THE ROAD TO EMMAUS



JOHN WRIGHT

INTRODUCTION BY VISCOUNT BRENTFORD

THE ROAD TO EMMAUS

Now the same day two disciples were going to a village called Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem. They were discussing everything that had happened, but as they talked, Jesus himself came up and walked with them; yet they were kept from recognising him. He asked them what they were discussing together? They stood still, their faces downcast. One of them named Cleopas, asked him,
'Are you the only visitor to Jerusalem who does not know what has happened?
'*What things*?', he asked

'*About Jesus of Nazareth'*, they replied. He was a prophet, powerful in word and deed before God and all the people. The Chief Priests and our Rulers handed him over to be sentenced to death and they crucified him; but we had hoped he was the one who was going to redeem Israel. What is more, it is the third day since all this took place. In addition some of our women amazed us. They went to the tomb early this morning, but did not find his body…..

He said to them, '*How foolish you are, and how slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Did not the Christ have to suffer these things and then enter his glory*.' ….

When they approached the village, Jesus acted as if he was going further. But they urged him, '*Stay with us, for it is nearly evening*.' So he went in to stay with them. When he was at the table with them, he took the bread, gave thanks, broke it and began to give it to them. Then their eyes were opened and they recognised him, and he disappeared from their sight.

Then they asked each other, '*Were not our hearts burning within us while he talked with us on the road and opened the Scriptures to us'.*

Luke 24: 13-32

Cover Illustration by **Gemalde von Robert Zund (Swiss 1826 – 1909).**

INTRODUCTION

This book of testimonies and gospel illustrations of Biblical truth is gripping. The stories are fascinating; I have never consciously seen an angel, but may well have been protected and guided by one at times!

The reality of Jesus is so important to us today. John Wright often feels "strongly prompted to speak to" someone about Jesus. This is a challenge to me and I am sure will also be to many readers as well.

The stories are exciting and will be a great encouragement to us to move out of our natural reserve and speak to people about Jesus. How often do we tell people what Jesus means to us?

Perhaps readers will experience Jesus in the midst of life and will be able to contribute their own tales to the next book!

Crispin Joynson-Hicks
Viscount Brentford

FOREWORD

The heart's desire of every Christian, when they meet Jesus as the disciples did on *The Road to Emmaus,* is to hear those precious words ,

'*Well done, thou good and faithful servant'.*

We cannot please God without faith, and that means having a relationship with Him so that we can hear His voice. Also the courage to be obedient in the most testing situations, as Noel and Rachel Alexander discovered on page 11.

Then there is a need to be sensitive to the Holy Spirit as Batik Air Pilot Captain Mafella discovered on page 12. The Holy Spirit inspired his urgent departure from Palu Airport as the earthquake struck, preserving the lives of 140 passengers by a few minutes.

But it is easy to sit back, becoming lazy and unfruitful, as Authur W. Pink reveals on page 15 in his analysis of Apostasy. God warns us so many times of the danger of falling away.

We are also called to waste no opportunity to pass on the good news of salvation to those we meet. But most Christians confess they are too afraid or embarrassed to do so. Yet the meeting on the London Tube on page 17 shows how the Holy Spirit will help us if we have the courage to get out of the boat.

Finally our love and trust in God will be tested, as Wesley discovered on page 14 when he tried to preach the true Gospel. Joseph also discovered this in Pharaoh's prison in Egypt on page 18 when he was being prepared by God for leadership. We are called to persevere and be courageous, for cowards will not inherit the Kingdom. Revelation 21:8.

We are the bride of Christ who is coming soon. Are we ready to meet Him?

John Wright

Christmas 2018

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1.The Archangel Raphael

The story of Hospital Chaplain Rev Mark Taylor

In October 2011 I had a stroke and was taken to hospital. There someone came to pray for me, drew back my curtain and turned pale, saying: *"Do you know there is a golden angel over your bed with wings outstretched?"* I was unaware of this angelic presence, but felt at peace.

Eventually I was able to return to the pulpit to preach and to prophesy. Then in July 2018 I left Carleton Rode Baptist Church to be Chaplain at the same hospital where I had been a patient . Within a few days I had an experience which thrills me daily.

I was talking to a lady in the Chapel. Then the lady told me she could see an angel behind me and that his name was Raphael. I noticed a peace come over her, but saw no angel myself.

Later that morning I prayed for someone in distress, asking for wisdom as I took the patient's hand. I was aware of a peace coming over the patient as the conversation turned from death to life. Then the patient told me how comforted they were by the presence of the "man" who came with me. I said I had come alone, but the patient was adamant that there was someone else with me who had introduced himself as Raphael.

I began to wonder what was happening! Later I was called to another patient, a Christian. As I approached his bed he exclaimed "*How wonderful that you've come, and two of you at that"* The patient then told me with complete confidence that the one with me had introduced himself as Raphael!

Later I read in the Book of Enoch that God had set 4 Archangels to watch over the Earth. One was Raphael, who was to attend to the afflictions of man.

Had I walked with Archangel Raphael for a day? As hospital chaplain I am now convinced that our hospital wards and corridors are places where the angels of God are ministering to the souls and bodies of men.

2. An Awesome Encounter

The story of Neville Jayaweera in Sri Lanka

I was born to a Buddhist family in Colombo, and educated at a Christian Missionary College. This gave me a fierce prejudice against Christianity. I then joined the Ceylon Civil Service to start a meteoric career.

I worked sixteen hours a day, treated my subordinates with ruthless intolerance, and rose to become Government Agent in the Northern Province. Then the Prime Minister appointed me Director General of the Ceylon Broadcasting Authority. I had reached the top!

But then disaster struck. At the Election in May 1970 the Trade Union dominated Opposition came to power. They saw me as their enemy, bringing charges against me, so I had to resign. My ego was crushed and my pride was shattered. I was full of resentment and bitterness, so I tried Yoga meditation. But when I closed my eyes I saw a man in a long robe with his hands outstretched towards me. I knew it was Jesus. Despite my previous antipathy, I cried out, '*My Lord, forgive me.*' Then the damn burst and I fell into uncontrollable sobbing.

The next morning I felt light as a feather, clean inside as if a well of fetid pus going back so many years had been drained away. At last I was experiencing joy! Then confirmation came that this was indeed the work of Jesus Christ whom I had hated. A Christian friend of the family wrote to say I had been on his mind. He enclosed Francis Thompson's poem, *The Hound of Heaven*, that described where I had been, fleeing from God.

