



Flying back from India where we graduated our first class of Master Trainers, my wife, Rosene, and I took a side trip to see her brother, Dick and his wife, Linda in Pennsylvania. When we left, we rented a car and set the GPS for Reagan National Airport, specifically, the Hertz Car Rental.

# I Catch the Bad Guys

Rosene and I met a lady flying back from Washington, DC who worked for Homeland Security and had some serious questions.

**“What does God have in mind for us to do that is not in our plans?”**

The traffic was heavy as we made our way through Washington. Our GPS took us to our destination! But, we weren't anywhere near the airport but on the busiest streets of Washington in front of the Hertz Building. Frantically, I set the GPS for the airport and we thought we would never get there on time. I really thought we would miss our flight and was thinking, “What does God have in mind for us to do that is not in our plans?”

With a sigh of relief we made it in time and were sitting in our seats on the plane when a tall lady apologized that her seat was by the window. Rosene and I introduced ourselves and she asked what I did. I told her that I was an educator but for years had been a minister. She introduced herself as “Mary” (not her real name) and told us she worked for Homeland Security. “I catch the bad guys,” she said.

After take-off, I fell asleep but Rosene and Mary carried on an interesting conversation. Mary asked what it was like to die, what happened when you die. She had traveled to India, Nepal, and

Tibet to find the answers to her questions but returned empty handed. Rosene told her about my mother and her mother, both Christians, dying peacefully in her presence and mentioned that I had been with several Christians who had no fear of death when they passed.

I woke up and Rosene said to me, "Mary wants to ask you a question." As I listened, I realized this lady was taking the intellectual route and being careful not to insult her intelligence, I told her that Jesus had the answers to her questions but the answers were so simple that even a child can understand. If finding the answers to life after death were to be solved only by intelligent pursuit, most people in the world would never know the answer.

I shared with her the simplicity of the Gospel, the stories of Jesus' amazing birth, His supernatural life, His death for our sins, His resurrection, and His return some day. Then, I told her the story of the "Prodigal Son." She never took her eyes off my eyes as I shared how this rebellious boy came to himself, repented, and returning to his father received forgiveness and favor.



**Thank you, Lord, for helping us to make it to the airport on time!**

## Believe...Repent...Receive

I asked her if she believed what I just told her and I was blown away when this seeking intellectual said, "Yes." I talked to her about repentance which simply means that we turn from **our** way of doing things, forsake our sinful behavior, and turn to Jesus, determined to live a righteous life and follow Him with all our mind, soul, strength, and heart. Using Scripture, I explained that by trusting in Jesus, receiving Him for forgiveness of sins and the eternal life she was seeking, He would grant her the authority to become a child of God and come into her life.

Mary never raised an objection and when I asked if she would like to place her faith in Christ, she said, "Yes." Together with Rosene, we prayed, and Mary prayed trusting Jesus to forgive her of her sins, give her the gift of eternal life, and make His home in her heart.

Thank you, Lord, for helping us to make it to the airport on time!