

JEW for JESUS

THE NEWSLETTER FOR THE CHRISTIAN WHO WANTS
TO KNOW MORE ABOUT JEWS AND EVANGELISM

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Meet Our New Executive Director

by Moishe Rosen, Founder*

It is with joy, a bit of apprehension, but mostly delight that I introduce David Brickner as the new Executive Director of Jews for Jesus! My joy is for him personally because I believe *he* will have much joy in leading this ministry. The apprehension I feel is because I know the weight of the responsibility he must bear. It is so very easy to make mistakes when you are the chief—I have made my share. It is a burden to make continual decisions. One must always be alert; one must always be ready to act.

The delight I feel is for the ministry of Jews for Jesus because of all that I know God will do through David Brickner. I should tell you that there is something else underlying the joy, the delight and yes, even the apprehension I feel, and that is trust: trusting first of all in God, but also trusting David.

David Brickner was born in 1958 and has known the Lord since childhood. Unlike most of the Jews for Jesus staff, David grew up in a home that was steeped in Jewish evangelism. His background is unique inasmuch as, on his mother's side of the family, his is the fifth generation of Jewish believers in Jesus. David's father, Avi, was the first on his side of the family to believe.

Avi Brickner is my contemporary and my good friend. He was one of the bright lights in Jewish missions that I admired in the 1960s—a man who loves the Lord, he is also great at public relations and a skillful writer. He has two graduate degrees, an excellent knowledge of the Bible and a heartfelt commitment to seeing people saved and properly disciplined in the Lord. He passed on all those values and talents to David.

As a teen, David studied music at Boston University. Our branch leader there was instrumental in his life; David

rededicated his life to Christ in Boston and began doing volunteer work with the branch. He went on to study at the Wheaton College Conservatory of Music where he met his wife, Patti.

David has pursued an education in Jewish studies since 1978 when he enrolled at Moody Bible Institute in Chicago. He finished MBI with a diploma in Jewish and modern Israel studies and later earned a degree in Judaica from Northeastern Illinois University in conjunction with Spertus College of Judaica. Most recently he graduated from the Fuller School of World Mission in Pasadena,

California, with a master's degree in missiology with concentration in Jewish evangelism/Judaic studies.

David's first full-time assignment with the ministry of Jews for Jesus was touring with The Liberated Wailing Wall, which he and Patti did from 1981 to 1984. David led that team from 1982 to 1984. He has been in positions of leadership ever since. Following his time with The Liberated Wailing Wall, he

led our Chicago branch. After that, he came to San Francisco to serve as our Minister-at-Large, Director of Recruitment and Music Director. I relied upon him as one of my chief advisors.

During his time in San Francisco, David was ordained through the Baptist General Conference. He also took the post of worship leader at Congregation Tiferet Israel (a messianic congregation affiliated with the Baptist General Conference) and was elected as a member of the congregation's Board of Trustees. He fulfilled these responsibilities with faithfulness and joy amid a demanding schedule of producing music recordings, recruiting staff, ministering to Jews in far-flung areas where we do not have branches and serving on the Board of Directors for Jews for Jesus South Africa (David also held our South Africa portfolio) and more.

With every
move he's made,
more of our
staff have come
to know and
appreciate David.

Continued on page 2

*Many of you know that Moishe Rosen founded Jews for Jesus in 1973, but the word Founder also refers to his official position in our ministry now that we have a new Executive Director. He doesn't like the title "Founder" for people who are still alive, so he wants to be known just as Moishe.

Continued from page 1

Six months ago the Brickners moved to New York, where David took on the challenge of leading our flagship branch. With every move he's made, more of our staff have come to know and appreciate David. Frankly, I've not even listed all his accomplishments because there's not enough space, and after all, this isn't a resume! There's more to the man than his accomplishments. A true leader, he is as capable of helping other leaders succeed as he is of taking charge himself. He is never too busy or too important to listen, to care, to pray. He has a heart for God. His wife is given to hospitality and their children, Isaac and Ilana, are a delight.

