ve been having! It has been a missionary’s dream! So many new schools! Such attentive and responsive children and teens! Such enthusiastic teachers and principals! The other day I preached at a new school twice, they called a



The students are often quite responsive!

¹*People's Post*, p. 4, Feb. 12, 2008.

third, impromptu chapel for more of the high school! They also gave me the phone numbers of four other schools where they wanted me to preach. By the time I got back to the bed and breakfast where we were staying, Vicki told me another school had called wanting an appointment!

At another school, the chalk pictures I drew on three previous times were framed in front of the auditorium. At another school where I preached on repentance and drew a narrow road to heaven and a wide road to hell, the principal said that he was going to use the picture again when he has the next chapel. The principal in another school said she would try to arrange for me to preach in the two schools where her own children go. A man in the bank told us the DVDs of the chalk talks were really in demand at his high school where I had recently been.

In another big city two high schools asked me to come back to preach to the rest of the students, one a few days later, one a few minutes later. A boy told me, “Uncle Small Paul, my mother says that every time you preach, she sees a change in me.”

Today a principal was enthusiastic about the message and encouraged the students to come to Jesus. He then announced that he is planning to show the DVDs with 16 chalk talks on them during their Friday assemblies. He also plans to read to the students our book *Answers to Prayer for Our Family*. May the Lord bless His faithful servants in public schools!

Of course, not all schools want us to preach like this, but God has guided us into some that do—20 schools just this month! He has sent us into a harvest!

God has been preparing me for this ministry all my life. As Mom was having a hard time at my birth, Dad prayed, not only that Mom and I would live, but that I would grow up to preach the Gospel and bring thousands into the Kingdom. When I was about five I remember waiting out in the car or back stage while Dad preached with pictures in black schools in South Carolina. I started preaching and drawing in the schools there in 1967.



A water color I did in the fifth grade

I feel at home preaching in the black and coloured schools here in South Africa. In the first twenty years of my preaching, I preached thousands of times to groups of primarily black young people.

My parents each came from well-to-do homes and were well educated, but they left a comfortable, convenient life to follow Jesus and carry the Good News to many thousands of black young people in the schools of South Carolina and Georgia.

When you have been poor you can relate to the poor. My earliest memories were when our family of six lived in a two room house that had

I have always liked to draw. Though we could not afford art lessons, Dad and Mom encouraged us in our talents. Some of us would win prizes for art in the county fair. Occasionally we would go to see a Gospel chalk artist. Then when I was nineteen a chalk artist visited our home. It was just the nudge I needed. I found a couple of booklets on chalk art, and copied a chalk talk from missionary chalk artist Phil Saint about the prodigal son. I practiced it a few times telling the story. That was the first chalk talk I did. I think I did it in seven black schools in October, 1967.

previously been a slave house on a plantation near Greenwood, SC. “I sat where they sat” (Ezekiel 3:15).

When I was six we bought a **two room school house** with four acres of land for \$800 in Newberry County. We were considered poor, but I had a happy childhood, and I don't remember lacking anything. I used to hear my dad say that for a while we averaged spending less than three cents per meal per person! If you know me you will see that I was not too underfed to grow up. (I'm 6'10" tall.) “The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He hath anointed Me to preach the Gospel to the poor” (Luke 4:18).



A Typical Squatter House in South Africa

I know what it's like to be on the receiving end of racism, (both white racism and black racism.) Because we preached the Gospel and shared material things with Blacks we were sometimes called “nigger lovers” and were not always well received! We were also accused of being Communists. One boy at school told me, “You don't know how close you came to getting your ass killed.” Well, we had a horse, cows, goats, chickens, dogs, and cats; we even had honey bees, but we never had a donkey. Wonder what he meant?

Some boys were picking on a boy named Bobby in the sports locker room when I was in high school. I told them to leave him alone. Only one other boy backed me, Larry York. I felt guilty because back in junior high I had hurt Bobby myself. Now it was the three of us against the rest of the class. The coach was out. That's when one of the leaders of the boys picking on Bobby confronted me and reminded me of the threats against our family a few years before and said we almost got killed.

I also feel at home preaching in the white schools, both English and Afrikaans schools. There are a number of similarities between white Southerners that I grew up with and Afrikaners that I often preach to now. Many of the similarities are favorable comparisons. Often the Afrikaners are godly and conservative. With the rise of lawlessness in South African schools and communities, a number of principals have welcomed me to draw and preach on repentance in their schools. The Afrikaans schools are often the most disciplined, respectful, and responsive of any I've preached to anywhere. I've preached in hundreds of schools in many parts of the world.

It's a good feeling to realize God has led you to the best place for you and that you're doing what you are cut out to do!

“For we are... created... unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them” (Ephesians 2:10). Even my height, 6 feet 10 inches (208 cm), is an asset in this work: kids like it, and they can see me easier when I'm preaching to a big crowd. My loud voice and big hands clapping can get their attention better.

God even uses my mistakes. A teacher gave me the name and number of a principal of another school. I called her and scheduled an appointment to preach. When I arrived the principal was not there yet. I told them that I had an appointment to preach. I preached to about 1,200 students and teachers who were very responsive. The principal told me I had not called to make the appointment. I had gone to the wrong school! This school had the same name as the school I had called. But the principal was not angry; she pointed out other nearby schools where I

might also preach. I quickly called the other school and apologized. That principal kindly rescheduled me, and I later preached to the 900 students there. They were very orderly and responsive to the Gospel message.



Teachers getting some of our booklets and DVDs after an assembly

Chapter 2

Assurance of Salvation

And hereby we do know that we know him, if we keep His commandments. He that saith, I know Him, and keepeth not His commandments, is a liar, and the truth is not in him (1 John 2:4).

My parents were both busy serving God. They showed many thousands the way of salvation, and they diligently taught us, their children, the Word of God. We had daily family Bible reading, and I heard Dad preach to children using pictures many times. When I was four years old I prayed and asked the Lord to save me. I remember kneeling with my parents and crying and praying.

I rarely had doubts about my salvation. What I somehow missed was that if your faith is real, there will be a change. My parents had me memorize thousands of Bible verses. We repeatedly won Bible quiz and sword drill competitions. But I continued in dishonesty and at school I was a first class chameleon! I could act good around spiritual people but be wicked around my friends at school.

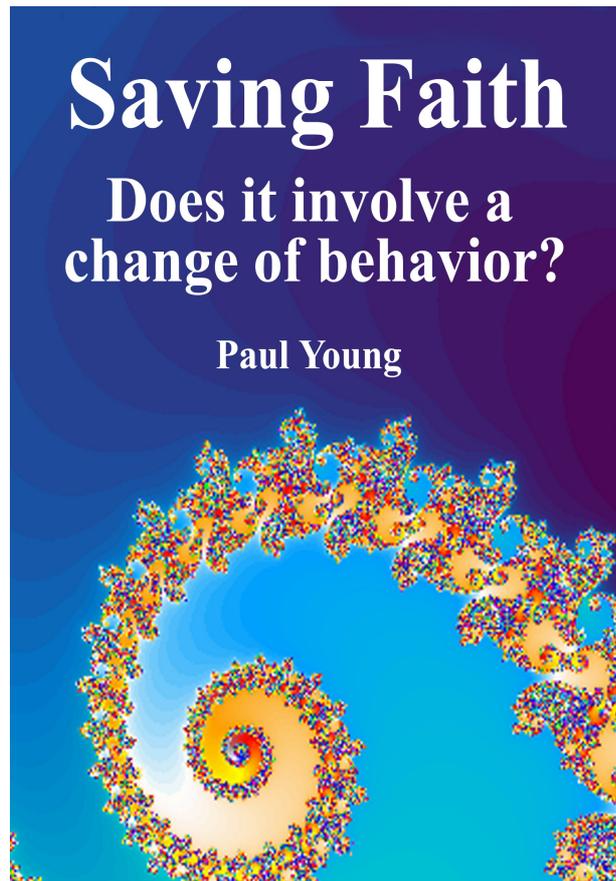
My younger brother, Joseph, was introducing me to preach at his church years later. He said, “When I was a boy I looked up to Paul.” (He had to; I was bigger than he was.) “But there was one thing that I did not look up to him about; he was so mean.” I was; I was a bully with him. Then Joseph said, “When I was about 14, I saw a change in Paul.”

I wonder if all that time, from the time I was four when I made a profession of faith, until I was about 17 and Joseph saw a change in me, I was just fooling myself—thinking I was saved, but not saved at all.

We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death.

Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him (1 John 3:14,15).

Since the Bible emphasizes this doctrine so much, and since this issue is a matter of heaven or hell for *so many*, I have emphasized it in my preaching and ministry for many years. In fact, the first booklet I wrote was ***Saving Faith** Does it involve a change of behavior?*





I do this chalk talk often, teaching people to turn from their own way that leads to hell and to turn to Jesus for mercy and go to heaven. We have broadcast over 80 chalk talks on TV. Some of them can be viewed on the YouTube channel: [smallpaulhelper](https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCsmallpaulhelper).

Chapter 3

Training

**“Train up a child in the way he should go,
and when he is old he will not depart from it”
(Proverbs 22:6).**

Dad and Mom trained us by encouragement, example and instruction. They also used the rod. “Thou shalt beat him with the rod and shall deliver his soul from hell.”

Of course I didn’t like it, but even as a child, I knew they were right. I could read. I knew the Bible says, “He that spareth the rod hateth his son, but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes [early]” (Pr. 13:24).

Dad was stricter and more forceful in his discipline than most Christian fathers, but I’ve been a man for over 45 years now, and in these



many years of being an adult, I've had a more peaceful, pleasant life than most men have had. Dad taught me in the way of wisdom; "her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace" (Prov. 3:17). The Word of God says that no chastening for the present seems to be joyous but grievous; nevertheless afterward, it yields the peaceable fruit of righteousness to those who are exercised by it (Hebrews 12:11).

Dad had a little board he used for disciplining us. Someone wrote on it, "Board of Education." He educated us with it! I guess you could also call it a memory stick. It really helped us remember to obey!

I have been repeatedly shocked when the child of a pastor or Christian leader blatantly defies his father. Several years ago I (for once) had the courage to point out to such a pastor that if he did not know how to rule his own household, he was not qualified to pastor a church. The young pastor did not retort, and I don't know what went on behind the scenes, but shortly afterward, the rebellious son made a profession of faith with a dramatic change of behavior. Beforehand, my wife did not even want that boy around—he would break our kids' things and hurt people. Now we're happy to have him over, and he's one of our son's best friends. Just the other day he asked me to baptize him.

Yesterday a missionary told my wife that she hoped that her children would not go into ministry. She seems to think it is so hard and unpleasant. My parents did not take that view! I'm glad they didn't. All six of us children knew that the biggest business in life is serving God. Dad used to quote,

Just one life
 Twill soon be past.
 Just what's done
 For Christ will last.



Dad had a ministry of preaching with Bible filmstrips and flannel graph in the public schools each month. **Mom** would go with him and play her **auto harp** as she sang solos. When we, their children, entered Bible college, Dad would have us go to the schools like he did and give pictured Bible lessons in the assembly. Many school principals knew and trusted Dad and would allow whomever Dad sent to conduct the chapel. So I commuted the one hour to Columbia Bible College on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and preached on Tuesday and Thursday in the public schools.

Dad did not ask if we wanted to, or if we felt called to this work, he just sent us. I guess he figured if Jesus commanded us to preach the Gospel to every creature, then that settled it. It did. Dad and Mom did not ask if we felt called to bathe or brush our teeth or work or eat the food on our plate. They decided what we needed to do and saw that we did it. They had

willingly forsaken all to follow Jesus and preach the Gospel, and they wanted the best for us, too. So they guided us into the Lord's service.

In the summer time we always looked forward to going to Bible camps that were such a help to us! When we were teenagers we were happy to help and minister in them.

Now I've been preaching the Gospel for over 45 years with increasing blessing, knowing that all who've heard and turned to Jesus for mercy have been saved from everlasting fire to eternal life in Heaven. I'm glad my parents guided me into wise choices. "He that winneth souls is wise" (Prov. 11:30). God liked it that Abraham commanded his children and his household after him to go God's way (Gen. 18:19).



Our family holding lion cubs

Chapter 4

The Bible

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper (Psalm 1:1-3).

If I've heard my dad preach on this text once, I bet I've heard him preach on it fifty times. But hearing and doing are two different things. While I was in the first grade, Mom started me on reading the Bible each morning. She got up early enough to have her own time with the Lord, and then she got the four of us up who went to school so we could get dressed, have our Bible reading, get breakfast, and get to the school bus on time.

She would have me try to read a verse in the Gospel of John, then she would read it herself, then I would read it again. Then on to the next verse. I suppose it took us two or three months to go through the Gospel of John. Then she let me read the Bible on my own. It didn't take me long to realize it was easier to just pretend I was reading and lie to her that I had done it. This dishonesty continued for several years.



Daniel, Faith, Grace and I (Paul) with our Bibles in 1955

When I was fifteen I set out to be careful not to skip any in my Bible reading. In the next few years I began meditating on Scripture a lot more. I noticed that my grades went up, I did much better in basketball, and I did a lot better socially. I was happier and more confident. God was blessing me like He said He would do if I meditated on His Word to obey it (Joshua 1:8 and Psalm 1:1-3).

My dad used to mark his Bible with a pencil that was red at one end and blue at the other end. I started doing the same, underlining commands in blue and promises in red. Now I could open the Bible and see at a glance God's commands. Jesus said that if we love Him we will keep his commandments.

Now for the past 50 years or so of trying to heed Scripture, life has gotten easier and easier and happier and happier. God has certainly given me more than I ever expected and has made me more successful in His service. Also as a young man I found I could enjoy the victory God has provided. So for many years victorious Christian living has been a major emphasis in my preaching. Then I saw from Scripture and from experience that we have authority over Satan. In addition, it was a wonderful, intimate thing to see God guiding *me*! Besides, I have seen God answer prayer many, many times.²

²Paul Young, *Answers to Prayers for Our Family*, Publications of Paul Young, Cape Town, South Africa.