I was now driven by an overpowering desire to proclaim Christ. This led to much persecution and harassment. Finally the Royal Commission, that had been investigating all the complaints against me, completely cleared my name so that glowing tributes were paid about me in Parliament.

Now we have moved to England and enjoy a happy and contented family life. All this thanks to that awesome encounter when I met the Saviour of the world who died even for sinners like me!

3.Dangerous Love

Ray Norman was Director of World Vision in Mauritania, a former French Muslim colony in West Africa. Following a failed terrorist attempt to kill both himself and his daughter Hannah, Ray went to see the leading Muslim Iman to ask whether it would be safe for World Vision to continue its ministry to the poor in the country.

“There are three things I think you ought to know.” the Iman said.

“First, your staff who work among our communities are well trained and effective; their professionalism is commendable.

“Second, when World Vision comes into our communities, you bring a wholesome sense of order to desolate places of uncertainty and upheaval.

“Both these aspects of World Vision are commendable….

“However, there is a third matter Monsieur Norman, which I think you may not fully understand.

“You see, we Muslims give alms and help to the poor because the Quran instructs us to do so. This is an obligation.

“But with World Vision, you work for the poor because you love the poor.

“This is different. This is what sets you apart.

“I encourage you to stay in this country and teach our people how to love the poor…”

Excerpt from , ‘Dangerous Love’ by Ray Norman. Nelson Books, 2015.

4.‘Marvellous in our Eyes.’

In May 1940 **King George VI** called for a National Day of Prayer in the crisis of Dunkerque. Such was the widespread belief in God that millions went to Church to pray. As a result, Hitler told his army to stop advancing, the English Channel became calm, and a flotilla of small boats brought our army home.

Lt. General Sir Frederick Morgan was Head of Planning Staff at D.Day. He wrote about Divine Intervention in the war, ‘*An Invasion Fleet was sailing for North Africa. A U Boat saw only one vessel, as the rest were hidden by a squall, and so only a routine report was sent in. Then the Invasion Fleet could not land at Casablanca due to a full Atlantic swell. But a sudden reversal of the wind to off-shore enabled the Landing Craft to arrive safely*.’

General Eisenhour, Supreme Commander of the Allied Forces, wrote about the last minute change in the weather that allowed D.Day landings to could go ahead. *’If there were nothing else in my life to prove the existence of an Almighty and merciful God, the events of the next 24 hours did it.’* After a twenty four hour postponement due to terrible weather, there was a break in the weather ‘out of the blue’ and the Invasion went ahead.

Air Chief Marshall Sir Hugh Dowding, Commander in Chief of Fighter Command, wrote, ‘*I say with absolute conviction that I can trace the intervention of God, not only in the battle itself, but in the events leading up to it.’* Perhaps he was thinking of the providential provision of the Spitfire, which with the Hurricane turned the tide in our favour.

General Sir William Dobbie was Governor of Malta George Cross during the siege that started in 1940. He wrote, ‘*God in His mercy answered our prayers… His help was obvious and very real… so much so that many Officers said to me, “I think someone up there has been helping us today!”’*

Field Marshall Montgomery, Commander in Chief of the 22nd Army Group, sent this personal message to the troops under his command. ‘On this day of victory in Europe ….. we must remember to give praise and thanks where it is due. *‘This the Lord’s doing, and marvellous in our eyes.’* Psalm 118:23.

5. The High Calling

As the Scriptures and also Revival history clearly show, a man or woman of God must often spend years in a "wilderness" of obscurity before they truly come into their ministry. This will often be a place of seeming barrenness, a period of waiting that they must accept and endure, all the while being moulded and trained by God. This is a necessary preparation for them to reach their godly potential with an anointing and empowerment from 'on high'.

While others concentrate on their careers, or busy themselves with building their ministries along the usual predictable lines (which often need little of God to succeed), these men and women are called away into the secret place with God, from whence they will emerge broken but fired with an unshakeable resolve, humbled but never cast down.

There have always been many called, but few chosen. As the apostle Paul wrote: "This one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I PRESS toward the mark for the PRIZE of the HIGH CALLING OF GOD IN CHRIST JESUS." (Philipp 3:13-14).

God often prepares such vessels for many years, largely hidden from view, before unleashing them upon the world. And then suddenly they appear, as if from nowhere, to bring glory to their God, to rout the devil in His name, and to raise His standard in the earth once again. From such 'mighty men and women of valour', true Revivals are born.

6. A Providential Meeting

Almost every day one meets people, one can mention the love that God has for them, and gives them a *Voice*. This is the magazine of the Full Gospel Businessmen's Fellowship which has four testimonies of people whose lives have been transformed by coming to know Jesus as their Saviour. Very rarely does one get any feedback, so this email, six years after a meeting, was a huge blessing.

Dear Mr Wright,
In 2011, when I was sitting alone at the airport in Norwich, you approached me to talk to me about Christ.

You were on your way to Beijing to meet your son.
You gave me a "Voice " leaflet which had your name at the back. I have kept it all these years.

I am now based in Shanghai and will be baptized this Easter weekend.
I thought of you and hope that this email will reach you.

Thank you and I look forward to hearing from you.

Yours sincerely,

Min Ang

7.Extreme Riches

A Report from Hmong Christians in South East Asia

'***These trials have come so that your faith— of greater worth than gold, which perishes even though refined by fire—may be proved genuine and may result in praise, glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed'***. **1 Peter 1:7**

Believers in the Hmong tribe of Southeast Asia want to encourage Christians in the West. One of them said: "*The Communist authorities feel threatened because so many Hmong people are Christians. They beat the Christians to try to force them to return to their worship of evil spirits. The local police forbade us to become Christians. They threatened to put us in jail and even kill us."* Then a woman added. "*But if we have to die for Christ's sake, we are willing.*"

These believers are willing to put themselves in even greater danger to let the world know they are standing strong in the face of persecution. The Hmong tribe is the largest of Southeast Asia and is experiencing the greatest growth of Christianity. It is also one of the most persecuted people groups. Another woman said, "*I thank God that we have remained strong. I do believe that the persecution is just a test of our faith in Christ. It brings out the true riches. It brings out the silver and the gold. Just pray that we will be faithful to the end."*

Steel is strengthened through a tempering process—heated to extreme temperatures, beaten, and cooled. Then the process is repeated again and again, heating and beating the impurities away. A similar tempering process strengthens our faith. When we are heated by hatred from others, beaten by persecution, and then cooled by the gentle reassurance of God's presence, our impurities are driven out and our faith strengthened.