David Brickner is a true evangelist and minister in every sense of the word, and I am truly pleased to commend

A Word From Our New Executive Director

Phew! I'm a bit out of breath. The whirl and swirl of activity in Jews for Jesus can be, well, breathtaking! It has been a privilege for me to serve with this mission since 1977. I am happy to be a part of the new things that God is doing with Jews for Jesus. I am deeply aware of my inadequacy for the awesome responsibility of being the new Executive Director. Yet I am every bit as aware of God's adequacy, His abiding presence and promise to equip me for the task that is now entrusted to me.

The Lord has not called me to fill Moishe's shoes. (Moishe wears size 16. I wear size 9.) Seriously, there is only one Moishe—don't expect to see another like him! He has been my supervisor, my mentor, and he will

continue to be my trusted advisor. I was not chosen to replace Moishe Rosen. I have been selected to lead this team of courageous, creative men and women who want to tell the world about Jesus. They are willing to do the work, even in the face of opposition.

Over the past 24 years, Jews for Jesus has grown to be the largest Jewish mission in the world. Moishe established principles, policies and procedures that have stood us in good stead. He feels that he has taken this ministry as far as he can and that now is the time for younger, more energetic leadership. Even in his decision to step down, Moishe continues to mentor the leadership of Jews for Jesus, demonstrating foresight and grace in his choices and sensitivity to God's leading.

Jews for Jesus was never the Moishe Rosen Evangelistic Organization, nor will Jews for Jesus ever become the David Brickner Evangelistic Organization. We know who we are—and our greatest asset is no one person, other than the person of Jesus. As long as we are for Him, as long as our purpose is to lift up His name and raise His

him to you. I was not part of the nominating process (see our May Newsletter regarding the process), but I was happy to cast an enthusiastic vote as a board member to elect David Brickner. If we can keep praying, keep working hard and keep our eyes on the Lord, Jews for Jesus will go through a great spurt of growth. Many more of our people will hear the gospel, and as they begin responding, the greater harvest is yet ahead.



David Brickner

image, He's going to bless us. I know that I can rely on the Lord. I am confident that the team of people with whom I serve will "hold up my arms" in the days ahead. I hope I can also count on your prayers and support.

I feel in one sense that God has been preparing me for this opportunity all of my life—yet I have much to learn. I know this much: Jewish evangelism is important to God. I find that most comforting because as I survey the monumental task ahead, I know that God takes a direct interest in our success.

We Jews for Jesus are poised to leap ahead to a whole new chapter of ministry. Our commitment is growing. We feel a surge of fresh energy, mounting creativity. I want to invite you to

pray with us and to join us in leaping into this adventure.

I believe that when it comes to Jewish evangelism, the best music has yet to be recorded, the best books have yet to be written, the best literature has yet to be developed and the best methods of outreach have yet to be discovered. We have always striven to be on the cutting edge of evangelism, and that will not change. We will redouble our efforts to be understood, if not appreciated, by the Jewish community. We will harness the latest developments in technology to effectively communicate the gospel. We've only just begun exploring the avenues of internet, media, video, infomercial and commercial television. (Well, we have unlimited imagination even if we have limited resources!) We will develop new evangelistic and discipleship materials that are more appropriate for Jewish people. All of these are only tools to help us reach our goal: direct and personal encounters with Jewish people who need the Lord Jesus.

If you are new to Jews for Jesus, you are joining us at a very exciting time. I hope you will “hang in” and consider us your gospel link with unreached Jewish people all over the world. For those of you who have been our friends and supporters for years, be assured that what you have known and loved about Jews for Jesus will remain the same: count on us to speak to as many unsaved Jewish people about Jesus as we possibly can. In fact, as you read this, I am in the midst of our Jews for Jesus Summer Witnessing Campaign in New York City. I was scheduled to lead this intensive

outreach before I was elected Executive Director, and I decided I would not delegate that responsibility. Leading this Campaign is an opportunity to keep my focus where it belongs—on the multitudes of those who need Y’shua.

I wish I could take you with me out onto the streets of New York and down into the subways to see the faces of the countless thousands passing by into a Christless eternity. I know that you would share the burden that our staff and volunteers feel for those who so desperately need to hear the good news. We anticipate handing out over one million gospel tracts, and several thousand people will want to hear more.