Then over twenty-five years ago God clearly led me out of my previous ministry into full-time evangelism on the road. I left with almost nothing, but God immediately provided friends, food, and lodging. Many doors of ministry opened. I was enjoying life more and more. Within three years I owned my own home, all paid for! God led me to an extremely good deal! The house was simple, but nice, and in a beautiful, convenient setting.

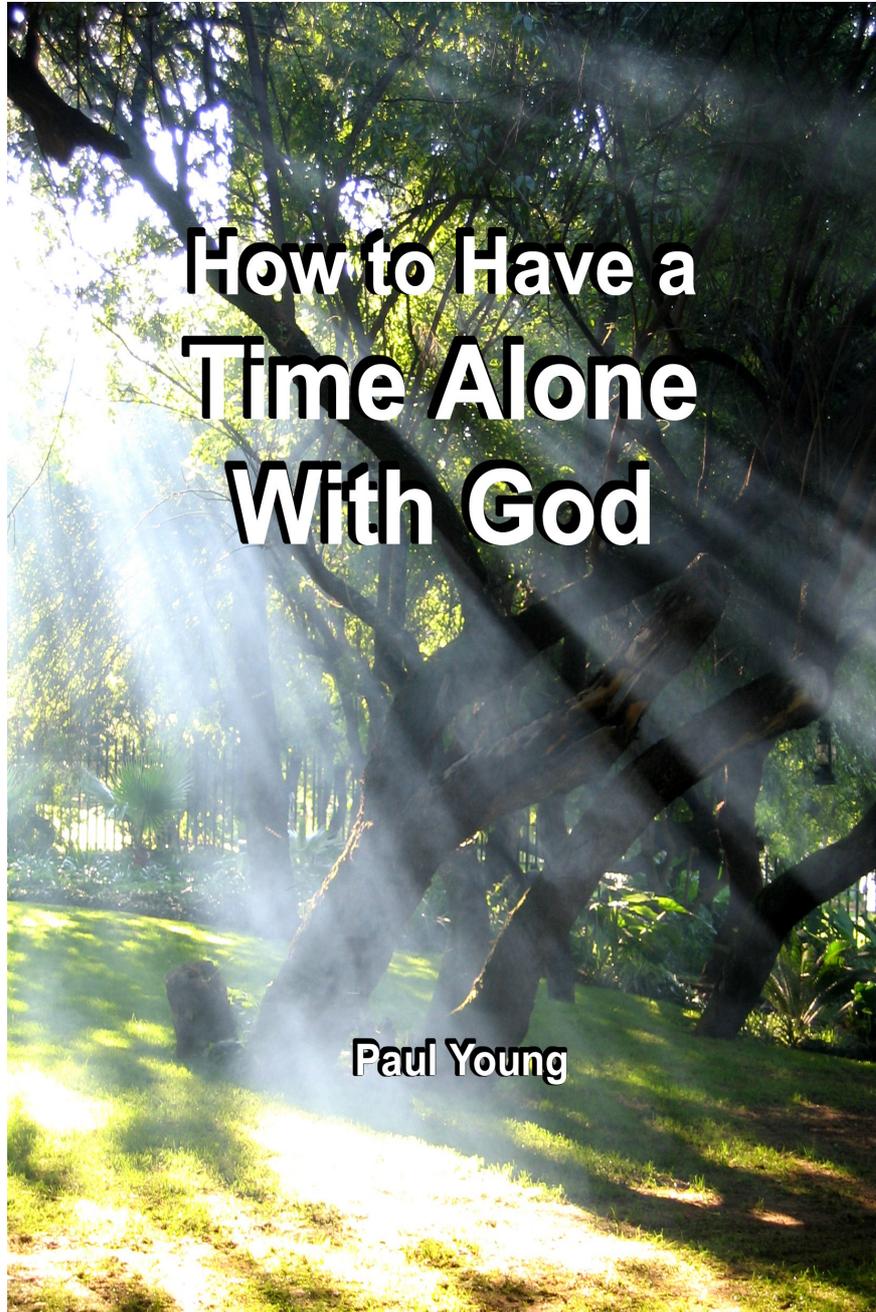
I was busier than ever preaching to thousands a month. I was loving life! Without my asking for anything or seeking money, God provided more and more each year. I soon met Vicki, and we had a happy, interesting courtship and marriage! I was happy before, but Vicki made a happy man happier—the enjoyment of friends, of traveling, and of serving God multiplied—sharing it all with Vicki! Then the joy of **our baby daughter!** Then the joy of a son, and another, and another daughter! Life was more interesting, with more joys! More trials and lessons, too, but still, more fun!



Moving to Africa brought new opportunities, new excitement, new victories, increased fruitfulness! God has increased our blessings in many areas, physical and spiritual. Our family is having a happy time together trying to use all these blessings for His kingdom, and enjoying them at the same time. God meant what He said in Psalm 1:3, “Whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.”

I believe that having a daily time of Bible reading and meditation has been by far the most important means of grace in my life, in teaching me, edifying me, inspiring me, correcting me, warning me and keeping me balanced. The Bible has been the source of a thousand blessings for me.

Generally, I have my quiet time first thing in the morning, so nothing else crowds it out.



This booklet, *How to Have a Time Alone with God*, is one of the booklets we leave at schools, churches and prisons. Like all our books, this booklet can be ordered, read or even downloaded from www.drawingtoherstochrist.com.

Chapter 5



Money

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you (Matthew 6:33).

I have never had much trouble believing this promise. From the time I was a little boy, I have *seen* that it works. Dad and Mom relied on this promise, and God did not disappoint them.

Dad and Mom were talented, intelligent, and well educated, but they left good jobs for a bigger job—preaching the Gospel to many who had not heard and who could not pay. Dad had a good government job in Washington, DC, and walking on his job between the White House and the Capitol he was memorizing the Sermon on the Mount, Matthew 5, 6, & 7. (Our family is memorizing that passage now.)

He saw that he ought to put God's kingdom first in his life by preaching the Good News and saving people from the lake of fire. He saw that God promised to provide the needs of those who seek His kingdom first. So he took his little family to Columbia Graduate School

of Missions in South Carolina to further prepare himself for the mission field. He was accepted by a mission board and planned to go as a missionary to West Africa.

However, he could not get a visa due to World War II. Actually he was already preaching to Africans each week—African Americans in some public schools as part of his Christian service assignment at the Bible College. After finishing at the graduate school and working for a short time with a home mission board and finding serious moral failure in the leadership, Dad and Mom decided to just trust God to take care of their growing family. They went into many, many schools, Mom singing with her auto harp, and Dad preaching with Bible flannel graph and filmstrip stories. They led thousands of students and teachers to a public profession of faith in Jesus.



As I grew up I knew Dad and Mom were sincerely serving the Lord, and I could also see that God was supplying our needs. Though we lived simply in the early years, I don't remember Mom or Dad ever complaining about not having enough of anything. Neither did they go around asking for money.

Of course, when I was in high school, I was very conscious of styles, and we did not allocate much money for clothes. Besides, I was not the easiest one to fit.

Jesus said: Look at the birds.
Your Father feeds them.
Aren't you much better than they?

In the 12th grade I was 6 feet 8 inches tall. But God provided. Here's one example. Somehow we crossed paths with Charlie Williams in Atlanta who had contacts with a big clothing store. He sometimes sent us big boxes of nice new clothes that had been returned. My older brother

and I were about the same height and had a lot of fun taking turns picking different items of clothing out of the box!

Later, I saw how God provided for my schooling at Columbia Bible College as I was busy working in our family's ministry instead of trying to earn money to pay for school. Just before my final year the entire cost for the year was suddenly provided from an unexpected source.



Jesus said: Why do you worry about clothes? Consider the **lilies** of the field, how they grow. If God clothes them that way, will He not much more clothe you, oh you of little faith?

After working with my family for several years God led me out to full time evangelism on the road. God provided nice lodging with Pastor Glenn and Carol Lewis and family as a home base in Indiana. I would help in their church when I was there, but they gave me complete freedom to travel as the doors opened. Besides, Carol called and scheduled me in many, many places.

Sometimes people were impressed that I would “live on faith,” meaning without a guaranteed salary. Actually what I was doing was not impressive compared to what Dad and Mom had done.

Then when God guided Vicki and me to move to South Africa as independent missionaries, not knowing how much support we would have, it was not a hard choice. We had seen for a long time that if you seek first God’s kingdom, all your needs will be provided.

Mission boards often require missionaries to raise a certain level of support before they can go to their field of service. It often takes three or more years to raise the support. From the time God guided us to move to South Africa, we had about one year in America before we were scheduled to move to South Africa. We never ask for money. I sometimes told people that if we had a little support, we could live simply. I’ve done it before; I could do it again. If we got more support, we could do more in reaching people.

God has answered many of our prayers, but we rarely pray for money or things. We haven’t had to. He has given what we needed without our asking. He has even provided enough for us to do a number of extra evangelistic projects to reach many, many more than we could reach when we first arrived. We have been able to travel across South Africa and elsewhere preaching in many schools, churches, and prisons. We have been able to support my nephew, James, and his wife, Gloria. They have both been a big blessing in enlarging the Gospel work here. James has produced thousands of DVDs of my chalk talks and various other kinds of Christian videos. We’ve produced a dozen books and booklets on important topics that we distribute. James has helped me produce about 80 chalk talk programs for several TV stations.

Even when some supporters have gotten angry and dropped our support because I pointed out what the Word of God says about different issues, more support has suddenly arisen from completely unexpected sources!

God has done what He has said He would do. If you seek first His kingdom and righteousness, He will provide your needs. We never ask for money and rarely even mention material needs.

I don't teach my sons to get skills to be good providers for their future families. Instead, I want them to learn whatever skills they can use in seeking God's kingdom (and work heartily), because if they will seek first God's kingdom, all their needs will be provided. I know it works.

One helpful financial principle that I learned from Jesus' teaching and from my parents is to live simply. The Bible says that if you have food and clothes, be content. When you start out with just a little, you appreciate more the other things God gives you.

Another helpful principle I follow is that I don't borrow. If I don't have the money for something, I don't buy it until I do.

When God guided us to move to South Africa, we had no idea that we were moving at the best possible time financially—right when the US Dollar was way up and real estate was down. That's when we bought our house. Just a few years later it would be worth about seven or eight times as much as we paid for it. It's in a very good location for our ministry, as well as for our family. It's a half mile from the beach. There's a stretch of about 10 or 15 miles of nearly empty, beautiful beach! We're a few hundred meters from a park with a lake, a mile from the mountain, and close to shopping. We're close to two major roads that lead to most of the places where I preach. I have preached in hundreds of places within an hour's drive of our house.

Many years ago I lent a Christian friend a substantial amount of money. He went years without repaying it. From time to time I would silently forgive him. Jesus taught us to pray, "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors."

Finally, I thought I should just call him and tell him to consider the debt paid. I did. That very month our income (which is not predictable) increased greatly, and stayed higher. God sees.

Several years later a similar thing happened with a pastor in South Africa who would not repay a loan. After I called him and told him to consider the debt paid, God provided us with several thousand dollars more than usual in the next few months and greatly increased blessings in other areas, too.

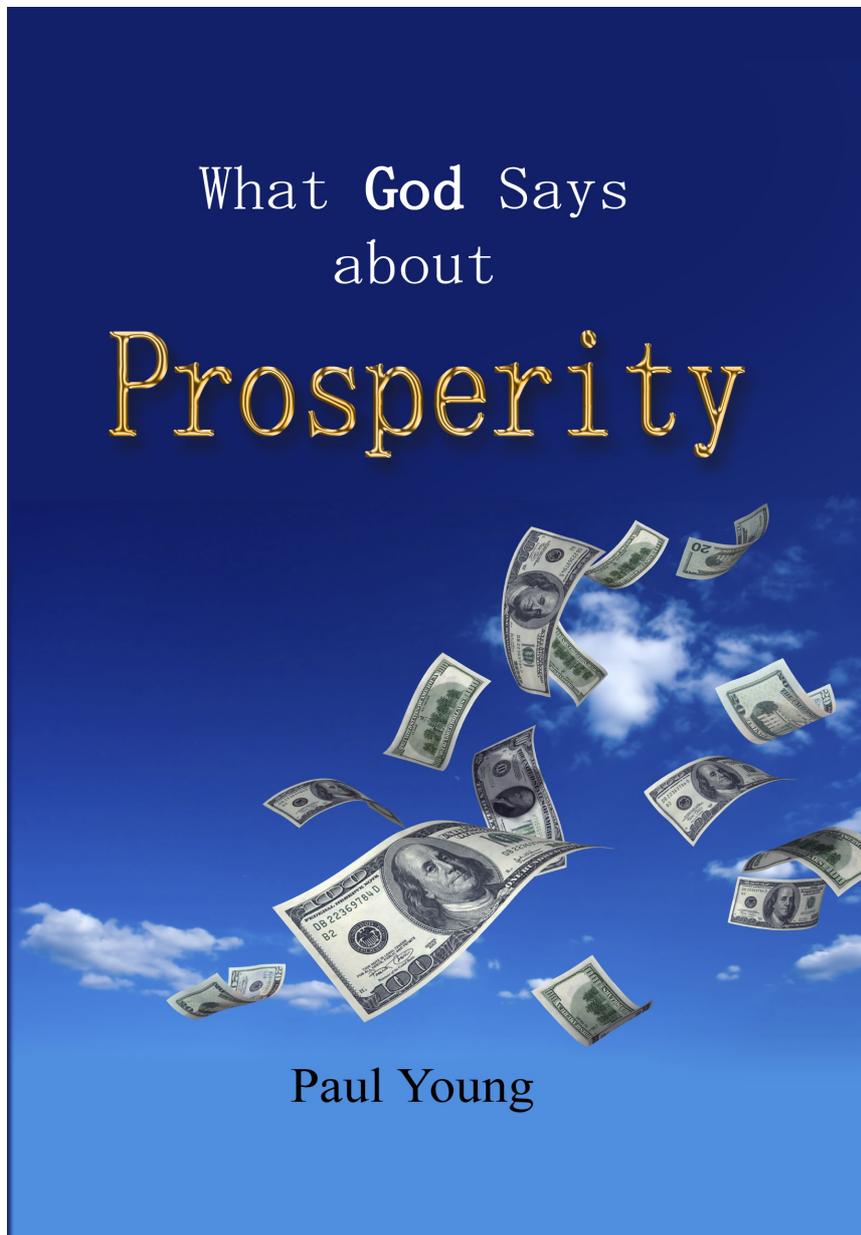
Back in the 1970's I was invited to preach in southern Georgia for a weekend. A visiting missionary family also stopped in, and I thought about giving them \$20. While I was staying in a nice guest room, they were staying in a cold Sunday school room. It was a very cold winter night. I didn't bother to give anything. On the way back home the van I was driving broke down. I spent a very cold night in that van. I had two suits along. I put both of them on. As I lay there in that freezing cold van, I was thinking about how I had not helped the missionaries in need. The next day the car repair was about \$30.