Have you recognized the tempering process in your life? Don't resist any part of it. Learn from your brothers and sisters in the Hmong tribe. Your enemies will make you stronger as a result of their hatred.

8.Confirmed by Tongues

The story of Rev. Ralph Goldenberg

A Jewish follower of Jesus was having second thoughts about being ordained into the Church of England ministry when he got the surprise of his life.

A message in tongues was given during a home meeting which Ralph Goldenberg immediately recognised as Sudanese Arabic. Having grown up in Sudan, with the ability to speak several languages, he knew exactly what it meant. And it could not have been a clearer confirmation of his calling.

"Allah be'hebak – Inta min al dam beta Ibrahiem – Al Angiel fi fomak"
which translates as:
"God loves you. You are from the blood of Abraham. The gospel is in your mouth."

The speaker hadn't even realised he had spoken a real (as opposed to an angelic) language. He then gave an interpretation of what he had said, as instructed by the Apostle Paul in 1 Corinthians 14.27:
"You are to proclaim the gospel and bring my people to the kingdom."

This miraculous incident sparked the beginning of a very fruitful 20 year ministry for the Rev Goldenberg, a former optometrist.

As recorded in his autobiography, 'Find the Truth and Lock it in Your Heart'.
www.creativebooksolutions.com

9.Totally Unscripted!

Shopping in Waitrose, I passed an elegant lady of about sixty trying to choose between two packets of peaches.

Totally unscripted, I paused and I heard myself say with a charming smile,

'*Madam, they are both quite delicious!*'

She smiled as I swept on to choose some ripe Avocados.

Suddenly the Lady accosted me in return and said with a smile,

'*They are all quite delicious!'*

As she swept away, I called after her,

'May the Lord bless you and keep you'

Suddenly she was back, to announce that she was a Scottish Presbyterian.

'Have you been born again?', I asked.

She admitted she had not, so I gave her my testimony. How I was a thirty two year old Church going graduate from the Harvard Business School with an E-type Jaguar chasing girls, only to meet God when, on my knees, I asked for His forgiveness, if He was there? Immediately I was filled with JOY.

I had been born again!

She left happily with a Voice magazine to help her to find the Way to Heaven.

10.The Messiah came to me in a dream

The testimony of Orthodox Jew Yonatan Perry.

Yonatan turned away from God after his father died when the Rabbi was unable to offer any comfort.

Then, on a bus, he was handed a card with *The Lord's Prayer.* He decided to pray the prayer and found that his body began to shake and he was close to tears. He was directed to a Messianic website, but when he discovered it was about Yeshua (Jesus), he rejected it as he did not want to be a 'Christian.'

Then war broke out at Gaza and he was called to the front line. On guard duty he bent down to tie his shoelace when a bullet brushed through his hair. He realised a 'higher power' had saved his life. Soon afterwards he had a dream when a man in a white robe held out his hand to him and said, '*Son, your sins are forgiven. Go from here.'*

Then one day with his platoon he had a strange foreboding, '*we need to get out of the building immediately,'* so he led his men out. Six minutes later the building was hit by rockets and went up in flames. He was severely traumatised by this and spent a year in a military hospital.

But then Yonatan remembered his dream and started to read a New Testament. He was astonished to see how Jesus fulfilled the prophecies about the coming Messiah in his Tenach (Old Testament.) So he asked Yeshua to help him, if He was indeed Messiah.

He lay down and slept for 48 hours. Then he told an incredulous Psychiatrist that Yeshua had healed him, confirmed by tests. So he cried out to Yeshua, *'I am yours!* ' Yonatan now works as a manager in a hospital and is a member of a Messianic congregation in Tel Aviv. Yeshua is alive and still heals the sick!

11.The God who Provides

The story of Rev. Rachel & Noel Alexander

We were living in Loughborough. Rachel was a minister in an Anglican Church and I was working for a Christian homeless charity in the town.

Soon after the terrible earthquake in Haiti, where over 318,000 lost their lives, we were contacted by a Pastor on the Island who invited us to come over and run a Christian conference. I had just been forced into bankruptcy, so although our hearts said YES to the offer, our depleted bank account said a big NO! But we both prayed and every time God said, 'GO!' So we did!

It was only after we had booked our flights that we read in the British press '*Don't go to Haiti'* it was dangerous and cholera had broken out. Despite this, we went. Yes, it was chaotic! Yes, it was hot, over 100 degrees and no air con. We were conducting 3 meetings a day, and God showed up every time.

On the last day I told Rachel how much the trip had cost us – it was £4,010.00. We did not have it, but God sent us there so he would have to sort things. We gave the church anything we had that they could use, and left with many hugs and much love for the beautiful people of this sad Island.

When we got home, there was an envelope from Breckland District Council. It was about the house we sold over a year ago. I opened the envelope to read that 22 years ago, when our house was assessed for council tax, they got it wrong and we were due a refund. The total came to £4,005.00, paid into our account the day we landed from Haiti!! I'm not sure what happened to the missing £5, but I guess God is a better mathematician than me!

Noel & Rachel are now back in Norfolk and together run their own ministry called www.propheticlighthouse.com

12.The Last Flight

From the Pilot of the last plane out of Palu before the earthquake.

Batik Air pilot, Captain Mafella, had been feeling unsettled all day on Friday, 28 September 2018 . A moment after landing at Palu, he felt prompted to be quick to take off again. He didn't even leave the cockpit and requested permission from the Control Tower to depart 3 minutes ahead of schedule.

Captain Mafella then broke flight procedures by taking over the job of the Co-Pilot to speed up the plane in the take-off. He did not know then that an earthquake had struck Palu but he felt the plane swaying a little to left and right. Apparently, if he had taken off three minutes later, he would not have been able to save the 140 passengers, as the landing strip was collapsing.

When the plane arrived in Ujung Pandang, he was told that there had been an earthquake and tsunami in Palu and that the official in the control tower who had organised his plane's take off, had died.

Captain Mafella emphasized how important it is to hear the voice of God. Whatever happens, we must be calm and not panic, so that we can clearly hear the Holy Spirit. He then added that, when he took over the role of the co-pilot to speed up the take-off, the co-pilot looked fearful, as the plane was swinging left and right.