Here in New York and throughout the world, the task is enormous, my new responsibilities are overwhelming—and the opportunities are exhilarating! So you understand, dear friends and supporters, why I may be a bit out of breath.

Yet I know that God, who breathed life into Adam and breathed His Spirit into His holy Word, will continue to empower us for those things He has called us to do. I do not know if the race will be a short sprint to the finish line or long distance marathon, but at this pivotal juncture in our Jews for Jesus ministry, I intend to run with endurance the race that is set before me. I will have the staff of Jews for Jesus running at my side, and I know that the grandstands are filled with heavenly onlookers cheering us forward. Come and help us set the pace!

—David Brickner
Executive Director

Prayer Prompters

Please pray for:

- God’s wisdom, strength and grace to rest upon David Brickner, our new Executive Director (page 1-2)
- a good transition for the Brickner family as they prepare for another cross-country move (page 1-2)
- a good transition for Moishe Rosen as he continues to serve on our staff in a different role (page 1)
- God to reveal Himself to Carlos-the-Atheist (below)
- a way for Sam to have fellowship and grow in his faith in the nursing home (page 6)
- continued faith and courage for the next generation of Jewish believers in Jesus in Israel (page 7)
- further opportunities for our Florida staff to tell Marvin about Jesus (page 8)
- grace and strength for new believer Joyce (page 8)
- grace and strength for new believer Marlene (page 8)
- God’s protection for the Jewish people in Argentina (page 8)
- our street Witnessing Campaigns in New York City, Toronto, London and Marseilles—that the workers will be strong in the Lord and that the harvest will be great
- help with follow-up for our Moscow Campaign, which ended on June 15

It really happened—

There Are No Atheists in . . .

In Buenos Aires, our missionary Carlos Morgenfeld was talking to a Jewish man, also named Carlos, about Jesus. A TV playwright and musician, the second Carlos is a self-proclaimed atheist and empiricist. He has also been unemployed for a while. When Carlos-the-missionary

expressed concern about Carlos-the-atheist’s family (he has many mouths to feed) the “atheist” paused a moment, shrugged and said, “God will provide.”

Please pray for Carlos-the-atheist to know God’s provision in Y’shua.



Were You With Us in the Upper Room?

If you were praying as we met to vote on the new Executive Director, you were with us in the “Upper Room,” literally and figuratively!

We assembled in the attic of our Shalom Hospitality House, a Victorian located a block away from our San Francisco headquarters. It’s not a musty-dusty-spiders-and-old-trunk attic—it’s the brightest room in the house with windows and skylights, and pale blue-gray walls and carpet. Byron Spradlin, the Chairman of our Board of Directors, presided. Our chaplains, Warren and Iva Conrad, were an integral part of the dynamic. There were 30 senior staff members in the room—they had come from all over the world for a meeting that most of us had been thinking and praying about for a very long time.

We began with prayer—wonderful, gut-wrenching prayer. We asked the Lord to help us empty ourselves of self and to help us yield to His Spirit in all we would say and do. We had to be vulnerable—to turn ourselves inside out, as it were, so that sin and self-interest could be dumped at the foot of the cross.

That is no boast of spirituality. God’s grace enabled us to ask for what we needed. Your prayers helped administer that grace to us. God washed and refreshed our hearts. His Spirit was



Byron Spradlin, Chairman of the Jews for Jesus Board of Directors, presided over this historic Council meeting.



Our chaplains, Warren and Iva Conrad, attend all our Council meetings. Warren (pictured below) and Iva (above) took turns helping Byron with the ballots.



gentle and firm, and present in an extraordinary way throughout the entire proceeding.

After prayer, we opened the meeting for nominations. Four of the seven people who were nominated (and seconded) were Council members, that is, the people responsible for voting! Remember, our mandate was to vote unanimously. Not only did we have seven highly qualified people on the slate, but we

also had four Council members, at least three of whom would ultimately have to vote for someone other than themselves.