A few months later I was again preaching in southern Georgia. Some friends who were serving the Lord had some financial need, so this time I gave them \$20. Immediately, someone unexpectedly gave me \$30! Jesus said, "Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure...."

God told Ezekiel that since Nebuchadnezzar served God by fighting against the wicked city of Tyre, and since Nebuchadnezzar's army did not get paid for their service, God would give them the wealth of Egypt as payment (Ez. 29:20). Many times we serve the Lord, and nobody pays us anything. We may be serving the poor, preaching at a public school or a prison. Maybe they don't give us anything. God sees. He pays after a while.

Here's one example of how God has provided for me. I wear size 15 or 16 shoes. Most stores don't have any of my size. If they do they are often a lot more expensive. Yet God has provided many nice pairs of shoes that fit me, sometimes from people I hardly even know! Where they've found them I don't know. One time I found a pair of nice dress shoes someone had left outside the guest room where I was staying. Once I was preaching in Zambia, of all places, and just before I left they gave me two very nice pairs of shoes. One of South Africa's Olympic wrestlers

had a pair of boots specially made for himself, but they were too large for him. He gave them to me. I just checked and found *seven* pairs of shoes in my closet right now that were given to me!



Christians often go to one extreme or the other on the subject of prosperity. This book summarizes Biblical teaching on prosperity, not just financial prosperity, but what the Bible teaches about health, long life, happiness, peace, honor and more than 20 other kinds of prosperity. I was surprised at how much the Bible says about prosperity.

Chapter 6

Harvesting



The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth labourers into his harvest (Matthew 9:37, 38).

In November, 1970, I heard Evangelist John R. Rice preach on this text. I think it has changed my life more than any other sermon I've ever heard. He told us that there is a huge harvest of people who could be saved, but that the problem is not with the harvest—the harvest is plenteous. The problem is that there are not many laborers. Not many people are working at bringing the lost into the kingdom. He challenged me to set a goal in soul winning. I set out to spend a certain amount of time each week in soul winning.

I kept track of how many hours I spent out visiting and explaining the Gospel to people. Sometimes I would go out walking on Saturday night trying to find someone to witness to so I would meet my quota for the week. If I got behind I would make it up the next week. This simple practice changed me from occasionally seeing someone make a profession of faith to regularly seeing people pray and ask the Lord to save them.

One Saturday night that December I saw a man standing out on the sidewalk downtown. He had been drinking, but I talked to him and gave him a tract. I didn't think much more about it. A short time later I was visiting in a neighborhood and trying to lead people to Christ. In one house a lady was very cooperative in gathering the children together to listen and a number of that family made a profession of faith. It turned out that she was the wife of that man, Mr. Davis, I had talked to. She said he had come home that night after I'd talked to him and poured out his liquor. On Sunday he rejoined the Baptist church and "paid up his back dues," she said! A good many children and grandchildren from the Davis family came to our Bible clubs in the days and years to follow.

That November when I made the commitment to spend a certain amount of time each week obeying the Great Commission, we were having about forty children in two Bible clubs that our family organized. By May there were about three hundred a week coming, hearing preaching, Bible teaching, being quizzed on previous lessons, singing, and bringing others.



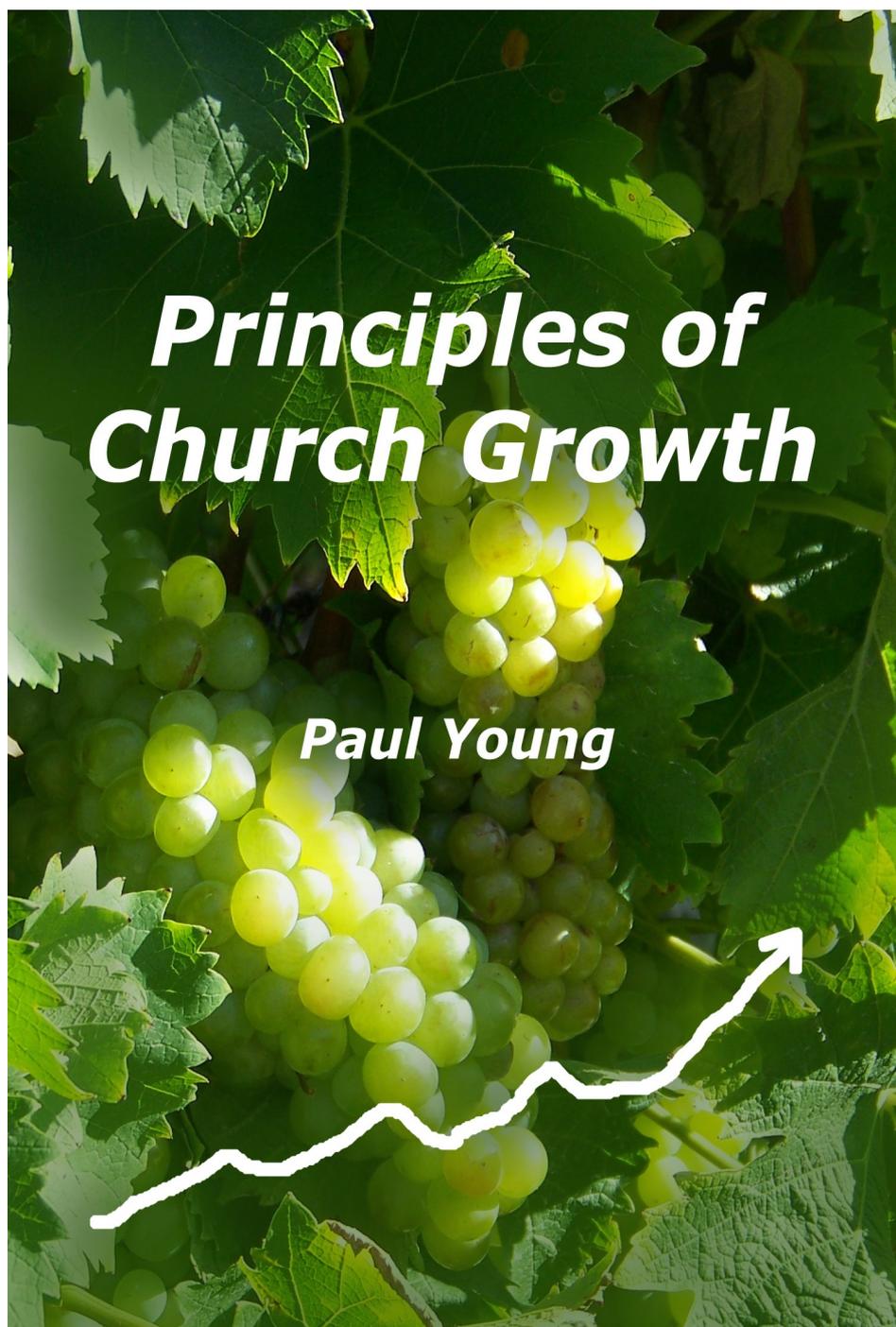
There is a great harvest, but not all people groups are equally responsive. I've tried to concentrate on the most responsive. One day I spent an hour or two trying to win people to the Lord, but the people were not interested. Then I went to a housing project and told a few black kids how to be saved. They were interested. As I was talking to them, several others walked up and listened. The kids asked the Lord to save them. Then I asked the bystanders if they wanted to make sure they'd go to heaven. They did. Now while I was telling these new ones about

following Jesus, the first group was getting a soul winning lesson. The second group asked the Lord to save them, and I told them to be ready Sunday when the van would come by, and that they needed obey the Lord and be baptized. While I was talking to them, others were curious and walked up to listen in. I would tell them how to be saved. This process went on and on. As I recall, 22 people asked the Lord to save them in about an hour and forty minutes. I try to focus on the most responsive.

In the past few years God has led us to the most responsive harvest I have seen anywhere in my life—in the schools and prisons of South Africa. Many times I have seen hundreds make a public profession of repentance and faith in Jesus in one day. There is a huge harvest.

Watching a chalk talk and listening to the Gospel





Principles of Church Growth contains the principles that can lead to turning **many** from sin to trust Jesus and follow Him.

Chapter 7

Power to Witness

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth (Acts 1:8).

When I was a little boy I made a profession of faith in Jesus, but for several years I lived in such continual sin that I doubt now that I was really saved at all (1 John 2:3,4). By my late teens I was seriously following Jesus, but I was still often defeated. I was a failure at winning others.

As a young man I heard about how D. L. Moody and others were greatly empowered to obey the Great Commission when they were filled with the Holy Spirit. I heard that after he was filled with the Holy Spirit, he preached the same sermons, but instead of having five or six professions of faith, he would have two hundred!

I was inspired by Elisha, who asked for a *double* portion of the spirit of, not just of an ordinary prophet, but one of the greatest prophets, *Elijah!* I saw the amazing promise in John 14:12, “Verily, verily I say unto you, ‘He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and **greater works than these shall he do**; because I go unto My Father.’”

I knew that all Christians are indwelt by the Spirit (Romans 8:9), but not all Christians are filled with the Spirit (Ephesians 5:18). I knew I needed that power to effectively win people from the power of darkness into God's kingdom.

I was hungry and thirsty to see God's power in saving and transforming men and women and boys and girls. I believed what Jesus said about the lake of fire for those who do not believe the Gospel. I could see that it is not enough to witness; I must witness with *power*.

Jesus said that we would receive power when the Holy Spirit came on us, and we would be witnesses. That's what I needed, the power of the Holy Spirit to witness. I found Jesus did not make it hard or complicated to be filled with the Holy Spirit. He said, "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children: how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him?" (Luke 11:13). The power of the Holy Spirit is not earned or deserved, but a *gift!* I found I could rest in the fact that God would do what He had promised.

I asked. I had no remarkable experience at first. But in the coming days and months, I was able lead many others to a public profession of faith. Over the next 40 years of preaching and serving Jesus, there has been increasing satisfaction and power to bless others and win the lost. Many times I have seen hundreds of people make a public profession of repentance and faith in Jesus in a service, sometimes several times a week.

It is not a power to just bring people to say they are believing, but a power that effects a change in those who believe. Recently, after I had preached to a school, a teacher came and told the principal and me that the students had not been back in their class rooms one minute before they started giving back things they had stolen.

God has showed His mercy through me. He can use someone who was a fake, someone who was defeated and weak, to bring mercy and salvation and victory to many others. God's Spirit is a gift, not deserved, not earned.

God has done for me what He said in Zechariah 8:13: “And it shall come to pass, that as ye were a curse... so will I save you, and ye shall be a blessing.”

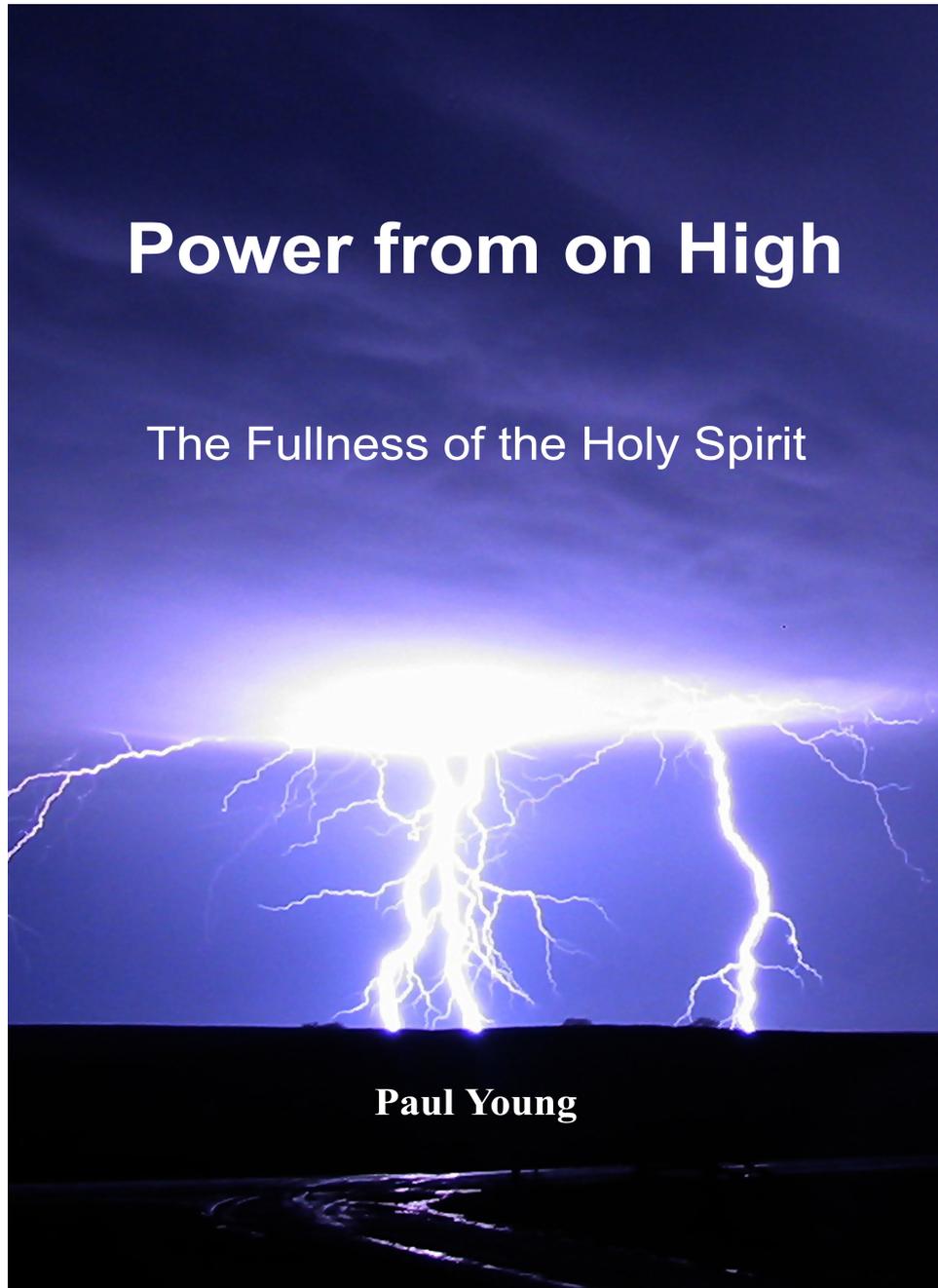
I have found that I can pray that God will be merciful to me and bless me and my family so that we may bring salvation to the nations, so that many others will turn to Him.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause His face to shine upon us; that Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations (Psalms 67:1,2).