What a good reminder to be sensitive to the Holy Spirit!

13. The Wind Blown Leaf

Early one morning at Hill House, Headley, I saw a leaf dancing in the breeze.
Then a thought came that I should read page 367 in my Bible.
There my eye lighted on: '*Will you torment a wind-blown Leaf*?' **Job 25.13**.
So I put what I felt God was saying into this Sonnet.

'Seemingly asleep upon the lawn
A leaf lay motionless, its face forlorn.
But then, adventurously, it prayed to fly,
Intoxicated by the breeze to try
Ascending through the thermals to the sky!
There, floating fearlessly, not wondering why
The wind would bring such joy as it was born
Whirling, wafting, from earth's prison torn.

Likewise, as leaves, we seek those heavenly things
To humble hearts the Holy Spirit brings.
When cares astound, the strangely peaceful feeling;
When aches abound, the hand that brings His healing.
But we are grounded till we know we've sinned,
It's then we can ascend, blown by His wind!'

Without the presence of the Holy Spirit we are all grounded!

14. Perseverance

John Wesley was God's gift to revitalise the Church of England, but like many moves of the Holy Spirit, he was rejected and so founded the Methodist Church.

This is an account of his perseverance.

Sunday AM May 5th Preached in St Anne's. Was asked not to come back.

Sunday PM May 5th Preached in St John's. Was told, '*Get out and stay out!*'

Sunday AM May 12th Preached at St Jude's. Can't go back there either.

Sunday AM May 19th Preached in St Somebody Else's. Deacons called a special meeting and said I could not return.

Sunday PM May 19th Preached on the street; kicked off the street.

Sunday AM May 26th Preached in a meadow. Chased out of the meadow as a Bull was let loose during the Service.

Sunday AM June 2nd Preached at edge of town; kicked of the highway.

Sunday PM June 2nd Preached in a pasture. 10,000 came to hear me!

Not much has changed over 6000 years. They stoned the Hebrew Prophets, Crucified Jesus, and some disciples, imprisoned many Saints like John Bunyan, burnt many Saints like Cranmer. The Jews, and the Church, have always been a war zone between the spirit of religion and the Life giving Holy Spirit.

Come, Lord Jesus!

What is Apostasy?

Arthur W. Pink (1886-1952). Pastor & Bible Teacher

In the past, there have been thousands who were just as confident that they had been genuinely saved as you may be. Nevertheless, they may now be in the torments of Hell. They did not thoroughly, frequently test their faith by the Scriptures, to discover whether it was bringing forth those fruits that are inseparable from the faith of God's elect. They refused to heed the command of 2 Corinthians 13:5: "*Examine yourselves, to see whether you are in the faith; test yourselves'*. Now the "blackness of darkness" awaits them forever.

So, the writer earnestly calls upon himself and each reader to get down before God and sincerely cry, "*Search me, O God: reveal me to myself. If I am deceived, undeceive me before it be too late. Enable me to measure myself faithfully by Thy Word, so that I may discover whether my heart has been renewed, whether I have abandoned every course of self-will and truly surrendered to Thee; whether I have so repented that I hate all sin and long to be free from its power, loathe myself and seek diligently to deny myself; whether my faith is that which overcomes the world (1John 5:4) or whether it be such as produces no godly living; whether I am a fruitful branch of the vine or only a painted hypocrite."* If I have an honest heart, then I will be willing, yea anxious to face the real truth about myself.

Perhaps some readers are ready to say, "I already know the truth about myself. My only hope is in Christ." Yes, dear friend, Christ saves His people from their sins. But Christ also sends His Holy Spirit into their hearts, so that they are radically changed. The Holy Spirit sheds abroad the love of God in our hearts, manifested by a deep desire to please Him. Christ saves not only from Hell, but from the power of sin. He delivers him from the dominion of Satan and from the love of the world. He delivers him from the fear of man, the lusts of the flesh, the love of self. True, He has not yet completed this blessed work. But one who is saved has been delivered from the dominion of sin (Rom. 6:14). Salvation is a supernatural thing that changes the heart, renews the will, transforms the life, so that a miracle has been manifestly done. A faith that does not issue in godly living, in an obedient walk, in spiritual fruit, is not the faith of God's elect.

O my reader, I beg you to diligently and faithfully examine yourself by the light of God's unerring Word. Claim not to be a child of Abraham, unless you do the works of Abraham (John 8:39). What is apostasy? It is a making shipwreck of the faith (1Tim 1:19). It is the heart's departure from the living God (Heb 3:13). It is a returning to and being overcome by the world, after a previous escape from its pollutions through the knowledge of Jesus Christ (2 Peter 2:20).

There are steps that precede it. First, there is a looking back (Luke 9:62), like Lot's wife, who though she had outwardly left Sodom, yet her heart was still there. Second, there is a drawing back (Heb 10:38): the requirements of Christ are too exacting to any longer appeal to the heart. Third, there is a turning back (John 6:66): the path of godliness is too narrow to suit the lustings of the flesh. Fourth, there is a falling back, which is fatal: 'That they might go and fall backward, and be injured, snared and captured.' (Isaiah 28:13).

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16. My Russian Grandmother

My wife Susan and I were on the London Underground on 24 May 2018.

A man came to sit beside me, about fifty years old, going bald. As one has to speak immediately before a wall of silence builds up, I asked him,

'*What do you do?*

'I am a Statistician', he replied.

As I had a short opportunity before he might leave the train, I asked him,

'Have you met God yet'?

'No', he said, '*I believe in Science!'*

So I asked God what his name was, and believed I heard, '*Ivan*.' I thought this was highly unlikely, but no miracle until you get out of the boat! So I asked,

'*Why are you called Ivan'*?

'*My name is John*,' he replied.

Well, Lord, I thought, it really does not matter, but I am at present sinking some ten fathoms deep into the Sea of Galilee. Then I heard him say.

'But my Russian Grandmother always called me Ivan. How did you know'?

'GOD told me', I said.

Sadly he got out at the next station, somewhat stunned, the seed sown!

Praise the Lord!

17. Iron entered his soul

'His neck was placed in an iron collar .' Psalm 105:18.

As the Psalmist describes the testing of Joseph in prison in Egypt, he implies that "Iron entered his soul." Is there not a truth in this? That sorrow and privation, the yoke borne in one's youth, the soul's enforced restraint, all contribute to an iron tenacity, a strength of purpose, and an endurance which are the indispensable foundations of a noble character.