The discussions: we were inspired by each one’s vision for the ministry and greatly encouraged to hear some of the nominees give the highest praise and

most rousing commendations of their fellow nominees. Questions and concerns were expressed with sensitivity and care. All the candidates stated their willingness to serve under whom-ever was selected. Everyone in the room knew that the Council longed to recognize God’s choice, rather than trying to choose for ourselves.

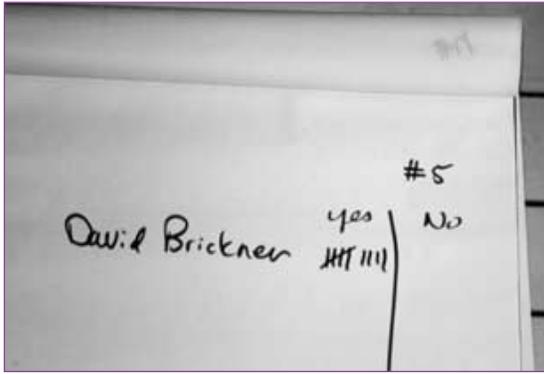
By 9 P.M., we had discussed and interviewed all seven people on the slate. It was time to adjourn.

Day two: Byron invited people to gather around the table and lay hands on all of the Council members to pray for each of us by name before we cast our ballots. Next, we laid hands on everyone whose name was on

the slate and prayed for each of them by name.

It was time to begin voting.

I looked at my blank piece of paper and at the pen in my hand. The



The results: a unanimous vote for our new Executive Director.

responsibility my fellow missionaries had entrusted to me had been weighing so heavily. I wrote a name, folded my paper in half and exhaled with relief.

David Brickner had more votes than anyone else from the very first vote, and names began dropping off the slate quickly. (We narrowed the slate down through a series of votes, dropping the person or persons with the lowest number of ballots after each vote.) Soon David's was the only name remaining. It was time to vote "yes" or "no." If the vote was not unanimous, we would reopen discussions and possibly add more people to the slate.

I will never forget watching Byron open each ballot and hearing him say, 1—yes, 2—yes, 3—yes, 4—yes until finally he came to 9 . . . *yes!* I was a bit dazed, but I know several people shouted, "Hallelujah!"

It was just a little before noon on the second day of a meeting that could have taken much longer. (The Council had been given up to 21 days to deliberate, if needed.) However, all nine of the

Council members sensed God's leading as David emerged as the only candidate—there was something so right about it.

We prayed for David, and the meeting was over. We were exhausted though not uncomfortably so. I felt like something had just gone tearing through me, leaving me limp but happy. We all began hugging each other, each one telling those who weren't chosen how proud we were to serve with them. No one had suggested it, but we all were still of one accord, and that is truly what was in our hearts.

I thought I'd had a couple of "mountaintop" experiences in my life, but I have never experienced anything like this. The thought of returning to ordinary life did not seem bearable—in fact, it's difficult to remain dry-eyed as I write this to you. It was a truly monumental experience—one that I hope we all will cherish and remember as we find ourselves being stretched and

tried in the days ahead. God does not pour out His grace so that we can sit still and soak it up like rays at the beach. We soak it up all right, but soon we will be "squeezed." May it be the grace we "soaked up" that comes pouring out of us. Then we can soak up some more!

I wanted you to know about this "Upper Room" experience because it belongs to you who were praying as well as to those of us who gathered there. On behalf of all of us, *thank you* for praying. Thank you for being our friends. May God bless you for helping to write this phenomenal page of Jews for Jesus history.

—Ruth Rosen
Jews for Jesus Council Member



After the vote, we gathered to pray for David.

The Missing Piece

He had been married for over 53 years; they had no children, just each other. She had died a few months before and loneliness was destroying him. For distraction he would turn on the local Christian television station. Over time the gospel message seemed to make sense to him, but he was Jewish and didn't see how it could be possible for him to believe what they were saying. Then he saw an ad in the local TV Guide—a message from Jews for Jesus. That ad seemed to be the missing piece he needed as Sam sensed that we might provide the connection he was seeking. He responded to the ad, and I arranged to meet with him in person.