“I will pour water upon him that is thirsty...” (Isaiah 44:3).



“If any man thirst, let him come unto Me, and drink. He that believeth on Me, as the Scripture hath said, 'Out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.' But this spake He of the Spirit...”
(John 7:37,38).



Power from on High

The Fullness of the Holy Spirit

Paul Young

This little booklet goes into a little more detail on how to have the power to win many others to repentance and faith in Christ. Jesus has not made it all that hard or all that complicated.

Chapter 8

Prayer

Ye have not because ye ask not (James 4:2).

Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full (John 16:24).

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask Him? (Matthew 7:11).

I knew God answered my dad's prayers in providing for our family when we had almost no regular support, in several dramatic healings and in many other ways.

God led me to my wife, Vicki, in answer to prayer. He led us to Africa, and He led in the timing of our move to Africa in answer to prayer. Now, for many years Vicki and I have seen God answer our prayers:

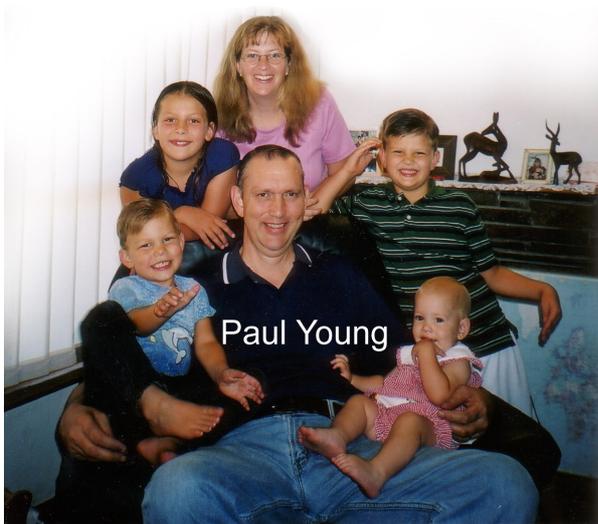
To give us things	To keep our stuff safe
To guide us	To give us a baby
To heal	To give others babies
To help with our marriage	To give sleep
To help with our children	To help with the weather
To fix the car	To give boldness
To find lost things	To give power to witness
To keep us safe	To enlarge our ministry

Besides these, we are continually asking and receiving for others and for many kinds of needs in our ministry. Of course we face *many* pressures, conflicts, temptations, problems and frustrations. *But we pray and get help.* Also, I have found that when I am under pressure myself, I can pray with more urgency for others and their struggles. The command that summarizes our duties in prayer (and in all of life) is “Love your neighbor as yourself.” Ask God to do for others what you would like Him to do for you.

Not all these doors of opportunity for preaching that we have would be open without prayer. And when great doors are open, there are often many adversaries (1 Corinthians 16:9). Let me tell you; we've had opposition—of many kinds! Against our spirits, our bodies, our family, our friends, our work, our relationships, our equipment and stuff, our reputation. But we

pray such Bible prayers as “Let God arise; let His enemies be scattered” (Psalms 68:1). Jesus taught us to pray, “Avenge me of mine adversary!” (Luke 18:3). Of course, while Satan often uses people, he and his angels are our primary enemies, not people. He is the one we pray against. And we have often seen the results when God rebukes our enemies in the unseen world. Things go so much more smoothly!

ANSWERS TO PRAYER FOR OUR FAMILY



We have recently started keeping notes again on more answers to prayer in our family since **this booklet** was published several years ago. You can read all our books at: www.drawingotherstochrist.com.

This booklet tells about 70 stories of answers to prayer.

Chapter 9



Fishing

When I first went “full time” on the road as a traveling evangelist, I stayed with my brother Daniel in Richmond, VA. I didn’t have many meetings yet, and I often fellowshipped with a good pastor friend, Ron Tally. We had a good time going soul winning together. Sometimes when we’d go to a basketball court, I’d sit off to the side, and my nephew Andrew and

Pastor Ron would challenge a group of black guys to a game of three on three. Ron is a good player but was prematurely gray, and Andrew was skinny then, and they didn't notice how tall I was since I was sitting on the ground. We didn't look like much of a threat, and they would take us on. It was fun! I don't remember any scores, but afterward we'd ask them if they knew they were going to heaven if they died. They would respectfully listen as we shared the Gospel, and several prayed to receive Christ right there on the court.

About that time, my brother Daniel took me dip net fishing in the James River. I waded out about thigh deep and tried. I caught one. Then Daniel showed me how to do it. I caught 19 the next time. I guess in half an hour we caught 15 gallons of fish. It was great!

But cleaning them was another story! It would take forever to clean all those fish! We gave some to a neighbor who was good at cleaning them in a jiffy. I'd catch'em; he'd clean'em.

Jesus said, "Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men." Catching fish from the lake is good and fun, but rescuing men from a lake of fire is far more urgent!

That fishing experience happened right at the beginning of my traveling full time as an evangelist. I've thought about it many times. God has gifted me as an evangelist to win the lost. He has gifted others as pastors to care for and disciple the converts in the days and years after I've left to preach elsewhere. I catch'em; they clean'em.

We just got a letter from a lady who told us that many years ago she and her husband arranged for me to preach to some boys in jail, mostly for crack related crimes. She said that when 10 or 15 of them made a public profession of faith, she and her husband looked at each other. They knew that these boys would need a lot of discipling. They started regularly going, and went for years. They saw the need and stepped in and did what needed to be done. I caught'em; they cleaned'em.



These men, near our place, are pulling in a net. A few hundred meters up the beach another group of men are pulling in the other end of the same net.

Chapter 10

Romance and Marriage



Beginning in 1990 my nephew, Andrew, traveled with me for about a year. Girls and women and marriage came up in our conversation a lot. Both of us had a need. God said, "It is not good for a man to be alone."

In early 1991 we were staying in the guest room of a church in Maine. Across the hall was the fifth grade class of the Christian school. Andrew met the teacher, Vicki Clough. He helped her when she was in charge of gym class. In the process he quizzed her on her background and status. He found out she was single and had been a missionary for a while in Peru. He came back to me and told me I ought to date her.

I was a little nervous, but I asked her out. I had been so busy I had not dated much, and I was not going to be in her part of the country long, so I asked God to show me what she was like on this date. We went to an Italian restaurant and spent just an hour or two together. God answered my prayer; in 21 years of marriage there haven't been many surprises. I got a pretty accurate picture of what she is like in that short time. We had a fun time. We still do.

I left the area for several months, but we wrote. When I came back I proposed to her on a Monday. She wasn't sure. She liked it that I was serving the Lord, but she was afraid I would not be fun. We went canoeing with her church youth group down the Saco River that Saturday. She was in the middle, and I was in back paddling. My paddle occasionally dripped on her a little, so she playfully threw water back on me. Then I filled a bottle and poured it on her. She didn't want the kids to be bored, so she got some of them wet, and in the process and fell into the river herself. Andrew and I laughed at her.

So she waded over to our canoe and tried to capsize us. We just leaned back against the way she was pulling. Then she suddenly let go, and we fell backward into the river.

An hour or so later when I was finally dry, I was out on the bank. She splatted a handful of mud on my shirt. I decided to take her into the water and dunk her. She begged me to have mercy on her, and when I released

her hands, she fell to her knees to try to tackle me. This time there was no mercy. I baptized her!

Later that evening I asked her what her answer was to my proposal. She said marriage seemed right, but she didn't have the feeling yet. That night the feeling came. She accepted my proposal. I was not so boring after all. I shocked her by immediately giving her a diamond ring.

Since she had just committed herself to teach a year at the Christian school, and I had the next year scheduled preaching all over the country, we set our wedding date for one year later. Her letters and our phone conversations were highlights of my life for the next 12 months, plus we had a few wonderful visits! We read several marriage books at the same time and would discuss them over the phone. We're glad we worked through some issues before we got married.

One time when I was in her area for a while, she took a day off from teaching and traveled with me as I preached five times in three Christian schools and one church, from before dawn until late at night. It was fun but tiring! She found out what life could be like married to me. We stay pretty busy, but not usually *that* busy. Anyway she had a foretaste of life with me as an evangelist.

She flew out to see me twice during our engagement, to Chicago and to Des Moines. It was wonderful! She laughed at me for getting lost in the airport or in town when she was with me. I was oblivious to everything else!

We had a beautiful wedding and two wonderful weeks of honeymoon in Maine!

It was fun taking Vicki around the country and introducing her to old friends (some of them thought Brother Paul never would get married). We have had a lot of fun, memorable times in traveling around preaching the Gospel: swimming in the jungle in Guatemala, a ride on an outrigger off the coast of the Philippines, walks through the mountains, around lakes, along the beach, over the hills and meadows of Iowa, around castles in

Germany, through quaint neighborhoods, at Niagara Falls and the Grand Canyon, by the Washington Monument and the White House, a motorboat ride through the Okefenokee Swamp and hundreds of other places.

For three years our home was a motor home, so our back yard might be the Appalachian Mountains or Amish country... or a church parking lot! It was pretty handy! I could get up at 5:00 AM and start driving while Vicki and the kids were still sleeping. Vicki would get up after a while, cook breakfast while I was driving, then she would drive. I'd eat, shower and dress, as she was driving, and she'd pull into the Christian school parking lot at 8:00 where I'd get out and go preach. After that the kids would get up. They might be playing on the playground when I came back from preaching. Then we could head off to the next place.



I've tried to put the Lord first, and He has blessed me with a beautiful, loving wife! Delight yourself in the Lord, and He'll give you the desires of your heart. Without putting social concerns first, *I found a thing of beauty along the path of duty.*

We have a happy life together! “Live joyfully with the wife whom thou lovest all the days of [thy] life ... for that is thy portion in this life...” (Ecclesiastes 9:9). Vicki has helped me have a happier, more contented, more fruitful life and ministry. God said that it's not good that the man should be alone and that He would make a help fit for the man (Genesis 2:18). Vicki has fit me nicely!



Chapter 11

Enjoying Family

**Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord....
Happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee....
Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine...
Thy children like olive plants round about thy table
(Psalms 128:1,2,3).**

One of the main things I enjoy in serving the Lord is the family He has given me! I enjoy being with my wife, Vicki. I enjoy loving her. I'm doing God's will when I do. Besides, she's a good lover. When I mentioned in a church that my wife is a good lover, the pastor acted like I'd said something I shouldn't say. Actually, God devotes a whole book in the Bible to the delights of love in marriage, The Song of Solomon.

We have a lot of fun and laughter in our family—at meal times, as we travel together, on family walks and reading aloud interesting books aloud. We play games at the table during meals sometimes. We've invented several games we play at the park or in a field or the woods. We had a fun time



playing when they were toddlers and little children; we enjoy other things together now that they are teens. We've even trapped monkeys!

I do a lot of fun things along with the family that I would not take time to do if I were still single. In fulfilling my responsibility toward my wife and children in providing for them a happy time, I also enjoy the benefits.

All five of us recently went on a mission trip to Zambia. Of course you miss some of the comforts of home. You crawl out of your tent in the night and find your way to the outhouse; hopefully you remember to bring toilet paper. Bats sometimes fly up out of the hole under you. One of the outhouses collapses into its pit during the night; fortunately you're not in it then!

You wake up in the night to a thunder storm and find the “waterproof” tent leaks. You wonder how you’ll manage in a wet bed until morning.



You manage. You did as a little kid. You do it again. You have no running water or showers. Dozens of locals crowd around your group staring from morning til night—especially at meal times. You bring a basin of water and bathe in a little grass hut about shoulder high with no roof.

Crossing the Zambezi River in a ferry boat

Fortunately, there’s a little swimming hole where we baptized some converts and later a big beautiful lake nearby. A crowd of kids follow you to the lake and about 300 (literally) watch you from the shore as you swim, cool off and get clean. Unfortunately, after you arrive home you find you have a disease called bilharzia, from being in polluted tropical water.



You can see the roof of the old outhouse that collapsed beside this new outhouse.

When the mission is finally over and you’re just heading home, your Land Rover breaks down—miles before you even get to a dirt road. Do

you stay inside a hot car in the tropics to avoid bugs and mosquitoes? Will your wait for help be a few hours or a few days?

