

He presented the hymn before preaching and never got to the sermon. The congregation sung the chorus for forty-five minutes. Helen Leonard, wife of Col. (Chaplain) Bill Leonard was ten years old at that time. She told my mother about how her father, Presbyterian evangelist George Stephens, gave an invitation after the one hymn worship service with four hundred persons responding. The atmosphere was electric and this one time in her life she knew what the Presence is.”

I remember singing this chorus when I was a wee mouse hanging around an Anglican church and the impact it had on me way back then. Quite often the simplest of hymns can have the largest influence on us. The basic tenets of Christ’s teachings can be understood by a child. We adults seem to make it very complicated.

I know we will never spend forty-five minutes at one service singing this hymn, let alone spend 45 minutes listening to a sermon, but next Sunday when you do sing this chorus, listen carefully to the words and make them a prayer for your life.



*Your sister or
brother in Spirit,
Churchmouse*

Christian WISDOM

It's all in the ATTITUDE

Road Rage

A stressed out woman on a busy boulevard was tailgating a man. Suddenly, the light turned yellow, just in front of him. He did the right thing, stopping at the crosswalk, even though he could have beaten the red light by accelerating through the intersection.

The tailgating woman was furious and honked her horn, screaming in frustration, as she missed her chance to get through the intersection, dropping her cell phone and makeup.

As she was still in mid-rant, she heard a tap on her window and looked up into the face of a very serious police officer. The officer ordered her to exit her car with her hands up.

He took her to the police station where she was searched, fingerprinted, photographed, and placed in a holding cell. After a couple of hours, a policeman approached the cell and opened the door. She was escorted back to the booking desk where the arresting officer was waiting with her personal effects.

He said *‘I’m very sorry for this mistake. You see, I pulled up behind your car while you were blowing your horn, flipping off the person in front of you, and cussing a blue streak at him. I noticed the ‘What Would Jesus Do?’ bumper sticker, the ‘Choose Life!’ license plate holder, the ‘Follow Me to Sunday-School!’ bumper stickers, and the chrome-plated Christian fish emblem on the trunk; so naturally... I assumed you had stolen the car.*

submitted by Jelle Visser