Do not flinch from suffering; bear it silently, patiently, resignedly; and be sure that it is God's way of infusing iron into your spiritual life. The world wants iron dukes, iron battalions, iron sinews. God wants iron saints; and since there is no way of imparting iron to the moral nature but by letting people suffer, He lets them suffer.

Are the best years of your life slipping away in enforced monotony? Are you beset by opposition, misunderstanding, and scorn, as the thick undergrowth besets the passage of the woodsman pioneer? Then take heart; the time is not wasted; God is only putting you through the iron regimen. The iron crown of suffering precedes the golden crown of glory. Iron is entering into your soul to make it strong and brave.

A.W.Meyer

18. A Buddhist Monastery in Nepal

Tyler Connell and his team from the Ekballo Project trekked to a village called Jhong, one of the highest villages in the Tibetan region of Nepal. “We arrived asking the Holy Spirit to guide us.” Tyler’s group felt led to walk to the highest point of the village.

There a monk appeared, smiling as he approached them. “Hi, I’m Jems,” he said in perfect English. “*We’ve been watching you guys; it is rare for anyone foreign to come to our village. Would you like to come inside our monastery*?” Tyler and his teammates looked at each other with wonderment, sensing it was a God-moment. They entered the monastery and were met by monks of all ages studying under “*the Llama of the mountain.”* They met the Llama and then continued to talk with their new friend, Jems, who had studied under the Dalai Llama in India where he had learned English.

'Can we introduce you to Jesus?'

“*We are followers of Jesus, the man who is God greater than any other god*,” Tyler told their friend. “*Oh, I once heard of Jesus in India, but wasn’t able to do any reading on who He was*,” Jems replied. “*Can we introduce you to Him through the power of the Holy Spirit and the presence of Jesus*?” one of the team asked. He said, ‘ *Yes*’, and put out his hands. Suddenly the power and peace of God descended, his eyes widened, he began to laugh and shake his head in disbelief. He told us he’d never felt a peace or power like this. He then insisted we come back in the morning to meet some other monks.

The next day Tyler and his team returned to the monastery , and were met by a monk in his late 20s. Jems was away, but they were invited into the idol room, the ‘*holy of holies’* for the monastery. It was dark and heavy – a perfect atmosphere for the lightning of the Gospel to break into!” Tyler recounts.

'I feel a peace and a power like never before! the monk exclaimed.'

As they sat down, one of the team received a word that someone was injured in the monastery. "*Was anyone injured in the earthquake?"* they asked. The man's eyes widened. "*Yes, I myself was injured and my back is in pain*!" he replied. They asked if they could pray right there in the name of Jesus for healing and the monk agreed. As they began to pray, a "*sweet, heavy glory filled the idol room*." The man had the same experience as Jems. *"I feel a peace and a power like never before!"* the monk exclaimed. "*It feels as though this major blessing has entered into me*." He tested his back and discovered he was completely healed, saying it felt a "*hot sensation*" cover his body.

The monk said he had heard of Jesus 15 years ago, when a man came to his village and told stories about Jesus, but he couldn't read, so he didn't fully understand who Jesus was. "Thankfully, we had a translator and she explained the entire Gospel to him and gave him a Bible. He was grinning from ear to ear, and was so thankful, and told us he wanted to read more and was going to pray and ask Jesus to reveal Himself to him. We were overjoyed at the kindness of Jesus. We handed out more bibles to monks and joyfully skipped down the mountain remembering with gratitude the day Jesus invaded a Buddhist monastery!"

19. Salvation in the Sauna!

I was in a hurry to get through Norwich. My wife was visiting a friend and I wanted to get home to have a cheese, salad and strawberry lunch. As I waited at some traffic lights, a thought cane to me:

Go swimming!

I did not want to go swimming, it would delay my lunch. But I also suspected this might be the unreasonable voice of God. I was afraid of what I might miss by being disobedient.

So I went swimming at Bannantyne's Gym. In the Sauna I had done my ten minutes and was about to leave for my lunch when another thought came:

Wait!

Was this God again? I waited at least ten seconds and got up only to hear:

Wait!

I sat down again, waited another ten second, then got up only to hear:

Wait!

Then a man came in and sat down. I said to him:

It's pretty hot in here, but not so hot as it will be in Hell.

The man's name was Paul. He told me that his life was in a mess. I told him the story of Ian McCormack who had been killed by a Jellyfish and experienced Hell and Heaven before being sent back by Jesus as a witness.

It was not long before we held hands, no doubt with an Angel outside on guard, while he prayed to receive Jesus as his Saviour.

Then I went home happily to enjoy a truly blessed lunch!

22. Out of the Miry Clay

The story of Robin Bryant from Barbados

On February 7th, 2003 my wife of 24 years announced that she was going to leave me and our 3 teenage girls, the youngest being 14 years at the time. From there I fell into a depressed state of hopelessness and rejection even though I had the full support of my own and my wife's family and friends. Thoughts of ending it all regularly came to my mind.

I used to visit my parents' home a lot. There Dad and I would watch TV, especially TBN, a Christian channel. I had previously heard of God but never knew much about Him or ever read the Bible. I had been confirmed as an Anglican, but hardly ever went to church.

I wanted to learn how to pray but by July 2003 I had not felt anything happening. So I started crying out to God, "Help me, help me, help me!" I walked through my workplace shouting! After a short while of crying out one day I felt the tangible Presence of God! It happened right in the middle of the bustling, busy warehouse where I worked!

It was as though I had been taken up to somewhere else! There I had a vision of a pair of gigantic angels' wings, about eight foot tall. I seemed to be on the outside looking at the wings but it was also like I was on the inside with the wings encompassing me. All I felt was love, flowing like liquid, flowing through me. Then, as I came out of His Presence, I wanted to live again and to learn more about this God who could take me out of the 'miry clay' and set me back on a firm foundation!

I started reading the Bible for the very first time. I stopped drinking alcohol. without even thinking about it. I have since continued with Jesus. I know that He is faithful to complete the work He has begun in me. I have become more patient, relying on my relationship with Him. Now I wait on Him and I truly believe that I am becoming more like Him!

21. A Miraculous Deliverance

From Jason Carter, Author of '*Trumpet Blast Warning*'.