Turns out it was a few days. But we did get towed out to the highway and set up tents in a kind stranger's yard. After a few days some of us towed the broken down Land Rover for two days over hilly, rough, dirt roads, having to concentrate on keeping the tension right on the towing cable. But the cable broke. Then the cable jerked off the towing hook, next the bumper! Then we'd try to figure out what was left to fasten the cable to. We would go till midnight or the wee hours. Then sleep in the car.



Evangel Teaching the Kids a Craft

Shortly after we got the Land Rover fixed, it broke down again, and we were stuck on a mountain road, till a **kind African trucker** towed us out. Actually, we had a whole series of mechanical mishaps I didn't even mention that conspired to delay us *13 days* getting home!



But there was the positive side. We really did have fun with our team, even during the trials. Once during a downpour when there was almost nowhere to stay dry except in the car, Nick brought out some happy pills, some M&Ms. That perked everybody up. I was a few miles away, and the storm had stopped my chalk art and preaching, but after the rain stopped the crowd came back, and they were very responsive to the Gospel.

Actually, I had some of my best open air meetings there. A local guide would tell us where to have a meeting, we'd set up in someone's yard, and about 60 or 70 would gather while I preached and drew, and a third guy translated. By the end of the chalk talk, the number of people would double.

My son, Timothy, and I had a nice time together listening to some historical fiction as we were being towed for two days after the first breakdown. Another time, Evangel, our 16 year old daughter, helped keep me awake by singing with me when we drove till 2:15 AM. The mission team leader, Koos, repeatedly mentioned how impressed he was with the good attitude of the kids, especially during trials.

Josh, Timmy and I got out the Frisbees when we set up camp at two places. It was a good icebreaker and helped make good relations with the crowds that gathered in the new areas. The crowd would watch in excitement and try to be the one to catch the Frisbee. Frisbees are pretty exciting to a village of Pygmies, who are often treated very badly by other tribes. But they liked us. They also enjoyed watching Josh and Timmy sword fight and thought it was hilarious when Josh ran inside the grass bath hut to get away and then stuck his sword through the grass wall at Timmy.

Also, because of the two-week delay we were able to preach the good news in some new areas and some new schools and meet some really neat friends!

At one delay we saw *nine* elephants, including a baby, come out into the clearing near us! As we drove through Botswana I told the kids that

whoever first saw an elephant or giraffe or other game first would get a prize. It was the game of spotting game.

In spite of all the trials, or maybe because of them, we had a special time together as a family. Just yesterday we were all talking and laughing about our time there. It was another experience of missionary life and work. We want to prepare our children to serve God. There's a huge harvest and not many laborers. We pray that our children will be effective in bringing many people to Christ. If I fear God and enjoy obeying Him I can succeed.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in His commandments. His seed shall be mighty upon earth (Psalms 112:1,2).

Oh, yes, we got treatment for the bilharzia, and we are clear now.

Some of our most memorable family times have been mission trips to other countries. One year we went to Peru for a few weeks. The day we arrived at Cusco was also the day of a national strike. The opposition party said nobody was supposed to travel. The missionary waited until evening to drive us out to the town where we'd stay. We saw numerous large rocks blocking the road. We just drove around the rocks. Finally, we were forced to slow to a crawl and then stop. The car was stoned for driving in spite of the strike, and two windows were broken. We did not know if we would survive. (Some of you readers, the brighter ones, probably figured out that we did survive.)

Why do I mention this story in the chapter about enjoying family? It was exciting!

In our travels we see a lot of beautiful sights...

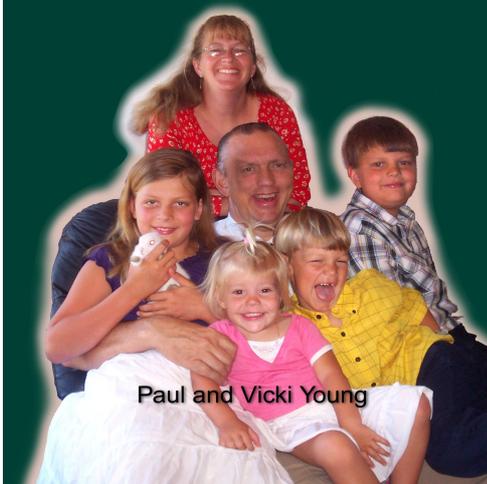


... like **Victoria Falls**—really awesome! The cloud of mist above it can be seen many miles away, and the roar can be heard pretty far away as well. We all got soaked.

...and meet kind people who bring more joy and fun to us and our kids!

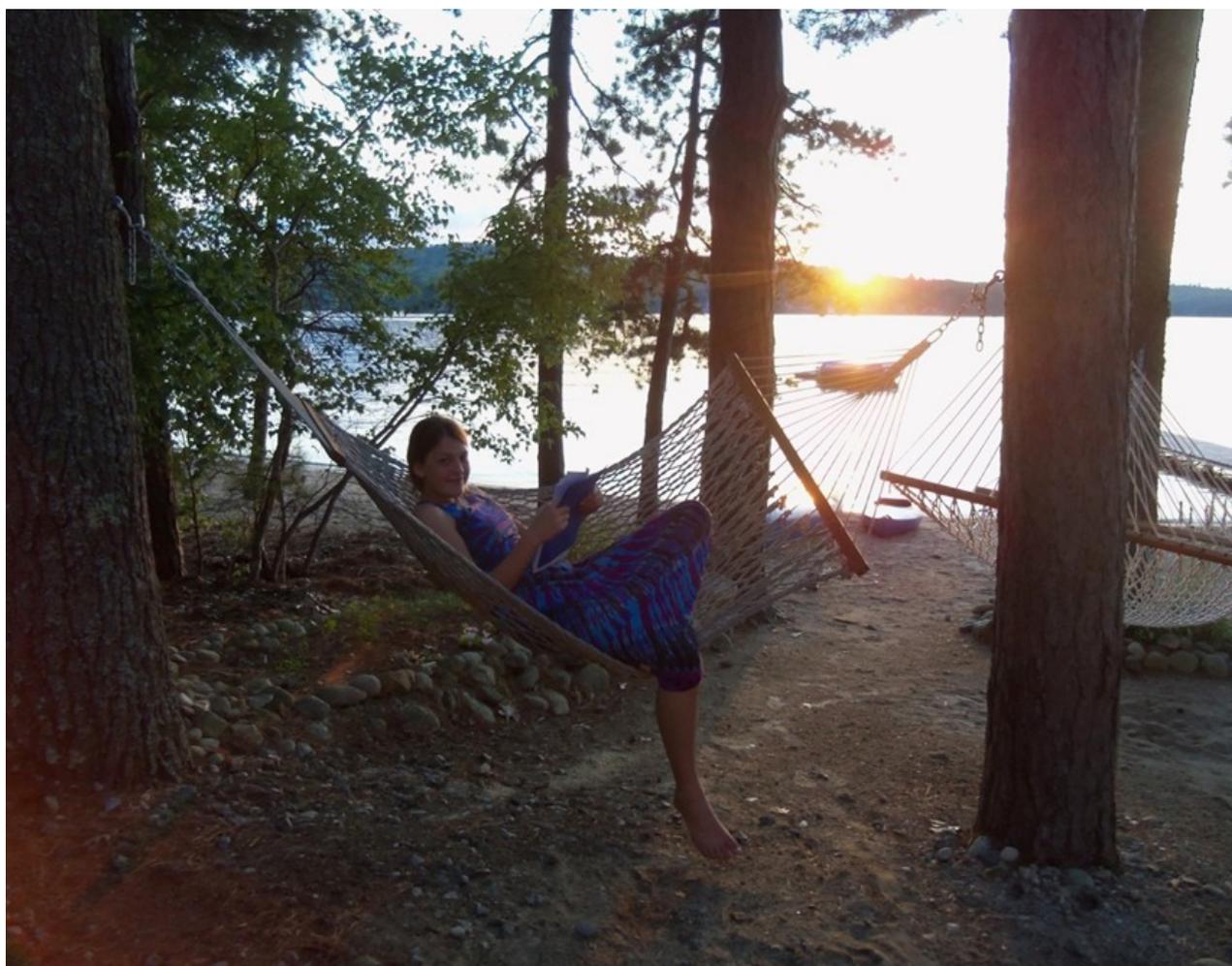


A Happy Home !



One of our most most popular books is *A Happy Home*. It tells God's way for finding a mate, God's way in singleness, for marriage, for sex, for training children, for wives, for husbands, about divorce.... The booklet does not contain much opinion; you can see for yourself what God says about these issues and others.

Our family is not perfect, but if you stayed with us for a couple of weeks, you would hear a lot of laughter around our table.



Chapter 12

Learning to Relax

Except the LORD build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain. It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep (Psalm 127:2).

About 1981 a young man in jogging shorts came into our Central Christian School. He poured out his frustrations and burdens. He was the only teacher for a little Christian school of about 30 students. He felt so burnt out he was about to quit.

I said, “Fred, who’s building the house, you or the Lord? ‘Except the LORD build the house, they labour in vain that build it... It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: for so he giveth his beloved sleep.’” He needed to relax and get the sleep he needed and *trust God* to work in the students.

Shortly after he returned to the little ACE school in Ohio, the students commented on the pleasant change in Fred. He told them about his visit with us. A while later as he was reading the Psalms, he came across these verses and suddenly realized what I had told him was the Word of God. He thought, “No wonder what Paul told me was so powerful!”

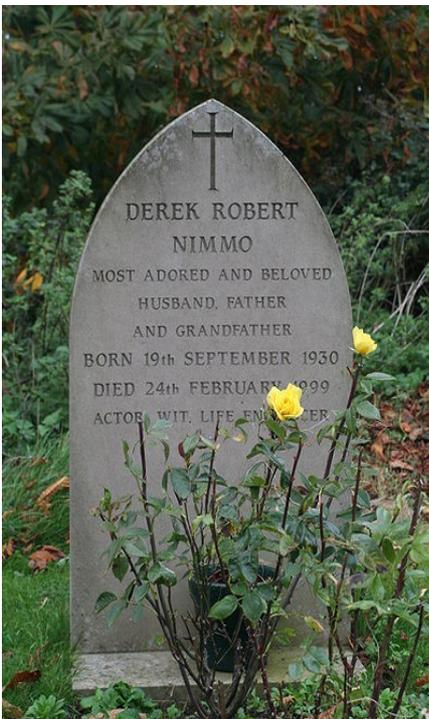
Fred Weichmann has reminded me of this turning point in his life several times, including when he also told hundreds of students in two chapels in the large Christian school where he became principal. He had learned to relax and trust God to work in his ministry—a happy, successful ministry twenty times as big, or more, as the little school that had stressed him out before!

It is easy to get burdened down. There are so many things to do, people that need help! When I finished Bible college I thought the ideal was to burn the candle at both ends for God’s kingdom. I constantly worked hard, stayed up late and got up early. I was sick more often at 23 than I’ve been at 66; yet my ministry is far more fruitful now. “In quietness and in confidence shall be your strength” (Isaiah 30:15).

This morning I preached at a children’s church, this evening to a ministry to drunks, prostitutes and others. I’m scheduled to preach two or more times every day this week, except Saturday. Saturday is the day I relax. I try to keep one day holy. In the Ten Commandments, God commanded His people to work six days and to rest one day. For an evangelist, Sunday is often a very busy day. So on Saturdays I usually

take a nap after breakfast and take it pretty easy for the rest of the day, reading and having an enjoyable time with the family. I don't feel guilty about taking a day of rest: Jesus said that the Sabbath was made for man. It is such a nice gift!

We can destroy our health by overdoing good things, working too many hours a day, not getting enough sleep or fasting too much, but God's Word says, "Be not righteous overmuch... why shouldest thou destroy thyself?" (Ecclesiastes 7:16).



I wonder how many sincere Christian workers have come to a premature grave because they did not heed the Word of God to not overdo. They worked overmuch, fasted overmuch, stayed up late overmuch. They pushed too hard and ended up cutting off several years or maybe even many years in which they could have helped many others.

Even before they died, I suspect they were usually tired, irritable and grouchy, driving others away from Jesus by their crabby attitude. They did not really believe God's Word where says that it is useless to rise up early and to sit up late (see Psalms 127:1,2).

They had to. They thought.

I have noticed in myself a more critical attitude when I'm tired, often at the end of the week (before I take a day of rest). I'm more likely to give place to the Accuser.

As we are wholeheartedly serving God, let's be sure we take time to enjoy life. God inspired the wise man to write:

There is nothing better for a man, than that he should eat and drink, and that he should make his soul enjoy good in his labour. This also I saw, that it was from the hand of God (Ecclesiastes 2:24).

Chapter 13

Sowing In Tears

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy (Psalm 126:5).

My dad liked gardening and growing things. His dad had taught agriculture and science in high school. Sometimes Dad would come home with some fruit trees or rose bushes that needed to be planted. It might be late in the evening or cold. He wanted them set out immediately, and I was not excited about doing it. Or when we were planting the garden, it might start raining. That did not necessarily stop us. We children may have had a bad attitude, but we had to keep on working. But we got some good crops and some beautiful roses.

When you're planting a garden or a crop, the fact that you may be hurting or crying does not hinder the seed from growing. There will be trials and tears when you are serious about sowing the seed of God's Word. Just keep on sowing. If you sow a lot, even when you're hurting, you'll reap a lot. "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy."

There are plenty of times when we have inconveniences, trials and problems, like this time where **the car broke down out in the middle of nowhere**. We had to unload the car, and I had to crawl under and sort of fix it until God helped us get to



someone who could really fix it. Vicki and the kids stayed pretty cheery through this one.

Sometimes when I've hurt the most, but continued preaching the Good News, I've seen the most results. Let me tell you about two of those times.

Years ago when I was still single, I was in love with a young lady that I hoped to marry. I'll spare you the details except to say that it did not work, and it was the most painful time of my life till then. There was the obvious pain of separation, but also there were some hurtful accusations. On top of that I had doubts that I had mistaken God's will. The questions, pain, hopes and disappointments were with me day and night. I thought I was right, but I was *certain* of the Gospel. I continued to preach the Gospel to as many as I could. At that time I was preaching to a few hundred each week at our church, school and Bible clubs.

