Dearly Beloved in the Lord:

Christian greetings and a happy new year in Jesus’ Name!

EXPLANATION: Forgive us for taking so long to write you a general family newsletter again, but we have been so busy for the Lord we haven’t had much time to write about it—(unlike some we know who have a great deal of time to write a lot because they’re doing so little!) What we have accomplished since last we wrote is almost unbelievable, but we’ll have to ask the Lord to give you faith to comprehend. While our other teams were witnessing in Texas, Florida, Arizona, Kentucky, Colorado, etc., your mobile supervisory team moved into the Laurentian Mountains of the Far North above Montreal, Canada. Here we established a base camp for the Summer under Arnie and Faith’s direction, training new young disciples for His Service. A contact house was opened in the university area of Canada’s largest metropolis, and multitudes of both Canadian and American youth were reached with the Gospel from this witnessing base.

DIRECTION: Here the Lord spoke to us more clearly than ever before, telling us of things to come and directing our future witnessing operations. Here we were reminded again, as we had been directed long ago but had not had the faith to obey, to wear the sackcloth of humility, rod with the promise of His Coming Judgments; to carry the rod of his power, a seven foot staff symbolic of the rod of His chastenings soon to come upon this wicked world; as well as the yoke of Jeremiah about our necks, signifying the anti-Christ bondage soon to befall our nations. All of this was to be worn in our massive witnessing demonstrations of the future, according to the Scriptures:

SCRIPTURES: And he shall rule them with a rod of iron...And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood...Bend your clothes, and gird you with sackcloth, and mourn...The Lord’s voice crieth unto the city, and the man of wisdom shall see thy name; hear ye the rod, and who hath appointed it...The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace...Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in
his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength? I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save! Wherefore art thou red an thine apparel, and thy garments like him that treadeth in the winepress alone? and of the people there was none with me: for I will tread them in mine anger, and trample them in my fury; and their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments, and I will stain all my raiment. For the day of vengeance is in mine heart, and the year of my redemption is come. And I will tread down the people in mine anger... Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes... The elders of the daughter of Zion sit upon the ground, and keep silence, they have cast up dust upon their heads: they have girded themselves with sackcloth...0 daughter of my people, gird thee with sackcloth, and wallow thyself in ashes, make thee mourning, as for an only son, most bitter lamentation: for the spoiler shall suddenly come upon us... Rev. 2:27; 19:13; II Sam. 3:31; Micah 6:9; Isaiah 63:1-6; Psalms 89:32; Lam. 2:10; Jeremiah 6:26.

TACTICS: We were also told to carry scrolls of His Word plainly lettered for all to see the message of His Salvation and Judgment, and remain in ominous and impressive silence as we marched down the main streets of the greatest cities of our nations, proclaiming in the market places God's final warnings to the world. At last we realized why the Lord had permitted so many of our young men to retain their full heads of hair and courageous beards, for the very appearance of those fearless young prophets bears a striking resemblance to His prophets of old, and their sudden appearance in large numbers on a downtown city street marching with the rumble of their staves upon the sidewalk crying "Woe to the inhabitants of this land!" strikes awe to the hearts of the stunned throngs who observe them, causing them to eagerly seek information from them, and winning numbers of disciples.

HEADLINES: Newsmen, TV camera men and radio commentators rush to the scene giving our witness front page headlines and pictures in their papers, TV and radio newscasts through which our message has now literally blanketed the nation, and, by means of some of the world's largest newspapers, circled the globe, from the Los Angeles Times to the Miami Herald to the Washington Post, Philadelphia Enquirer, New York Times, New York Daily News, Montreal Star, Chicago Daily News, and others. All gave favorable and sympathetic coverage to the stories of those dramatic witnessing demonstrations and their warning message. News and camera men from papers and TV stations come out to our camps to take pictures and produce feature stories and as much as one hour TV shows about our young people, our way of life, and ringing message of doom and Salvation. Some of the reporters have been won to the Lord doing their best to give our message favorable coverage in their media.

BLESSINGS: God has mightily blessed our obedience to his commandments to give his mighty witness in this way, like his prophets of old in the last days of former nations, surely we have delivered our souls from the blood of this nation and many have been saved as a result. Many now eager young disciples have joined our ranks so that we sometimes camp and march nearly 100 strong in a single shocking demonstration for the Lord.