I have just had a miraculous recovery! I had been completely incapacitated with no energy to walk, or even move my arms at times. I could not see how I was going to recover. All the Hospital tests I had, including a CT scan, blood tests etc, revealed nothing. I should have been completely well, but all the Doctors were mystified by my debilitated condition. So they sent me home from the hospital in a wheelchair.

Then Tuesday night my pastor returned from the US. He came around to see me, stayed only a few minutes, prayed and said, "*This is a demonic attack, shake it off. I will see you tomorrow morning standing at the door!*" As soon as he left, a holy indignation rose up in me and I started to shake it off! I threw off my blanket and stood to my feet and ran around the house shouting at the top of my voice "*In Jesus name, I am shaking it off, I'm shaking it off!*" I couldn't stop running and shouting up and down 3 flights of stairs! Within a few minutes I was completely free of symptoms.

John Wright also had a similar experience in Ghana where he was to speak at a Convention of the Full Gospel Business Men's Fellowship. On the flight out he had a chest infection. By the next morning it had become Middle Ear Disease – he had lost his balance and could no longer walk.

But an American Missionary Lady heard of his plight and put her Missionary Tract by his bedside. John did not think this would help, but felt he should pick it up. On the cover all he saw were the words, '*Stand up now and shake yourself free!*' John fell out of bed, hitting it seemed the walls and ceiling, and shouting out, The gates of hell shall not prevail against the Lord and His anointed. He was using the Word of God, the Sword of the Spirit.

Within a few minutes, despite feeling a bit stupid, he was completely healed and able to speak with a fresh testimony!

22. The Crimson Worm

Psalm 22 is prophetic. It describes the suffering and death of Jesus. On the Cross, Jesus quoted this psalm when He cried, "*My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?* Mat. 27:46 & Mark 15:34. For those standing at the foot of the cross, His words should have called to their minds this Psalm. They should also have remembered the promise of hope in the Psalm's closing words, '*Posterity will serve Him, future generations will be told about the Lord.v.30.*

In Jewish interpretation of Scripture, a **remez** is a hidden message. It is said to be a "treasure" that is found behind the words. In Psalm 22:6.the verse says, "*But I am a worm, and no man*…" Jesus was certainly a man on the Cross, so what did the psalmist mean when he wrote, "*But I am a worm*"? The Hebrew word for our English word worm is 'rimmah.' But the word for "worm" in **Psalm 22:6** is **tola'ath**, whose root word is **shaniy,** which is defined as: crimson. So the word "tola'ath" used in Psalm 22:6 means a scarlet worm that is common to the Middle East, predominantly in Israel. Scarlet is the colour of blood. and in this crimson worm there is a hidden meaning.

The Crimson Worm

The Crimson Worm looks more like a grub than a worm. Its lifecycle reveals a hidden meaning (Remez) that "points" us to the work of Jesus on the Cross. Once in her life the female worm lays her eggs. She climbs up a tree and attaches herself to it. Then a hard crimson shell forms — a shell so hard that it can only be removed by killing the worm.

The female, under the protective shell, lays her eggs under her body. When the baby worms are born, they remain under the protective shell and feed on the living body of the mother worm for three days. Then the mother worm dies and her body excretes a crimson dye that stains the wood and also her baby worms. They remain crimson coloured for their entire life.

On day four, the tail of the dead mother worm pulls up into her head, forming a heart-shaped body that is no longer crimson but has turned into a white wax, looking like a patch of wool on the tree. It then begins to flake off and drop to the ground. '*Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet (**shaniy**} they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool*'. **Isaiah 1:18**.

In Biblical times, the red dye excreted from the Crimson Worm, Ps22:6, Isaiah 1:18 & 66:24, was used to dye the High Priest's robe and probably for the Ram's skins dyed red in the covering of the Tabernacle in the wilderness. This red dye is still used today:

- The worm's body and shell, while still red and attached to the tree, are scraped of and used to make what is called "Royal Red Dye."
- The waxy material is used to make a high-quality shellac that is used in the Middle East as a wood preserver.
- The remains of the Crimson Worm are also used in a medicine that helps in regulating the human heart.

What does "*I am a Worm*" in Psalm 22 mean?

Was Jesus a "Crimson Worm" on the Cross? In typology, yes.

- Just as the mother worm attaches herself to the tree or fence, Jesus put himself on a wooden Cross, a type of "tree," and willingly allowed the nails to be driven into His hands. However, it wasn't the nails that held Him on the Cross. It was His desire to fulfil the purpose and plan of God the Father.
- Just as the mother worm attaches itself to a tree, by the design of God in the creation of its lifecycle, so also it was God's plan from before the foundations of the world to send His son.
- Just as the mother worm, when crushed, excretes a crimson dye that covers and marks the baby worms, Jesus was crushed for our iniquities. Isaiah 53:5. His scourging and death brought forth His crimson blood that both washes away our sins and marks us as His own.
- Just as the baby worm is dependent on the mother worm for the crimson dye to give it life and to mark it, a repentant sinner must depend on the blood of Jesus for the forgiveness of sins, to receive new life and be marked as His own.

Our Jewish roots give many revelations about our Christian faith. The concise edition of Wake Up!, available from Branch Press, reveals the spiritual significance of the seven Feasts and the end time importance of the Jewish wedding ceremony.

23. Judge your Day by the Seeds Sown

On 10th September 2016 I was walking down Canon Street. I had copies of my booklet, *The Road to Jerusalem*, with an Introduction by the Headmaster of Winchester College, to give to any College boys I might meet on the street.

As I passed the door of a 19th century terraced house I heard a great rattling. Keys were being turned in two locks, the door handle, a strange sort that needed to be pulled sideways, was heaved and shoved, but still the door remained closed.

I stood to watch this commotion. Then I had a thought that I should open the door. So I pulled the door handle, the door flew open, and I was confronted by an astonished young couple.

Then the Word of the Lord came to me:

'Jesus is the door to heaven. You cannot open the door by your own efforts. You need the humility to ask Jesus to do so, as he has just done for you today, as a sign of His grace and mercy.'

The couple, somewhat stunned, then received a copy of *The Road to Jerusalem* and walked with me a few yards before going in to another house.

As R. L. Stevenson said, '*Judge not your day by the harvest reaped, but judge your day by the seeds sown.'*

24. God Loves the Jews!

A Report from Shoshanna Keats Jaskoll

Hamas terrorists operating on the edges of the Gaza Strip in November 2018 fired an anti-tank missile at a passenger bus driving on the Israeli side of the border.