As I sat across from Sam and listened to him tell of his loss, my eyes welled with tears. My wife and I are approaching our twentieth wedding anniversary this August and she nearly died of encephalitis four years ago when we were in Israel. I could only imagine the pain of losing a wife of 53 years. But we had come together to speak of other things, things that could change a lifetime of loss. I asked Sam who he thought Jesus was and if he believed that Jesus died to pay the penalty for his sins. The answer was yes, and Sam was ready to begin a new life in Jesus that very day.

Sometimes it takes weeks or even years of patience and ministry before we see a person receive the free gift of salvation. Other times, all God asks is that we be ready to pick the fruit that He has been cultivating throughout a lifetime. When I began meeting with Sam for discipleship Bible lessons, I discovered that he had spent a brief part of his childhood in Detroit. As a boy he and his friends would go to the local "Jews for Jesus" chapel and listen to stories about Jesus. Sam explained that although they were not especially interested in Jesus, they were very interested in the refreshments that were served afterward. Little did Sam know that over half a century later the seeds that were sown in his heart would bear fruit, to the glory of God.

The Jews for Jesus ministry did not exist fifty years ago, we never had a work in Detroit and we don't conduct ministry in quite the way that Sam described. Sam just lumped

all the Jewish Christian missionaries under the title "Jews for Jesus." However, David Brickner's grandfather (also a Jewish believer in Jesus) did have a work in Detroit fifty years ago called the First Hebrew Christian Church. Isn't it just like God to enable the grandfather to plant a seed so that his grandson (and his grandson's colleagues) could live to hear about the fruit thereof?

The gospel ad that helped provide "the missing piece" for Sam is one of dozens we've placed over the years. These ads have led to hundreds of personal encounters with Jewish people who want to know more about Jesus. Thanks to each one of you who have responded when we've asked for your help to place these ads. We could not do it without you!

—Jhan Moskowitz, Chief of Station
Chicago



"Answers in life are a dime a dozen.

The real challenge in life is coming up with the right questions."

Stan Telchin searched for answers after his 21-year-old daughter told him that she believed Jesus was the Jewish Messiah.

He set out to win her back by asking the right questions and prove that she was wrong.

Those questions changed his life. He became persuaded that Jesus truly is the promised Messiah.

Hear his story on the audiocassette, *Betrayed*. It's available to you for just one dollar. Fill out the coupon below for your personal copy.

Enclosed is \$1. Send me your *Betrayed* cassette.

Name _____
Address _____
City / State / Zip _____
Phone () _____

Mail to: Jews for Jesus, 60 Haight St., Ste. 312, San Francisco, CA 94102-5895

VOID

An example of a gospel ad we placed in the secular media.

Update: Jhan met with Sam to study Scripture a few times—enough to see that he truly had begun a new life in Jesus. Unfortunately, Sam's health deteriorated to the point that his doctor moved him into a nursing home. The doctor would not release Sam's whereabouts or phone number, but Jhan gave his phone number to the doctor to pass on to Sam. We've not heard from Sam since his move; please pray that if he doesn't contact us, God will provide someone in the nursing home to help Sam follow Jesus.



I'm embarrassed to have to correct an error in the June Newsletter. We reported on a Jewish woman who came to faith through attending a comparative religions class at a local synagogue. While it is true that she came as an unbeliever and left a few weeks

later professing faith in Christ, *she is not Jewish!* When our South Africa staff reported that she was reading a Jewish newspaper and decided to come to the synagogue seeking answers, I just assumed . . . silly me! Seriously, we strive to be accurate, and I apologize for this error. The good news is Jews and Gentiles are getting saved! —Editor

From Our Israel Correspondent The Next Generation



For them it's seven days of chasing, climbing and crawling—not minding the scraped knees, bruised arms and bumped heads. For me it's rousing sleepy kids early in the morning and trying to keep up with them until it's time to corral them into bed in the evening. This is summer camp! And in Israel, it's no different.

Every summer for the past 30 years, one of the local congregations has sponsored a camp for the children of Israeli believers in Jesus. As a relatively new believer, I was a counselor at that camp. When I came back some twenty years later with my family to live in Israel, it was only fitting that I should return to camp—at least for a week. This time, two of the campers were my sons, and my wife also came to help run the kitchen.