POLICE: These remarkable and unusual witnessing successes have not been without their problems and persecutions at times. Not only do the newsmen come running, but also the police, of course, as we take the city by surprise, which adds to the impact of our witness. The police, however, it can be said for the glory of God, in every one of the vigils of this type, although they came running to see what was going on, always wound up merely keeping a wary eye on us and often protecting us from what could have been an ominous mob. So we have much to be thankful for, for all of this has been done without prior notification, announcement, or permit. God has done mighty miracles for us. He has surely done his part.

PROTECTION: For example, these young prophets of doom stood at attention in sackcloth and ashes in silent vigil mourning the death of a Nation all night and all day in the Nation's capital at the bier of Senator Dirksen as his body lay in state in the rotunda before they were finally asked politely to leave as the body was going to be removed. They moved then for an afternoon peace vigil before the Palace of the President--(the White House), where demonstrations are not allowed without two weeks notice and a permit. They stood in silent witness attracting crowds of the rude and curious for two hours before being requested to leave because they had no permit. In Philadelphia police even stopped traffic for our marchers as they solemnly strode down Broad Street from a vigil at
Independence Hall. In New York City police respectfully escorted our Christian demonstrators from Times Square to the United Nations Building, walking with them every step of the way—a distance of about a mile, and permitted a vigil directly in front of the United Nations Building where none had ever been permitted before.

MIRACLES: Police also protected our two hour vigil during the rush hours of Sunday morning mass on the sidewalk in front of St. Patrick's Cathedral thronged with thousands of worshippers, some of whom even thought it was being put on by the church itself, while the kindly Catholic nuns enthusiastically attempted to explain the meaning of it to passersby. In Pittsburgh, too, the attended police stopped traffic for us in the world-famed Golden Triangle, where one bewildered officer when asked "Where did they come from?" pointed straight up at the sky and said, "Up there!"—which was closer to the truth than most of the astonished gunners! An entire company of about 50 sweating policemen were assigned to accompany us through the Chicago Loop during the jolty days of the outdoor peace demonstrations, where, although the carrying of any type of implements or sticks in the hands of other demonstrators was forbidden, our peaceful vigilantes of God were allowed to keep their stately staves, and there the police were actually a comforting protective influence from the more violent demonstrators. So thank God for some of the freedom that we still have left to us! And may God bless the police for their help and cooperation.

PERSECUTIONS: In Roman Catholic dominated Quebec, Canada, the story was somewhat different. Although at first the local police seemed friendly enough and even permitted us to use some of the parks for witnessing sing-ins, however, when we began to witness with robes and robins, the police, nervous with the threat of impending revolution (which nearly broke out shortly after we left) began to put a stop to our demonstrations there, where we were heckled on the campuses and in the parks, and they apparently feared riots. We were finally so hurried up that we could not even get into our cars to go anywhere without being arrested, as about a dozen of us were after conducting a vigil before a Roman church in the North American capital of Romanism—French Quebec City—being cast into a prison, even a dungeon for many days, including the women, before being released and deported from Canada, At the same time Montreal was having riots and near revolution during the police strike which you probably heard about. Later, encamped in a state park in Catholic Southern Louisiana we were seated under the trees having a quiet Bible study led by Arnie when we were suddenly surrounded by about 50 police, state troopers and sheriff's deputys. Twenty-three of us were taken to jail and charged with "disturbing the peace" and "inciting a riot" for merely studying the Bible and lifting our voices in praise to the Lord! Of course, all you really have to do is to arrest us nowadays is have hair a little longer than average, and a board, and look a little bit like Jesus' disciples! No other excuse is necessary in some areas where freedom is almost gone.

PILGRIMS: During our convention in the Laurentian Mountains of Canada, we ordained about 30 new elders, deacons and deaconesses, solemnized a number of betrothals and a few more at our convention near Washington, D.C. There the Lord again reminded us of the vision He had showed us years ago, and several times since: a wagon train of various vehicles, buses, trucks, trailers, campers, cars, jeeps and whatnot, passing along the highway carrying signs and Scriptures and many witnesses across the nations in final warning. This had first come to us when leaving Miami in 1963, again when leaving Texas in 1967, once more when leaving California this year. Although the more thought of the trials and tribulations of the road nearly horrified us, we finally began to obey the Lord as we left California, forming three separate caravans which crossed the nation both from West to East and South to North, one under us, one under Jonathan, and another under Happy, all of which finally arrived successfully with glorious reports at Laurentide, Canada.

