



Pastor's Comments

In large print at:
www.NAOG.ws/pc
Daniel E. Lundmark
pastor@NAOG.ws

The Converted Youth

An angular mountain youth responded to the call of the presiding officer of the Cumberland presbytery for "all who had felt impressions to preach to come forward." When the lad stepped from the dark corner of the large log cabin into the blinking light of the candles and log fire, **he was weeping bitterly.** For a full minute he stood silent with every eye on him. He cleared his throat then commenced: "I've come to presby –." But a **new wave of tears** stopped his utterance. The moderator kindly prompted, "You came here why, my son? Take your time, tell us all about it." The lad started again, and yet again, then a fourth time only to be **choked with his own tears.** Then such **words flowed from his lips** that surpassed anything that had ever rung through that assembly. The oldest minister there said that **his words scorched and burnt.** This was his story.

A few months before, he had met a traveling preacher who was lost. The minister, gripped by the boy's total ignorance of spiritual things, had spent an hour telling him of man's sin and spiritual need. He concluded in kneeling and earnestly praying for him. Days later the boy heard an inward voice saying, "**Repent, why will ye die?**" He felt a weight like a mountain upon his soul. Sleep forsook his eyelids. His axe rusted by the pile. His rifle hung dust-covered on the wall. Neighbors pronounced him deranged. When the lad first "**saw the light**" in a camp meeting, the place was shattered with his happy cry, "**I've got it!**" He went from cabin to cabin in exultant joy of the spiritual new birth. Daily his ardor increased. In amazement the mountaineers listened as **he urged them to forsake sin and seek the Lord.**

By the time he finished his spell-binding oration to the presbytery, the log fire had burned low. The gray-haired **moderator sobbed aloud.** George Willets was duly received as a candidate for the ministry. Years later he was still a **fireball for the Lord.** When he talked of heaven, men felt they were in the vestibule of the city of God. When he spoke of hell – **men trembled!** On one occasion more than 500 were gripped with conviction and went forward to repent of sin and accept Christ as Savior.

Northampton Assembly of God

3449 Cherryville Rd., Northampton, PA
Sun. 10:45 am & 6 pm, Wed. 7:30 pm
610-262-5645 **www.NAOG.ws**