We averaged about two baptisms a week for several years, but during that most painful time I remember baptizing fifteen people who had made a profession of repentance and faith in Jesus in that one week. I had never baptized that many on a Sunday. I was sowing in tears but reaping in joy!

Then a few years ago our youngest child, Cherish, died. She had been a happy little girl. Different people said she was the happiest child they had ever seen. And she was so lovable! Her Aunt Joy called from the States shortly before she died and told Cherish she loved her, Cherish said, "I love Daddy **T - H - I - S** much" as she stretched out her arms. She often said to Vicki, "I love you **SO** much!"



At family prayer she would thank the Lord for each person in the family by name and sometimes her toys and pets. She often wanted to thank God at meal time. She would look around the

table as she prayed thanking the Lord for the bread... and potatoes... and beans... and chicken....

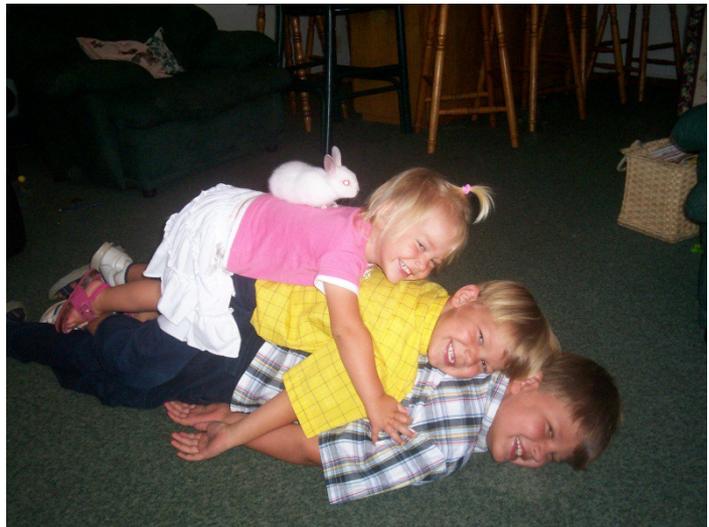
One day she thought she was alone, I saw her looking up to the sky and saying over and over, "Help me, God! Please help me!"

In the final few weeks she would say, "I'm God's girl."

Then one night Cherish got sick. We took her to the hospital. When I laid her down in the hospital, I saw she was not breathing!

I called her, "Cherish!"

She gasped a little. I called out for the doctors to give her some oxygen! In a little while seven doctors and nurses were frantically working over our little girl. They shooed us out to another room. In about 20 minutes one of the ladies came and told us they could not get our daughter to breathe. I felt so helpless!



We cried a lot that night! We've cried a lot of times since then!

The morning after she died, I wrote this short letter to our friends:

Little Cherish Faith Young, two years and ten months, died at the hospital last night (Sunday) here in Cape Town, South Africa. She started vomiting Saturday night, we took her to the doctor Sunday, then after several hours he sent her to the hospital where she died as we entered. They don't know why she died so suddenly.

We all are so shocked and miss her so much!

The Lord gave, the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Thanks for your love and prayers!

Sowing in tears,

Paul Young & family

The pathologist told us on the day of the burial that it was meningitis. Timothy (8) got sick that day, and Vicki rushed him to the hospital, missing the memorial service. Later Joshua (5) got a high fever, and we rushed him to the hospital as well. We were afraid they had meningitis, too. We all took the antibiotics, the neighbors, too. It was a dark, painful, and heart searching time for us! Vicki and I were each wondering if there were things that we did or did not do that may have led to her death.

Between Cherish's death and the memorial service, I preached several times in prison—with some of the best services ever. *Sometimes our pain helps us reach others better.* Many of these people have far greater problems than we do: our present pain is mild compared to everlasting fire!



But an amazing thing happened. God not only touched our hearts and made us more useful in touching others with His love, He opened many, many hearts to the Gospel as I preached. Often I was preaching with tears.

Ten days after Cherish's funeral we had to leave on another preaching trip. Some people suggested we take time off to heal. We didn't.

When we arrived in Port Elizabeth, Vicki and I, besides having aching hearts over our little Cherish, had bad colds. Then I injured my leg, causing me to slowly hobble around in the schools where I was preaching for a few days. Also it was so stormy that part of the thatch blew out of our roof! BUT, the three weeks turned out to be perhaps the most fruitful

time we had ever seen! God turned the curse into a blessing (Neh.13:2). We had already been impressed with how the Lord had opened the doors to 28 public schools for either the entire school or, in a few cases, just the Christian club, totaling about 12,000 people hearing the Gospel. In most cases no one even knew us before I came to the schools.

In almost all the schools, churches and mission services, people's hearts seemed to be unusually open to the plain preaching of God's Word. A school principal, who had lost her son, told me, "I can't believe the peace you have."

A lady emailed us after I spoke to her church:

Paul, God spoke through you to so many people that night—I wish you would get to hear the feedback I am getting!!!

I have heard you speak before, Paul, but Sunday night was such a testimony of God's will for us to be in the Promised Land, and just listening to you speak of losing your precious Cherish, I was in AWE of God!!! God has begun a new work in you.

Vicki, I LOVED chatting to you afterwards! I found it SO INCREDIBLY humbling that even though your Cherish has died, you were making me laugh—I could see the strength of God shining through you! I will pray for you all to be satisfied, early, with His mercy, so that you can be happy ALL of your days!

And God is still opening doors to the Gospel! Just in the past few months I've been able to preach in scores of public schools that I'd never preached in before. God has opened their hearts in such a remarkable way—the students, teachers, and principals!

The death of little Cherish still helps open the hearts of thousands of people to turn from sin and trust Jesus to take them to heaven. The Bible says about Abel, who died prematurely: “He being dead yet speaketh.” We sowed in tears, but we are reaping in joy!

God has given us songs in the night. God is still worthy of praise through all the ups and downs of life. I begin every day thanking God and singing songs of praise, focusing on the blessings and not the problems. We almost always sing a few songs together as a family each day.

My sister, Grace, my brother, Joseph and I have set over 90 Bible verses to music and have taught thousands of people a lot of Bible verses with these songs. It's pretty easy to learn Scripture when it is set to singable tunes. And people often still remember those Bible passages set to music several decades later. You can listen to or download these Bible verse songs at www.drawingotherstochrist.com.

Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord (Colossians 3:16).

Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage (Psalms 119:55).



Chapter 14

Preaching in Prison

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because He hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives... (Luke 4:18).



Pollsmoor Prison where I've preached hundreds of times

I wish you could see the welcome I often get from the young men in prison and hear the enthusiastic male voices singing and watch them as they listen attentively as I tell what Jesus has done for me and will do for them, and then hear many of them praying together as they turn from sin to Jesus. Most of them don't have a dad at home, and when I come in and greet each one with a handshake or a punch, they're happy to see me and often most of them come over where we have a little service, and they are quite happy to get some reading material that's interesting and helpful. They often tell me they pray for me, and they know I pray for them.

As I sing with them and preach to these prisoners with so many sinful, harmful habits and ways of thinking and so many problems, I often remember that God's Spirit is there with us and that He is more than enough to transform these young criminals into useful men of God.

Yesterday a former prisoner came to our gate wanting help, and today another came. Both of them got help in more ways than one.



Preaching in a cell with about 40 or 50 inmates



Chapter 15

The Horse

**If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee,
Then how canst thou contend with horses? (Jeremiah 12:5).**

Of course there are challenges. We're in a war. The Apostle Paul said he had a great door of opportunity, "but there are many adversaries." However, God has not left us helpless to struggle alone. As we learn to obey, to pray, to praise God and maybe fast, we see supernatural help. We can be more than conquerors. I guess struggles, trials and opposition are like a short leash that helps us stay close to God. Times of trouble prod us to call out to God. The challenges of leading a family are a huge,

continual call to prayer! So is invading Satan's territory by going to preach the Gospel in places where there are so many lost. But God is helping.

I'll confess I've sinned sometimes by dreading upcoming trials. (It's a sin because God has said many times, "Fear not," or "Be strong and of a good courage" or "Dread not.") I shouldn't dread; I've seen and I know that all things work together for good. Should I fear what will bring more blessing to me and to others? I want to obey the command: "Count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations" (James 1:2).

Trials and battles do come. I love the way the Lord talks about the war horse in Job 39. God has endowed the horse with power, and the horse is eager to get into the battle! He is fearless. God has endowed us with what we need, too. It stirs me to want to be like the war horse for all the battles that lie ahead.

In these verses God displays the horse, pointing out his strength and fearlessness:

Hast thou given the horse strength?
 Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder?
 Canst thou make him afraid as a grasshopper?
 The glory of his nostrils is terrible.
 He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength:
 He goeth on to meet the armed men.
 He mocketh at fear, and is not frightened;
 Neither turneth he back from the sword.
 The quiver rattleth against him, the glittering spear and the shield.
 He swalloweth the ground with fierceness and rage:
 Neither believeth he that it is the sound of the trumpet.
 He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha;
 And he smelleth the battle afar off,
 The thunder of the captains, and the shouting (Job 39:19-25).

I want to be a good war horse for the Lord!



Chapter 16

The Snake

There was a big poisonous copperhead snake on the step of our guest room as our family approached. I hurried back to the car and got a metal tripod that holds up my chalk boards. The snake tried to get away, but I was not making peace with him, especially with my family in danger! I beat him to death.

I had been having a busy preaching schedule and was feeling oppression from the enemy for a number of days. The pressure eased off right about the time I killed the snake. What happened that day was a picture of what was happening in the unseen world. Satan, who is called the Old Serpent, has always been the enemy of God's people. But God

gives us victory. “The God of peace shall bruise Satan under your feet shortly” (Romans 16:20).

Sometimes the only way to have peace and victory is to face the enemy in battle.

There are a good many Psalms in which the psalmist prays against his enemies. We need to make use of these inspired prayers in the Word of God. Our enemies are not primarily people. “We wrestle not against flesh and blood.” Our struggle is with the unseen forces in the spirit world. Prayers like, “Let God arise; let His enemies be scattered,” have been a huge help!

I often pray, as Jesus taught us, “Avenge me of my enemy!” (Luke 18:7,8).

When the enemy has been driven away, we are much freer to win the lost and advance God’s kingdom. Jesus said you cannot plunder a mighty man’s house unless you first bind the strong man. I have learned that before I go to preach in a school or church or prison, I need to pray against the enemy. Then I have a much easier and more successful time.

Even when we have setbacks, God blesses. Around the year 2007 several churches dropped our support because I had written booklets pointing out what the Bible says about certain issues. We received hurtful letters with false accusations. But shortly after that trial, many, many new doors were opened for preaching in schools. The Apostle Paul once said there was a great door open, but there were many adversaries.

God did not desert us. Other people unexpectedly began to support us. He prepares a table before me in the presence of my enemies (Psalms 23:5). Our enemies are not people. “We wrestle not against flesh and blood,” but against the unseen armies of Satan.

Chapter 17

Laughter

...Then was our mouth filled with laughter (Psalms 126:2).

When Vicki and I were first getting acquainted, we were discussing our expectations about marriage. Vicki said, “I want to laugh a lot.” Some people think it’s either you get married *or* you laugh a lot. We’ve done both.

As I was quizzing the kids when they were little, on family Bible reading, I asked Evangel what Jesus said about a rich person getting saved. She said it’s easier to poke a camel in the eye with a needle than for a rich man to be saved.³

Timmy said that Peter denied Jesus before the cockroach.⁴

Joshua said that Jonadab’s command to his children was that they should not get married, or their sons, or their son’s sons, forever.⁵ Wonder how they would have sons, and sons’ sons?

³ Jesus actually said that it is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to be saved.

⁴ Peter denied the Lord before the cock crowed.

⁵ In Jeremiah 35 God commended the descendants of Jonadab the son of Rechab for obeying their father, even though they were grown, married and away from home.

Another time we read about the Queen of Sheba asking King Solomon hard questions. Timothy said she asked him which wife he loved the most. (He had 1,000 wives. That could be a hard question to answer, for more reasons than one.)

I had just preached to about 1,500 high school students in the school court yard and was beginning the invitation. I said, "Let's bow our heads. We bow to Jesus, He's the Lord!" And wouldn't you know it, when I said, "Bow your heads," the wind blew the whole chalk stand down! What a disturbance—right at the crucial time! I chuckled and said, "Look at there! Even the chalk board bowed down to Jesus!" *All things work together for good.* The students settled down, and the invitation went well.

In one school where I preached with chalk art, they told the Muslim and Jehovah's Witness children to go to the back of the hall (auditorium) and not listen! Can you think of a better way to get young people to try to hear what you say?

Someone phoned our house asking for me when I was preaching in prison. Joshua who was about eight mischievously answered, "He's in prison." The person said, "Oh, I'm so sorry." I've been in prison hundreds of times. You'd think I'd learn!

Maybe you've heard the bedtime lullaby, "Hush, little baby, don't say a word, Mama's gonna buy you a mocking bird..." When Timmy was little he added, "If that mocking bird don't mock, Mama's gonna knock 'em on the head with a rock."

Our daughter, Evangel, went with two of her cousins to the fair. For the three little girls the most memorable thing was a horse that did a poo. They were shocked. Yuck! One of them said, "At least it wasn't a girl horse." I asked, "How could you tell?" She said, "If it had been a girl horse, it would have sat down."

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine" (Proverbs 17:22).

We are serving the Lord with gladness!

Chapter 18

Helpers

Jesus said to pray that God would send labourers into His harvest. God sends laborers into His harvest in answer to prayer. He has provided many helpers in this ministry. Shortly after I went full-time as a traveling evangelist, God provided a very important helper. Pastor Glen Lewis and his wife, Carol, invited me to stay in their home and help at their church. They had fixed up a nice apartment in their basement and even let me eat with their family. I helped at the church when I was in town and helped a little with their six children. I had the freedom to travel when I had distant appointments. Soon I was on the road most of the time. I was still single, and it was a nice arrangement for me, and I hope for them.