OBEDIENCE: So, as we convened again near Washington for a major witnessing attack upon that great city, God spoke to us sharp and clear again that we were all of us to travel together now in one mighty Gospel caravan, camping together outside the major cities as we invaded them with our warning messages. "Oh, fools and slow of heart to believe, how long shall I bear with you? How long it takes us to obey the Lord. "Oh, ye of little faith, wherefore doth thou doubt?" At last we were willing to do as God commanded under the urgency of the situation and the compulsion of His voice, confirming the repeated vision of many years, and at last our obedience began to bring the results and rewards we know it would, which you have read about.
REVOLUTIONARIES FOR JESUS
BY Bob Davis—(69-year-old Editor and Author, formerly with A. A. Allen)

One of the most dramatic and inspirational witnesses for Christ in the world today is the "Teens for Christ," or better known as "Revolutionaries for Jesus." The account of their accomplishments as soul winners could not be fully numbered.

Step by step, day by day, they go forth and witness for Christ through the obnoxious and weary journey of ridicule, religious prejudice and downright unbelief in God. Onward they march through the cities of the United States and Canada, winning hundreds of young people to receive Jesus into their hearts and lives.

Often against those children the devil through evil people strikes vehemently: for too many churches of the land are without a firm foundation of the Gospel; and our educational system is a blemish of foolishness in the eyes of God that leads to our destruction. Such corrupt systems bring forth evil fruit: the Nations' children who are corrupt with drugged addiction. Our nation's shame of forgetting God has vexed them with unclean things.

Why has God chosen the "TEENS FOR CHRIST" to preach the end time message? It is written: "I will have mercy on whom I will have mercy, and I will have compassion on whom I will have compassion."—Romans 9:15. Most of the churches are in a predicament of having no power with God. They have lost their children to the entanglements of the devil. The educational system has forsaken prayer and the Word of God and are embracing Communism.

So then, it is not of the churches that willth, nor of the educational system that runneth, but God that showeth mercy. That He has chosen the Teenagers to preach the Gospel. Yea, it has come to pass in those last days that the counsel of God has fallen among the outcast children, for the Son of Man's Sake. And many will hate "TEENS FOR CHRIST" for their message, just as they hated Christ in His day.

Who is He that condemneth the present world through them? It is Christ that died, yea, rather is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God who is sometime those children forth to call His people out of the system that has forsaken Him.

The Spirit of Him who raised Jesus from the dead dwells in them that bear witness of Christ as they speak. For this purpose the Holy Ghost is with them to finish the Lord's Work and cut it short in righteousness. Through "TEENS FOR CHRIST," a short will the Lord make during these last days before the Tribulation.

Unto these witnesses are given to know the mysteries of Daniel and Revelation. Hearing them you should understand that the merchants of the earth shall soon weep and mourn over the fruits their souls last after. The church buildings filled with people who know not God will vanish. For soon the whole world, according to Bible prophecy, shall be made desolate.

For it is written: "I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and bring to nothing under the understanding of the prudent."—I Cor. 1:19. "Every man's work shall be made manifest, and the fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is" and all men shall confess, "Even so, Lord God Almighty, true and righteous are thy judgments."

So, look! Behold my children who are bold enough in the Spirit of the Holy Ghost, to go forth and thrust in God's sickle of truth and gather those out of the world's systems of evil who seek to repent and forsake all to follow Jesus!

If we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation—Romans 10:9,10. In this manner, except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God—St. John 3:3.

The Revolutionaries for Jesus come into your town or city to open the people's eyes, and to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God, (We exhort you to be of good cheer; for there will be no loss of any man's except his sins.) They are preaching the Kingdom of God and teaching those things which concern the Lord Jesus Christ, with all confidence, no man forbidding. For soon we all shall face this same Christ OUR KING. Then all men will declare Him to be the Son of God. And so, the Revolutionaries for Jesus, have pressed your way to impart unto you some spiritual gift, to the end that ye may be established in His Grace.

