“Dick, will you come up and tell everyone about how Jesus Christ saved you?”

Fourteen-year-old Dick McLellan blushed deep red. He was so shy, he would almost rather die than speak in front of a crowd of strangers on a street like this! But he had first heard the gospel from these two ladies who smiled at him encouragingly now. Now, somehow, he told those strangers what God had done in his life.

Dick had no idea at that time, but God was going to call him to be a missionary from his home in Australia all the way to Ethiopia. There he would speak to huge crowds and dangerous criminals, he would face death many times over, and he would take the gospel where it had never been heard.

For all who will answer God’s call, the Christian life is a great adventure. Every one of us can be a bold warrior in the army of God.

“One generation shall commend your works to another, and shall declare your mighty acts.” Psalm 145:4

Thank You, Lord, that I can learn to be brave for You. Help me to trust You step by step as I declare your mighty works to others.
Joseph Flacks was a wealthy owner of a clothing factory. But a little girl who sewed buttons on clothes invited him to go hear an evangelist speak. He heard the gospel and trusted in Jesus Christ.

But then he lost everything! He lost his riches, he lost his social standing, and even his wife left him.

“When I went to Bible school,” Joseph Flacks told a crowd, “The only work I could find to pay my bills was the lowest, most disgusting job in society. I cleaned streets at 2:00 every morning.”

In those days, in the early 1900s, there were no cars on the streets. Everyone traveled by horse and carriage. In the cities there were many, many horses and carriages. Horse manure on the streets became a terrible problem. Street cleaners were important workers, but what a disgusting job!

“Christ poured out His love on me,” Mr. Flacks said. “I can at least give my dignity for Him.”

“Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going back to God ... began to wash the disciples' feet ...” John 13:3-5

Thank You, Lord Jesus, for Your love. Help me to be willing to do the lowest jobs, the jobs that no one else wants, for Your glory.
Don Gibbons and Gordon Larson prepared for years to take the gospel to the tribal people of New Guinea. After they arrived, they slogged for five days through soggy marshes, scrambled over rocky cliffs, and trudged through freezing rain to get to a remote tribe.

But even after they arrived, they had to keep working: building a hut, clearing land for an airstrip in this mountainous area, chopping down trees, and using levers to push the large rocks out of the way. They used shovels and axes to hack at the hard dirt, dug up grass, moved loads of mud, and dumped piles of dirt to fill in the ruts to make a smooth path.

Does all that sound exhausting? Sometimes the work of God can be very hard. But they wanted to give these people the good news of the God who loved them and sent His Son to die for them. The hard work was worth it.

“And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.” Galatians 6:9 KJV

Lord, thank You that I can have a part in the gospel going out, so that people can know You. Help me to be willing to work hard in Your service. Help me not to be lazy.