In addition, Carol called and scheduled me to preach in hundreds of churches and Christian schools! She helped me reach far more people than I was reaching, and she had a crucial part in thousands of people coming to salvation and receiving many other blessings. She's with the Lord now.

My most important helper is my wife, **Vicki**. God said that it is not good for the man to be alone; He would make a help fit for him. Vicki has been a good, fun companion, a wonderful lover, a good mother and housekeeper, and she does a lot of other missionary work as well. We have enjoyed traveling hundreds of thousands of miles together



throughout the USA, throughout South Africa, parts of Central America, South America, the Philippines, Germany, and other parts of Africa. We're rarely apart.

When we moved to South Africa her mom volunteered to handle our mail and banking. She has been an important help!



Our family with Vicki's family. Her mom is top right.

A year after we came to South Africa, my nephew James and his wife Gloria came to help us. He's been the handy man and tech guy, helping with computers, producing DVDs and TV programs, and his wife helped in our home especially when our children were small and before James and Gloria had children. James has greatly enlarged this ministry, and has had a big part in many thousands of people seeing and hearing the Gospel by DVD and TV and being edified by the dozen or more books we've published and distributed. Also, because of James, our kids know a lot more about computers than I do.



James & Gloria, Daniel, Connie & Nathaniel



Our goal is to train our children to help us in this great ministry. Working with us in this ministry is one of the best ways of preparing themselves for whatever God has for them as a vocation in His service later. Missionary kids have a huge advantage and head start over others who desire to do missionary work.

A few years after we came to South Africa, we got an email from a young lady named **Lizelle**. She had seen a couple of our chalk talk video CDs and felt that God wanted her to schedule us in some places. It has turned out she has scheduled me to preach and draw in

hundreds of churches and public schools in many places in South Africa. Last year I preached to about 140,000 people in places where she scheduled me. She could make a lot more money doing other things, but **she and her husband Pieter** know she plays a crucial part in bringing many thousands to salvation.

A good many others have set up meetings in their areas, and we have worked together to bring many the good news of eternal life.

Many others have generously given to help provide our food, clothes, housing, cars, traveling expenses, publishing, TV broadcasting, DVD production, and other expenses. We are thankful for them and for their help! Also we know God will bless these people. Jesus said, "Give and it shall be given unto you, good measure..." (Luke 6:38). And the Apostle Paul said to the church at Philippi who had been generous to him, "My God shall supply all your need..." (Philippians 4:19).

Many have helped us by praying. We appreciate them. God has chosen to work for all of us in answer to prayer. "Ye have not because ye ask not." The Apostle Paul repeatedly asked his friends to pray for him. When you pray for us you have an important part in the many who hear and see the Gospel illustrated by drawing in hundreds of churches, schools and prisons, and who are further helped by the booklets and DVDs we leave them. You who pray for us also have a part in the many who are continually coming to a public profession of repentance and faith in Jesus. THANKS!

Chapter 19

Home Schooling, Car Schooling...

**“And these words which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart: and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up”
(Deuteronomy 6:6,7).**

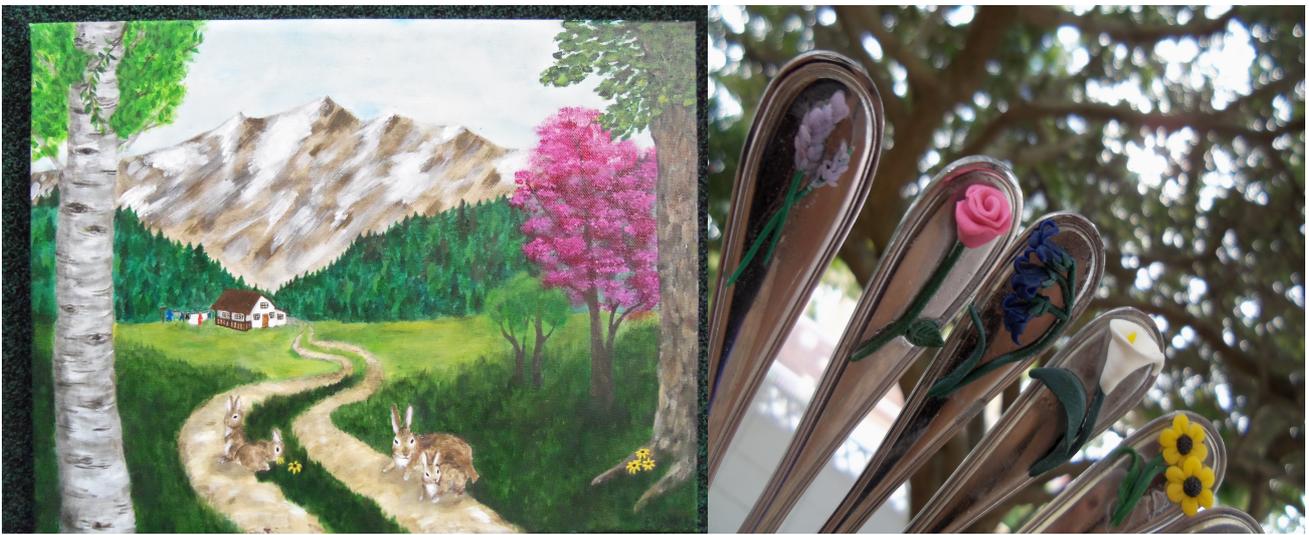
This command to diligently teach our children God's Word and to talk of it throughout the day underlies the educating our of children ourselves. If we are to talk to our kids throughout the day, they have to be with us. So we home school them. The Great Commission—**Go... make disciples... teaching them to obey all of Christ's commands**—reinforces our duty as parents to train our children to obey whatever God commands. Whether church workers or other professional educators help in this task or not, it is still our duty to teach our own children to obey God's Word.

We shouldn't fool ourselves: evil companionships *do* corrupt good morals (1 Corinthians 15:33). This fact further adds to our duty of protecting our children from unhealthy companions. When I was a child I had a lot of good Bible teaching. I could quote hundreds of Bible verses. But I was a chameleon—around Christians I acted spiritual, around my ungodly friends at school, I acted like they did. I'm shocked when I remember some things I said.

So we shelter our children. We don't even have TV in our home, and I'm pretty particular about what DVDs they watch. For a while they were sometimes embarrassed to be around other kids, but now at 12, 16 and 18

they have become leaders. A lot of other kids come to our place because they have fun here.

When Evangel was in the tenth grade she was already working at university level in some areas. She had already scripted, directed, filmed and edited several movies by her mid teens. She occasionally teaches girls' classes in crafts and has done some chalk talks for children. She and the boys have done puppet shows with Bible lessons.



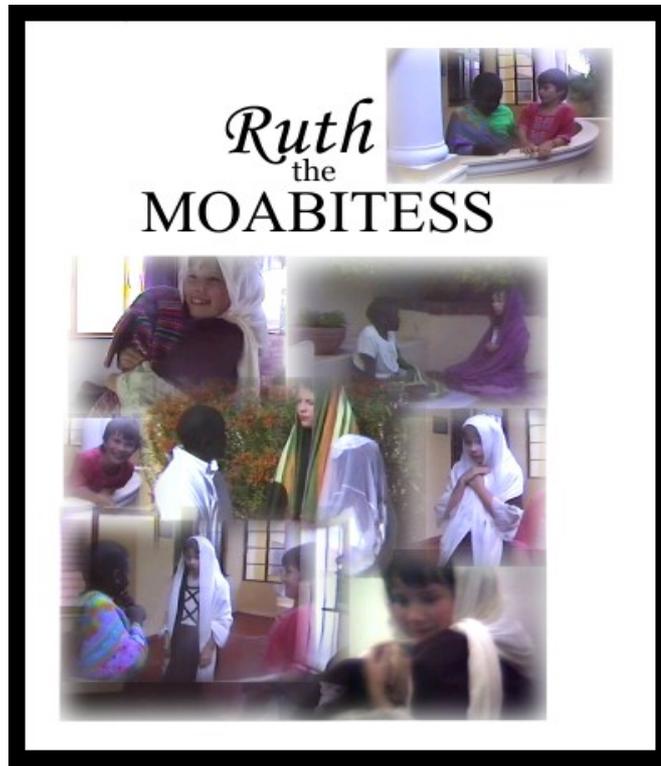
A painting and some crafts of Evangel's (that she sells).

Timothy also sometimes helps with Bible teaching with object lessons. He has become a walking encyclopedia about military history, and he wrote a 21 chapter historical novel, *The Siege of Malta* when he was 14.

Joshua, 13, now has the job of preparing breakfast for our family each day. Evangel and Timothy each did it for about five years. In our home breakfast is a big meal. He's also good at caring for little children. They like him.

We often play educational games with little prizes. One game is based on the book, *Operation World*. It has a lot of facts and figures on each country of the world, especially from a mission's point of view. So I'll look up a country, maybe Peru, and ask the size, population, what countries border it, how many languages are spoken, average income per

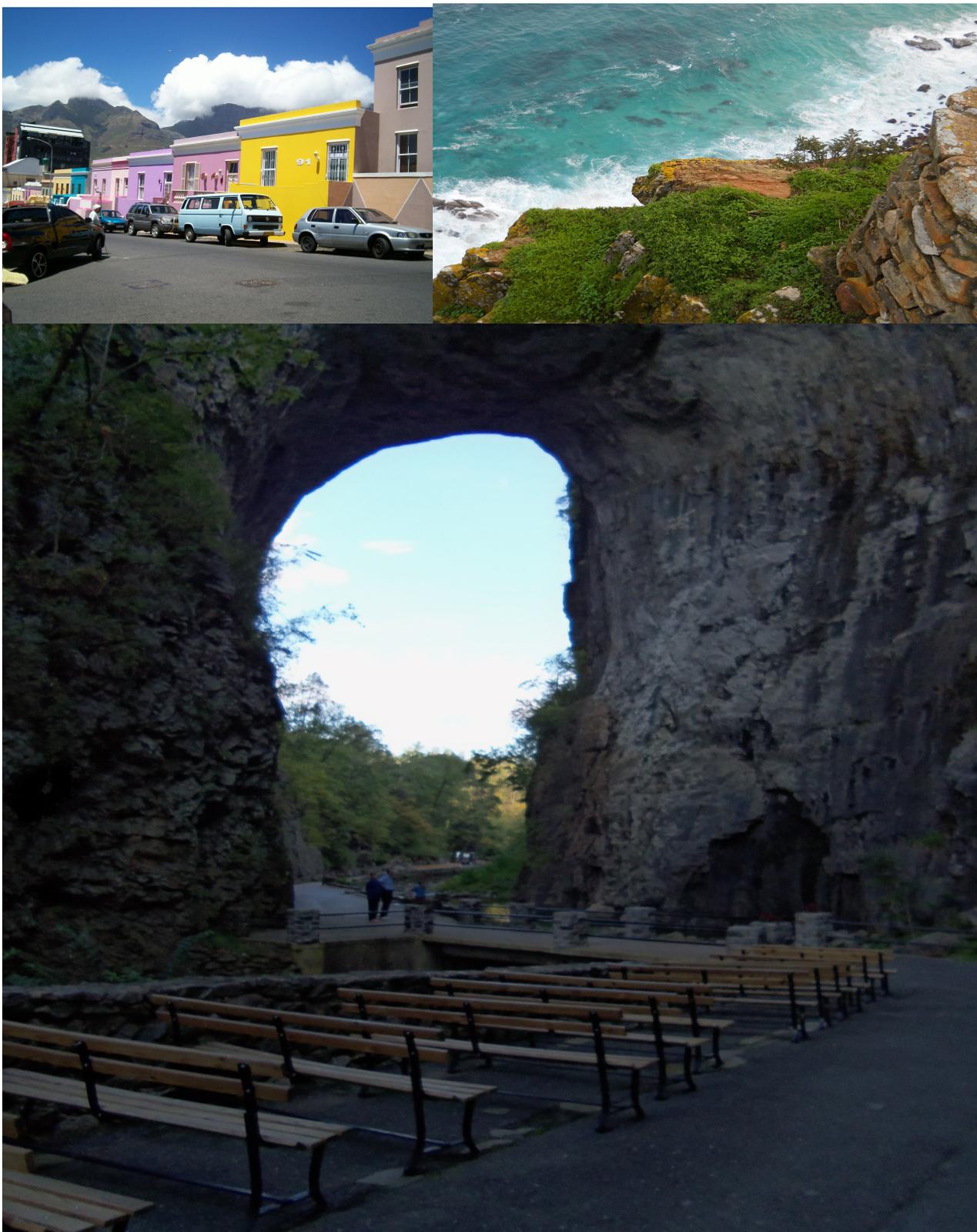
person, what the major religions are, what per cent of the people are evangelical, etc. Whoever gets the closest on each question gets the prize. They enjoy it, and they are learning important facts about world evangelization.



This is the case of one of the DVDs Evangel has produced.