In this manner we witness to the children of this nation. Blessed is he who watcheth after
us and keepeth his garments white. If the Holy Spirit leads, help us with God's gifts for food, remnant and transportation, for we doing many in many places in two great nations, are one body in Christ. Give according to how God has blessed you and in proportion of thy faith in His ministry. Address your letters to: TEENS FOR CHRIST, BOX 326, FORT WORTH, TEXAS 76101—God bless you and make you a blessing.

RESULTS: One of the most remarkable things He told us was that because of the way we lived and travelled, people would even come to us and to our camps to hear the truth, and this has surely proven true! Almost everywhere we have camped we have been besieged by the curious, reporters, the eager for Truth, and a few enemies, but it has worked. God has blessed—He has given terrific protection, etc! He has likened us to the Children of Israel leaving Egypt for the Promised Land as a mighty witness to the nations! Even His supply has been a great testimony of God's ability to keep His servants when they obey, and encourage others to forsake all and follow Jesus and win souls.

WITNESSES: Sometimes it is a little difficult to explain ourselves to others.--We liken ourselves to the Children of Israel, or a pilgrimaging church, or a travelling Bible School, or a youthful spiritual revolution for Jesus. The newspapers call us "The Children of God." You can take your choice. Any of those descriptions suits us well. Whatever it is, we're enjoying it, and thrilling with His blessings and accomplishments, and the Lord is with us!

NEEDS: One thing you can do for us most of all: Pray that the Lord will continue to use us, make us a blessing, and supply our needs. If you can also help in the latter, it would be greatly appreciated. As you can imagine, the gasoline bills for nearly 20 heavy vehicles moving across the country are tremendous and we desperately need help on them at this particular time.

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED: We now have a feeling that we have fulfilled most of our mission of this kind and we are endeavoring to stay with a little longer for the Winter in a warmer climate while we establish those young disciples in His Word and Wisdom. We have Bible classes much of the day, along with witnessing, much hard work in camping and a general fellowship meeting every night in our big tent which serves as a meeting place, sometimes

etin place, and boys' dorm. God has blessed us with most of the necessary equipment for this kind of life, but there are many items which we still need. If you would like to help us with them or pray for them with us, we can use almost anything in the way of vital equipment, such as bedding, food, car parts, lanterns, etc.—even diapers for the babies who have been born in camp with only the help of the Lord and a dedicated midwife!

YOUR SHARE: Although we are no longer as dependent upon the system of so-called civilization for much of its luxuries and non-essentials which we can do without, we still need you and your prayers. Our mailing address is above and all mail is forwarded to us immediately wherever we are. Thank you so much for your help and prayerful support. May God bless and keep you and continue to make you a blessing.

Sincerely,

Teens for Christ

Your Missionaries to the Last Generation

HERE ARE SOME TESTIMONY OF OUR YOUNG REVOLUTIONARIES FOR JESUS

IAN: I was in and out of jail from the time I was 14 until, at the age of 22, Jesus completely changed my life. I had searched for God in all kinds of ways, philosophies, false religions, drugs. I wanted to be born again, but I didn't know what to do. I thought you had to die physically before you could be born again spiritually, so, many times, while on drugs, I stopped breathing and nearly died. Then I met some kids who really knew Jesus and I realized all I had to do was ask Him into my heart. I did, and He delivered me from the power of Satan and put His power within me, and now I work for Him each day.

ED: When I was 11, my parents sent me to a Christian camp where I found Jesus as my personal Savior. There they told me I had to read the Bible, memorize, and witness, but they didn't tell me about the Holy Spirit who could give me the power to do it. I went back into the world and into my church and the only one I ever saw witness there was the pastor. By the age of 16 I was fed up with church, so I tried college, athletics, drink, drugs, girlfriends, and found no happiness in these other. Finally when I got desperate with God He filled me with His Holy
Spirit and led me to a group of young people dedicated to preaching daily the full Gospel of Jesus Christ and warning the people of the coming destruction to a disobedient nation.

The other day I saw a Communist girl about my age selling her literature, a pure Communist newspaper. She was more determined and dedicated to her cause than most church people. What was she, a Communist? Because she was out in the streets searching just like I was. She was fed up with church hypocrisy just like I was. But a Communist witnessed to her before a Christian did.