What a group of children we had—they were eager, enthusiastic and filled with boundless energy. Their names read like a list of the prophets of the Bible: Yoel, Nahum, Daniel, Nehemiah, and so on. Most of their parents are believers, and just about all of the children had a testimony of what Y'shua (Jesus) means to them.

This is the next generation of believers and leaders in the messianic community in Israel. Many believers feel that there will be some type of revival in Israel in the next decade or so. To these future young men and women could fall the responsibility of bringing in the harvest and caring for the increased flock of God.

Most Israelis are growing up without faith in God, without hope or ideals. The present generation of young believers will find it challenging to be beacons of light in a nation shrouded

with darkness. It will be difficult to be firm in their faith in a totally secular society, to hold fast to the message of hope when those around them are lost and in despair. Yet if the Lord should tarry, it will fall to them to be a clear voice of testimony for the Messiah Y'shua. It will be up to them to demonstrate to their peers that Jesus is the Messiah, the Savior.



This Israeli soldier is probably still in her teens. The best way for her to hear about the Prince of Peace is through someone her own age—someone who knows what a difference Jesus makes.

It is these custodians of “the hope” that we counselors and teachers chased, climbed, and crawled after for a week. These children were not aware of the burden they will one day shoulder. They were concerned only with wrestling each other, taunting one another and racing around the large compound deep in the heart of Jerusalem. They worked on their craft projects with the concentration of a lab full of research scientists. When it was

time to eat, they emptied the bowls of food set before them moments after the “amen” for table grace.

These same children sang the camp theme song with such gusto that we adults were swept along with their enthusiasm. During an outdoor “sit around,” one of the counselors shared his testimony. He described growing up as a believer. He recalled how he was often alone. Many days he came home from school in tears because the other children had ridiculed him for his faith. His convictions and commitment to the Lord prevented him from joining in with some of his classmates' less honorable activities. Through it all, his parents supported him. But these annual summer camps gave him the encouragement that enabled him to endure and to grow into an adult who loved and served the Lord.

The children sat enthralled, hanging on his every word. His story was more than interesting words—it encapsulated their own experience. Every child could identify with this young soldier as he described his struggles growing up. He was providing them with hope, with evidence that they could survive in their faith if they just trusted the Lord. The session lasted almost 30 minutes longer than expected. When it was time for questions, the children really opened up. Afterward, we had a time of prayer inviting the children to renew their commitment to the Lord and to pray for boldness in their witness. About 18 of the 42 children came forward for prayer. Most wanted prayer to be a bolder witness to their friends in school.

At the end of the week, we counselors were exhausted. The kids were dirtier than when they arrived, but they left happy—some with a new commitment to the Lord and others with the satisfaction of knowing that they were not alone. Seven days, 42 children and the love of Y'shua—that is what it was all about.

Broken Window Leaves Opening for Gospel Witness

A 300-pound cement garbage container crashed through the front windows of the Jews for Jesus office in **Ft. Lauderdale**. It was 3:00 A.M., so no one was hurt (not even the cab driver who caused the accident). Chief of Station Steve Cohen arrived on the scene at 5:30 along with missionaries Sharon Freeman and David Rothstein. After the clean-up, they were sitting down to breakfast when in walked a man who introduced himself as Marvin, the owner (not the driver) of the cab. Marvin was relieved to find the damage less extensive than he'd imagined. And he was curious about Jews for Jesus. He'd been raised Orthodox and now considers himself an atheist. Now he finds himself faced with something he has never considered—Jesus as Messiah. Why? Because his driver, also Jewish (whom he was going to fire the previous week, but couldn't bring himself to) made a "grand opening" in our office.