Just minutes earlier, the bus, which had no military markings, had dropped off some 50 Israeli soldiers at a gathering point ahead of expected operations against the Palestinian terror group.

Two people were wounded in the strike, the 25-year-old Arab bus driver and a 19-year-old IDF soldier who was standing near the bus when it was hit. The soldier was initially listed in critical condition, but successfully underwent emergency surgery.

The driver, whose injuries were not life-threatening, told doctors at Soroka Medical Center in Beersheva that it was a ‘miracle’ that the soldiers on his bus were not killed, and that the incident proves that ‘God loves the Jews’.

25. Miracle Babies

Steve Downes is an Eastern Daily Press Reporter in Norfolk. When his wife Yolande became pregnant they were told by the hospital that the baby boy had cystic fibrosis and that the humane thing would be to have an abortion. They decided to go ahead with the pregnancy and asked for prayer at an Alpha Course meeting. As they were praying Yolande felt an intense heat in her womb. Later their baby Ezekiel was born perfect – no cystic fibrosis!

Donato Anzalone is a Pastor in Lugano. Ten months after his wife Annelies gave birth to Gabriella, they were told by the hospital that their baby had severe irreversible brain damage. She would never walk or talk! Seeking God for guidance they heard, '*Every perfect gift is from above*!' Against all the evidence Donato and Annelies believed God. They laid their hands on Gabriella daily thanking God for His perfect gift. Week by week, slowly but surely, they saw a miracle.

At the age of six Gabriella was perfect!

26. Raised from the Dead!

The amazing story of Ian McCormack

I was brought up in New Zealand. My Mother was a Christian, so when I left for a holiday in Mauritius she said to me, 'Ian, if you are ever in trouble, call out to Jesus.' Mum was always going on about Jesus.

I would fish at nights for Indian Ocean Crayfish to sell to the Hotels. One night I had agonising pains in my right forearm. The Creole boy on the boat told it was the Box Jelly fish. One sting and you are dead. I had five stings.

I tried to get a lift in a cab, but the Indian driver would not take me as I had no money. A Chinese Restaurateur laughed. He thought I had used dirty needles taking drugs. Eventually I was in an Ambulance, feeling the paralysis creeping up my legs. I remembered my Mother's advice, and just managed to say the Lord's Prayer after forgiving the Cab driver & Restaurateur. I sure meant it!

In the hospital I died. I did not know I had died. I was in darkness and heard demonic voices mocking me. I screamed out, in absolute panic, *'Jesus, help me, I prayed*.' A tunnel of light came down to me. I was drawn up through it, feeling waves of love and peace and joy. Then I saw a man I knew was Jesus, dressed in white, at the entrance of the tunnel. Beyond was a most beautiful landscape, with every blade of grass lit by the presence of God, who is Light.

'Do you want to stay?' asked Jesus. The thought of leaving was terrible, but then I remembered my Mother. She needed to know I was saved. So I came back to my body, and found myself being wheeled to the morgue on a trolley. I had been dead for twenty minutes. A doctor fainted when I opened one eye. The poison had left my body and real life began for me at last.

Ian McCormack lives in London with his wife, Jane, and three children. He is Pastor of a Church, and travels extensively to tell his story. His book and the DVD of a film can be obtained at www.glimpseofeternity.com

27. I was in prison and you visited me!

Matthew 25:36.

On a recent visit to the Filling Station Outreach at Hollesley Bay Open Prison in Suffolk thirty men heard my testimony. Ten of them were born again and baptised with the Spirit with the gift of tongues.

While demonstrating the gift of tongues, a Lebanese prisoner said,
'Do you know you are speaking Arabic? You were saying,

"*God, fill the people with your Holy Spirit. Fill them with good and take away the bad. Reveal yourself to them."'*

This is the second time that a Lebanese has said that my 'tongue' was Arabic. Just as at Pentecost when they all heard them speak in their own language!

This supernatural sign had a profound impact on faith in the Prison.

28. Live in Safety

Whatever is happening around us in this world, don't underestimate the venom of God's enemy satan, the prince of this world.

Constantly keep close to the One who has promised protection and guidance. Proverbs 1:32 says, **"Whoever listens to me will live in safety and be at ease, without fear of harm."** Heed those nudges of the Holy Spirit; train yourself to respond when you feel anxious or uneasy about a decision you have taken.

Some years ago, early in the morning, our daughter in law had an overwhelming urge to pray for our house. She lived quite near and knew it was urgent to pray, So she did. Very unexpectedly, without warning, a small tornado had formed in the Bristol Channel. It moved rapidly inland and was heading up the A370 in the direction of our house when it suddenly turned 90 degrees and caused great damage to a row of houses behind us. Roof tiles were blown off, windows broken, cars and trees thrown in the air.

We knew how close it had come to our house as a ridge tile was blown off, but there was no other damage. She had been sensitive to the prompting of the Holy Spirit, and we were spared trauma and loss.

We do not live in a neutral world, we need to be constantly alert, not looking for trouble but knowing what to do in the face of attack, whether physically, mentally or emotionally. Isaiah 54:17 says, **"No weapon formed against you will prosper."**

29. A Holy Silence

Cellist Gerard Le Feuvre's story

I was not even searching for God. I was at the height of my powers as a Cellist with many solo performances. Until one day, in a forest in Scandinavia in 1984, I heard the vice of Jesus.

Everything had gone very quiet. The birds stopped singing and the trees stopped swaying. There was a holy silence and it freaked me out. Then I heard the voice of Jesus say, '*Now you will worship me.*' I got on my knees crying, I think for hours, over all the things I had done wrong. My Grandmother was a Christian and had been praying for me for twenty years which explains my supernatural encounter.

Earlier I had played as a Soloist in Sweden, but knew I could do better. Some years later, after I had met Jesus, I was asked back to play the same piece under the same Conductor. He was amazed at the player I had become. '*Before*,' he said, '*your playing was loud, powerful and fast, but had no soul. Now your soul is poured out in your playing*.' I had learned to worship Jesus on my instrument.

Since then I have prayed with many musicians to come to know Jesus, but my Mother freaked out when I became a Christian. However, many years later she was in intensive care with damaged heart and lungs and the Doctors gave us no hope. I prayed over her for two days until she opened her eyes and made an instant recovery. She told us that when she was in a coma she met Jesus who gave her a new heart and lungs.