ALAN: After I was saved I wanted to serve the Lord as enthusiastically as I'd served the devil. Then I met a group of fanatic Christians I believed were nearest to the early church. God uses the foolish things of the world, and I believe those are the most foolish looking Christians with long hair and beards and dedicated to the Lord Jesus and winning souls. So the Lord struck me in those working side by side with my brethren whom God gave as prophets against an evil nation doomed to feel the wrath of God.

HARRY: I was born in Amman, Jordan in a rich Armenian Orthodox family. I have travelled all over the world and been in Muslim, Buddhist, Sikh and Communist movements. But in the Revolution for Jesus I have at last found what I searched so long for—the truth and love which you can't buy with money or get from any person except Jesus Christ.

WANNY: My father was a Pentecostal preacher and I had heard about Jesus all my life, but I didn't think that Jesus was it. I started to use drugs and grew to hate the system and to really flog up with life. As a last resort I asked Christ into my heart and was filled with the Spirit, and God showed me that the church system was not of Him, but that His plan was to daily go into all the world and preach the Gospel.

RANDY: Both my parents are of Jewish nationality, but I can truly say that only since I have had a personal experience with God through His Son Jesus, the Messiah, have I become a complete Jew, for the Bible says, "For he is not a Jew which is one outwardly; neither is that circumcision which is outward in the flesh: But he is a Jew, which is one inwardly; and circumcision is that of the heart, in the spirit, and not in the letter; whose praise is not of men, but of God."

JOSEPH: I was saved several months ago and I tried to find some real Christian fellowship, but I couldn't. I tried going to church, but all I saw was hypocrisy. I backslid and went back to drugs and strange philosophies till I met some odd looking people preaching at my old high school. I talked to some of them and realized they really had the way. The next day I found myself a member of the Revolutionaries for Jesus.

SUE, 14: I was saved when I was 10 and a year and a half ago God definitely called me to work for Him. But people kept telling me I'd have to wait till I grow up—yet they would also say I'd probably never grow up for the Lord was coming at any moment. So I gave up and burned away from religion although I still loved God. Then one night some hippie Christians talked to me and showed me that God wanted me to start preaching full time for Him immediately. My father let me come with the Team for several weeks and I'm praying the Lord will make a way for me to stay in full service to My King.

NANCY: I started taking drugs in the eighth grade and continued through high school. Finally, after taking large amounts of LSD and hitting speed, I went insane. Doctors said I'd never be the same, but because of the change I'd soon in some of my friends who accepted Jesus, I cried out to God in my heart and He instantly saved and healed me. I thank God for the saving Blood of Jesus, and the strength of mind and body to serve Him daily.

ART: Was raised in an Air Force family, went to an Air Force church and listened to an Air Force priest, where I first learned the love of gold, money, friends, to worship idols, and how to fly an airplane. I had 4 years of college where I learned how to worship the works of my own hands, how to get drunk, and how to fight against my Maker. Then I had a vision of Jesus, was thrown into a mental institution for 3 months. I was kicked out of the army, had two good arms, two good legs, a good normal body, was going to get a job and forget about my vision of Jesus. Then Man told me to get lost; once a mental case, always a mental case. So Man said smoke pot instead, then come and ask for a job. That's what I did, I was thrown in a mental institution again. Man gave me a job making paper boxes, man talked to me in the morning, man talked to me in the noon time, man talked to me at night, man watched over me all night—in other words, man was BUGGING me. Then I asked Jesus into my heart. That is when I learned that God was love, and the only way to have love is by believing in Jesus Christ.

CANDY: I was a heroin addict and could find no hope of being free through medicine. Then I met some people, The Revolutionaries for Jesus, who talked about God and said He could get
I was off drugs. The one thing that gave me hope that this was true was the love and concern that one of the girls had for me. I flew 2000 miles across country to find the Answer and within five minutes I was a new creature in Christ Jesus—completely delivered from drugs—without withdrawal effects, with a new purpose in life—that of telling others that Jesus can come into their heart and show his wonderful power in their life, too.