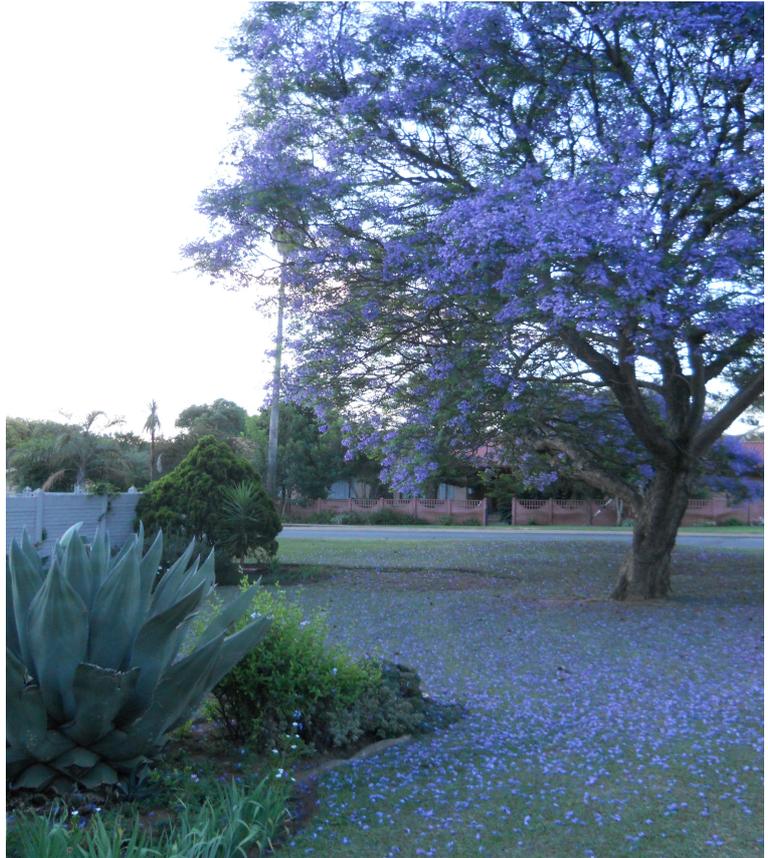
James, our computer expert, has taught our children a lot of computer use. Several years ago Timothy sold some video games he programmed. The boys each made Adirondack chairs with direction from James.

Of course, there is a *lot of work* in educating our children! I just spent a few hours yesterday and today helping Timothy with algebra. I have the day marked on my calendar when Evangel finished geometry! What a relief! She made a 100 on her final test, too, but sometimes it was a struggle. Helping our kids can be big job, but a basic fact of following Jesus is that we must deny ourselves, not just do what we feel like doing.



Some sights we see in our travels, including a natural arch in the USA on which George Washington wrote his name. It is still visible.

As we drive across South Africa and elsewhere, our kids learn quite a bit of geography first hand. They see more of South Africa than most South Africans do. We've visited a good many museums and historical sites. We all have a lot of happy memories of traveling not only through South Africa, but also Botswana, Zambia, Kenya, Germany, Peru, and America. So they're not just home schooled; they're car schooled, and schooled in a lot of other places, too!



A Jacaranda tree, a beautiful, common sight in November in South Africa

Actually, they often make more progress on their academic work when we are on trips. There are fewer interruptions from friends and other extracurricular activities. School work also occupies some of their time on long drives, but we also like to read good books aloud to the whole family (as we do at home) or listen to audiobooks as we drive.

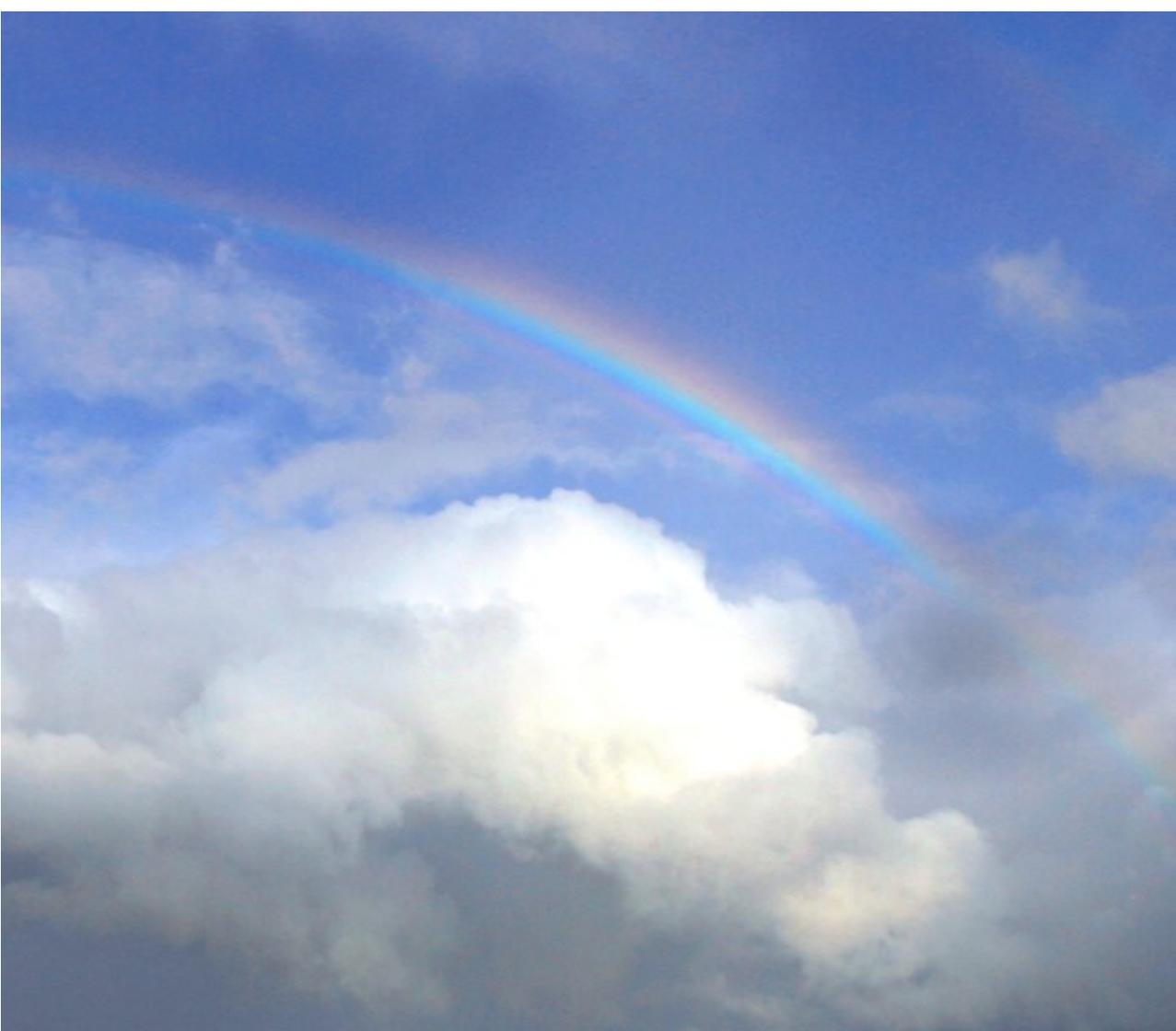
Our son Timothy recently wrote a long letter to a friend describing our adventures, assuring him that our lives as missionaries are not boring.

They've learned a good bit about missionary life first hand. In the Bible Paul said that Timothy had worked with him as a son would with a father. It is right and proper that my children learn from Vicki and me about how to serve God as missionaries.

My goal is not just for them to excel academically, or just learn to make a living, but to seek first God's kingdom and to work successfully at *winning many into God's kingdom!*



Timothy, Joshua and their friend, Oliver, at their weekly kayaking



Chapter 20

The Future

**"For this God is our God forever and ever:
He will be our guide even unto death" (Psalms 48:14).**

But what if evil people take over? What if bad times come? What if we have a financial collapse? What if tribulation comes? Jesus did say, “In the world you shall have tribulation” (John 16:33).

Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you
(1 Peter 4:12).

Even in the worst of times God will keep His promises like He always does. I wrote this message to our friends on the morning after the American election of November 7, 2012:

We have heard the news, and we dread what will happen in the next four years. When Habakkuk heard that the evil Chaldeans would invade, his stomach trembled, and his lips quivered. He had to just wait and endure the coming disaster. He couldn't understand how a holy God could allow such a thing!

God told him that **He was the one** putting the Chaldeans in charge (Hab. 1:6)! God's people needed to be judged, and God used a wicked ruler to correct them. God often uses evil rulers and the suffering they bring to correct a nation. He did so many times in the book of Judges.

So God ordained the Chaldeans to rule Israel, but is *every* ruler put there by God? Yes. “There is no power but of God, and the powers that be are ordained of God” (Rom. 13:1). He sets over the nations the basest of men (Dan. 4:17).

About 64 years ago the Communists took over China—one of the worst things to ever happen in the history of the world. Millions were killed, and hundreds of millions suffered the disastrous economic policies and virtual slavery. But the church was purified, the Communists discredited themselves, and in the next few decades more people came to the Lord in one country than any other time in history. Estimates range from 75 million believers and upward. Before the revolution there were less than one million.

So even in really bad times remember:

- Don't fret because of evil doers (Ps. 37:1,7).
- Even when everything goes bad, we can and should rejoice in the Lord (Hab. 3:17,18).
- All things really do work together for good (Rom. 8:28).
- All the promises of God still work, such as Ps. 37:4 & 5: Delight yourself in the Lord and He will give you the desires of your heart. This promise comes right after the command not to fret because of evil doers. See also vss. 9, 11, 19....
- God is in charge and He knows what He is doing.

The South African government has followed several ungodly policies, and the people have suffered more financially and have suffered a more horrible crime rate, but I have seen more people turning to the Lord here than in any place I've ever been.

In His service and loving it!

Paul Young

I've had some unpleasant battles to fight recently. But I can see now how God is helping—doing what only He can do. Things are better now than they were before the battles. I am expecting Him to keep on helping us.

A few months ago I preached in a school and came away thinking, “That was the worst behaved school I have seen in 47 years of preaching in schools!” But then I started appreciating how most of the other schools have such good attention, and how many are responding to the Gospel!

We recently returned from a month in Zimbabwe where conditions have gotten so bad that their money became worthless, and a huge number of the people left the country. There were many police stops, some of them obviously extorting money. But many people wanted to hear the Word of God. One police chief had me preach to his men twice. One kind pastor

there gave each of our children five billion Zimbabwean dollars (worth nothing now, but fun souvenirs!)

A church just dropped our support because of our Biblical stand on some issues. Another church just started supporting us quite unexpectedly. That has happened several times in the past few years.

Another pastor canceled our meetings because of our Biblical stand. God opened the door in that time slot for me to preach to another church with many more people who were also more responsive and much more generous.

Back in 1971 an official threatened me and tried to stop me from preaching to the people in his area. I didn't fight back. God judged him. His own people drove him out of town, and another official took his place who *helped* us reach the people of that area.

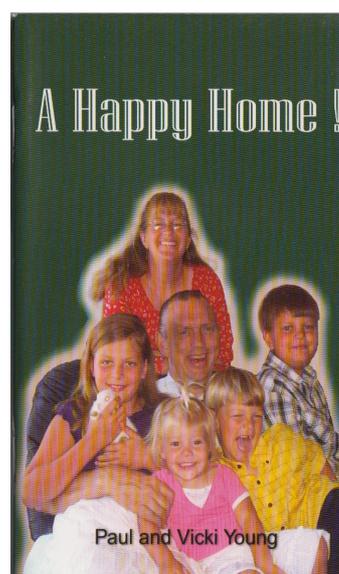
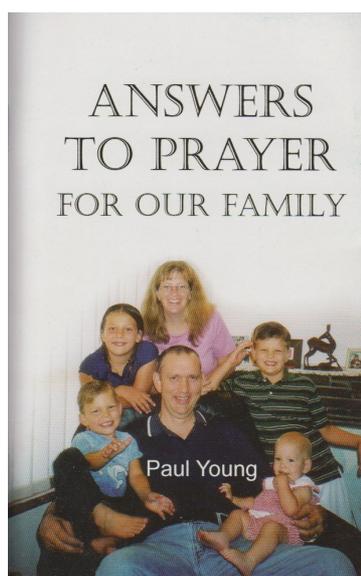
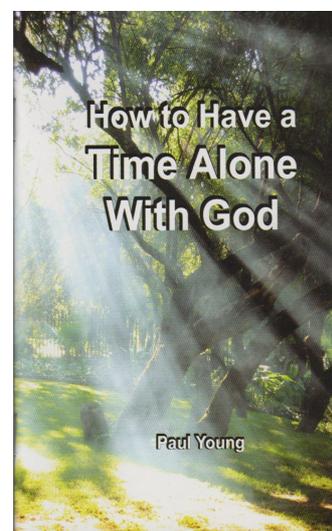
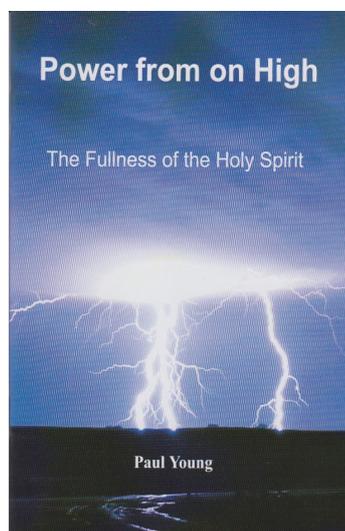
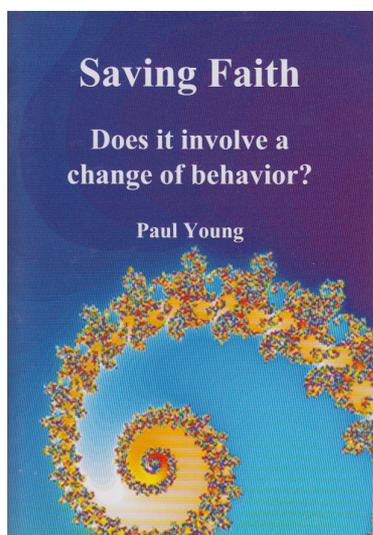
God has been helping us all these years, and He will continue. “For this God is our God forever and ever: He will be our guide even unto death” (Psalms 48:14).

I intend to keep on believing Jesus. He said, “He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also, and greater works than these shall he do, because I go to My Father” (John 14:12). I intend to keep opening my mouth wide with big requests and expecting God to fill it (Psalms 81:10). I'm still asking God to bless me indeed and to enlarge my ministry and influence (1 Chronicles 4:10). I hope I'll have the sense to keep praying, “Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,” and to abhor the evil and cleave to the good!

I'm expecting my path to grow brighter and brighter like God said it would for the just (Proverbs 4:18).

Someone has well said, **“The future is as bright as the promises of God.”**

OTHER PUBLICATIONS OF PAUL YOUNG



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