Things like that have kept me so grateful to God for His power and mercy.

30. FORGIVENESS

A frail, black woman stands slowly to her feet. She is something over seventy years of age. Facing her across the room are several white police officers, one of whom, Mr van der Broek, has just been tried and found to be implicated in the murders of the woman's son and husband some years before.

He had come to the woman's home, taken her son, shot him at point blank range and then burned the young man's body on a fire while he and his officers went to a party nearby. Several years later, van der Broek and his cohorts had returned to take away her husband as well. For many months she heard nothing of his whereabouts. Then, almost two years after her husband's disappearance, van der Broek came back to fetch the woman herself. How vividly she remembers that evening, going to a place beside a river where she was shown her husband, bound and beaten, but still strong in Spirit, lying on a pile of wood. The last words she heard from his lips as the officers poured gasoline over his body and set him alight were, 'Father, forgive them....'

Now the woman stands in the courtroom and listens to the confessions offered by Mr van der Broek. A member of South Africa's Truth and Reconciliation Commission turns to her and asks, ' So what do you want? How should justice be done to this man who has so brutally destroyed your family?' 'I want three things', begins the old woman, calmly but confidently. 'I want first to be taken to the place where my husband's body was burned so that I can gather up the dust and give his remains a decent burial.' She pauses, then continues. 'My husband and son were my only family; I want secondly therefore, for Mr van der Broek to become my son. I would like for him to come twice a month to the ghetto and spend a day with me so that I can pour out on him whatever love I still have remaining in me'. 'Finally', she says, 'I want a third thing. This was also the wish of my husband. I would ask someone to kindly come to my side and lead me across the courtroom so that I can take Mr van der Broek in my arms, embrace him and let him know that he is truly forgiven.'

As a court assistant came to lead the elderly woman across the room, Mr van der Broek, overwhelmed by what he has just heard, faints. As he does, those in the courtroom, family, friends, neighbours - all victims of decades of oppression and injustice - begin to sing, softly and assuredly, 'Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch...'

31. The Smile of Jesus

I was in the Chapel at Wandsworth Prison on 14th November 1987, starting my fourth prison sentence. While kneeling in prayer, I looked up to see on the Altar Cross, not a piece of wood, but the naked body of Christ Himself.

I pinched myself hard, thinking I was in a dream. Then the realisation came that I really was seeing Christ nailed to the Cross. He was naked, battered, bruised, sweating and bleeding. His face was swollen from being hit, his head was penetrated by a crown of thorns that had been rammed down. I saw just how much pain He had endured; the raw flesh exposed by whipping; the bruising from the time He had carried His Cross. His whole body was wracked with pain, yet through all of this I saw Him smile at me.

No words can describe the beauty of that smile – a smile so full of love, so gentle, a smile that spoke to me. I knew that Christ, the Son of God, was happy to be where He was because I was where I was. You cannot imagine what that smile did for me. It showed me that Christ loved me and that my past was not important. Now I live my life in the sure knowledge that I have been truly forgiven and that I am loved by God.

When I left Chapel that morning I wanted to scream that I was free. Only Jesus can set us free from violence, drink, drugs or whatever spoils our lives. Over the time of my sentence I began to develop my relationship with Jesus, for whom the Disciples dropped everything to follow Him.

Also, most important, to discover what He wanted to do for Him.

32. Touching God's Heart

In 1989, at a Regional Minister's Meeting, four leaders found that the Holy Spirit had revealed something to them. While we give so much time to working in His Vineyard, and this is good, there was still something missing. It was about God's feelings. He wanted just to fellowship with us, like a Father with his children.

So for six months we gathered once a week to spend five hours in His presence. We all had a desire to simply bless the Lord. What happened was remarkable. At every meeting the Spirit visited us in such a tangible way that we could hardly move or speak. It was more about what we didn't do than what we did do.

All our attention was on God. We did not speak to each other. We had no Agenda, no leadership. We did not pray for needs; we did not sing *about* God; we worshipped Him without expecting anything in return. It was not a silent time, we read Scriptures and we sang, but silence was also fine.

We accepted that He has given everything, so from that fullness we offered ourselves – not a gift, not a prayer. We just gave ourselves for whatever He wanted, to be touched, spoken to, or nothing. We were as living sacrifices, poured out in our love for Him.

This way of being with God will give Him a 'Landing Strip'; it will increase our intimacy with God and each other; it will train us to listen and to hear the Lord.

33. Open your Mouth and I will fill it!

A WOW! Moment for Maggie Colvin.

I was going to the Ideal Home Exhibition because a friend had asked me for some FREE tickets. For years I have designed a show house for this Exhibition and complimentary tickets were part of the pay. Not this year, however. So I strolled off to the exhibition, hoping to get free tickets trading on past laurels.

I had not even entered the main doors when a friendly young couple approached me. '*Would you like some tickets for the show"*? they asked? *'* Recognising God's provision for my friend, I accepted their offer thinking, '*thank you God, you are so kind'*. Then I heard myself say, '*Thanks so much, Jim and Clare, you are an answer to my prayer*.' The couple looked at me in amazement. '*How on earth did you know our names?*' *'You mean, you really are called Jim and Clare*'? I was as surprised as they were.

'*Yes, this is Jim and I am Clare. How did you know our names? 'Well, of course, I did not,'* I replied, '*not until the moment I spoke'. It is God who told me. It is a gift of the Holy Spirit. Your names came out of my mouth without my thinking, actually*.' They looked shocked.

'*God obviously wants you to know He loves you and knows you by name,'* I said, smiling. ' *Would you like to have this booklet that explains how to have a relationship with a loving God. All three of us have just experienced what I call a God 'set up'. You see I believe there is a God who wants to talk to you and have a personal relationship with you. He is saying, "Jim and Clare I love you. Talk to me because I miss you when you are not around*."'

I took them through the first few pages of the '*Why Jesus?*' booklet. *'If you pray the prayer on page 18*,' I said, hoping not to sound too pushy, '*then you will be able to hear from God just as clearly as I heard from Him just now*. ' They smiled. '*Oh, OK, we'll try it, why not"*?

When we swopped business cards, they discovered I had worked in ITV where Jim now worked, so we had something in common. God you are so, so, clever, I thought. We parted company, me with free tickets, and they with the key to eternal life.