BRUCE: I came from a broken home and was a real problem to my teachers, to my classmates—especially to everybody. In 10th grade I got kicked out of school 4 times. For a long time I couldn’t get a job, so I made money selling dope. One day I was stoned on LSD and a boy with long hair and a big cross on his shoulder came up to me and told me "Jesus loves you." Boy, it really did something to me, I knew Jesus was the Son of God, but I didn’t know that he loved me. Nobody ever told me that. Suddenly I knew that Jesus is the Answer and I asked Him into my heart. Then I forsook all and followed Jesus, because I wanted to tell people about Him. I got arrested for preaching and in jail I got baptized in the Holy Spirit, according to Acts 1:8 and now I’m following Jesus all the way.

DORIS: One day I was at the park doing the same thing I’d done for the last 3 months—looking for someone with acid (LSD) with the intention of getting flipped out. I’d already dropped enough acid to last anybody a lifetime. The spirit was empty, lost and drugged. Some of my friends who had become Christians had been praying for me and God led me to one of the brothers in the Revolution for Jesus who was talking to some guy about Jesus, I saw the love Larry had and I just wanted the same thing. Before I knew it I was saved, baptized in the Holy Spirit and speaking in tongues. The greatest joy of the Christian life is looking people to the Lord. Now my life is just living for Jesus and leading other lost souls to Him because this whole world is going to burn soon and the people without Jesus are going to Hell, it is our job as Christians to warn the people that we’re in the last days.

BLAKE: I stopped going to church when I was about 12 years old and started drinking because it was fun. From there I went to sniffing glue and finally to dope. My main goals in life became dropping acid and starting a big revolution. Then, several months ago, after I’d just turned 16, a long haired guy stopped me on the street and introduced me to Jesus. I couldn’t understand how somebody could tell me about Jesus and have long hair, so I listened. I could see real love and peace in this guy, so I tried asking Jesus into My heart and I saw He was the Truth. Now every day I’m telling other kids like I used to be about Him.

BOBBY: I grew up as a Roman Catholic and started to drift away from God around the age of 17. I saw that there wasn’t much for God or fellowmen in the church. This was the main thing which made me lose faith. So I started smoking grass, and dropping acid which opened my mind to the devil. I really became confused, but in the midst of it all I was searching for Jesus. The week I was saved I attended the Woodstock Music Festival and while there became possessed by the devil that I thought was God and I went around picking up trash thinking I was showing people how to live. Then I saw the Revolutionaries for Jesus singing in a circle and one of them came over and asked me to take Jesus into my heart and I did. He straightened my head out, cast out the devil, and then I really knew the truth. I joined the team and now the Lord and I are dedicated to winning souls and warning the wicked nation.

MARTY: During high school I became an atheist after studying Advanced Biological Science, the keynote of which was Evolution, which is, as Lenin said, the "cornerstone of Communism." Having no moral foundations, I then started "doing my own thing"—drinking, drugs, surfing, to find happiness. Even after obtaining all kinds of popularity and material things, I only became more unhappy and empty and life became more meaningless. Then I found that one of my old friends had asked Jesus into his heart, was really changed, and most of all, happy. Two weeks later, after his faithful witnessing, I accepted the Lord and was filled with the Holy Ghost and was really happy for the first time in my life. But after trying for months to work, attend church and meetings during the week, I became very dissatisfied because I had to be doing more than the passive, complacent church scene. I wanted to be totally committed to Jesus. He had revolutionized my life and I desired to become a revolutionist for Him. Then after much prayer God led me to the Revolutionaries for Jesus, who preached with such zeal and urgency God’s warning to the wicked nation and the shortness of time that He had bestowed. Immediately the Lord called me to forsake all and take up my cross daily and follow Him. I put "my hand to the plough" and by God’s Grace will never turn back. I’m allowing the Lord to use my best ability—availability—and I’m dedicated to get the Lord’s message out even unto death.

DAVID: I have been arrested twice for petty larceny and once for sale of LSD. Jail isn’t where it’s at, neither is drugs, money or anything else that is of the physical world. When I came to follow Jesus, I left a "505 ES" motorcycle, a surfboard, and jobs, an opportunity to go to college and an opportunity to go to mechanics school, and a girl that I really loved. It was worth it all. Now all I have is Jesus, but for the first time I am completely happy and satisfied. No matter what the world can offer a person, it can’t compare with just a little bit of Jesus.