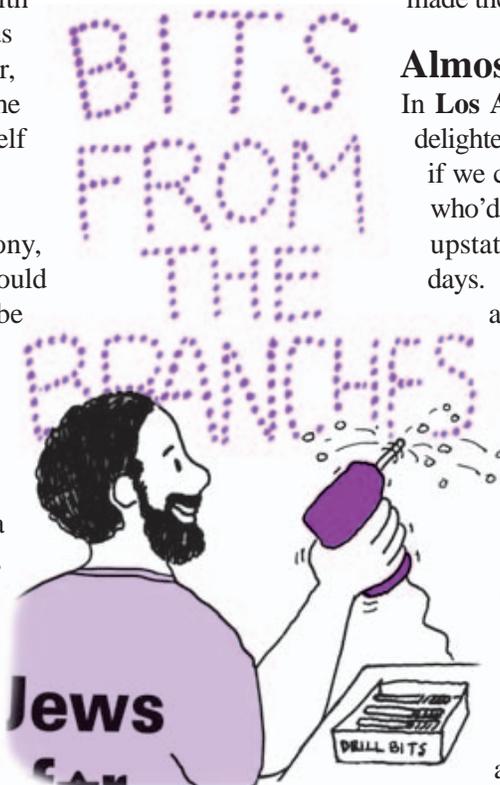
Marvin took a copy of Steve's testimony, *Disowned*, and assured Steve that he would read it. After all, he commented, maybe there is a God who had a reason for sending him to the Jews for Jesus office.

Also from Florida: Chief of Station Steve Cohen taught a six week series on Jewish evangelism at a local church. Joyce, a Jewish woman who was not yet a believer, had begun attending the church and came to the seminar. When the series ended, Steve invited her to our weekly Bible study. Joyce came with lots of questions. Two weeks later she returned. Joyce chimed in during the discussion of Hebrews 11 and announced that she'd left our last Bible study with a new perspective. Though she hadn't come the following week, she had gone to church. The sermon "happened" to be about Jewish people and Jesus. When the pastor extended an invitation, she went forward to confirm in prayer what God had begun in her heart. She wrapped up the story by saying, "And now I am a Jew for Jesus, too."

Bomb Threat Establishes True Identity

Claudia Mayer, our office worker in **Buenos Aires**, came to work one morning to find that part of our Jews for Jesus sign had been removed. In its place was a note made of letters cut from newspapers. The note said, "Death to all Jews" but it was phrased in a way we cannot repeat. As Claudia walked into the office, the phone rang. When she answered, a voice told her that if our building wasn't blown up that day, it would be the following week.

When the police arrived, they informed us that other Jewish institutions in the area had received similar threats. After the police left, people from the State Intelligence Service came to check the building and to assure us that we should take the threats seriously. Two schools in Jewish areas had been evacuated the previous day due to bomb threats. According to the press, Hezbollah has declared Argentina a target. The police had not considered us for any extra protection because we were not included on the list of Jewish institutions provided by the Argentine Jewish Congress. When Guillermo explained to the Commissar Magnacco that the Argentine Jewish Congress denies our Jewishness because we believe in Jesus, he replied dryly, "Well, it seems that the people who made the threat consider you Jewish."



Almost Blind but Now She Sees

In **Los Angeles**, missionary Annette Sofaer was delighted when a Christian called our office to ask if we could speak to her Jewish friend, Marlene, who'd been asking about Jesus. Marlene is from upstate New York but was visiting for a few days. Annette arranged to see them right away, and Marlene was so satisfied with the answers to her questions that she decided to follow Jesus right then and there. She needs our prayers as her vision is severely impaired and she is unable to drive. She lives with her mother, who is hostile to the gospel.

Sticking to the Issue

"Get a life!" the man said.

"I have one and I'd like to share it with you," missionary Marcello Araujo replied as he handed out tracts in **Toronto**. The man stopped and said, "I know all about you guys. You are a cult trying to get Jewish people to join your group, but you won't get me."

"Who do you think Jesus is?" Marcello asked, ignoring the man's false accusation.

"He was a Jewish man who betrayed his people by founding Christianity, and He was not God."

"The Bible says He was. Would you like to receive more information about Jesus and then consider whether He was who He claimed to be?"

The man thought a moment then said, "Sure why not?" Lewis proceeded to give Marcello his name, address and phone number. "But you won't convert me," he assured Marcello as he left.