

Jack T. Chick on Witnessing www.chick.com/default.asp

A special message from Jack Chick . . .



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Dear Ones in Christ:

As a new Christian, I was shocked. It was 1948, and I had just been saved listening to Charles E. Fuller's Old Fashioned Revival Hour. I ran into some high school buddies at the Church of the Open Door in Los Angeles. I thought they had just gotten saved, too. But then came the surprise.

They told me they had known the Lord since they were 9 and 10 years old. I said, "Jim, when we were playing handball back in High School, why didn't you tell me about Jesus? I could have been killed in New Guinea or in Okinawa, and would have gone straight to hell." He replied, "Jack, we talked it over, whether or not to tell you about Jesus, and decided you would be the last guy on earth to receive Him." I was speechless. I felt betrayed. If I had died, my blood would have been on their hands.

I wonder how many souls *I've* overlooked and neglected: neighbors, friends, etc. It's an awesome thought. Ezekiel 3:18 says, "When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand." That is an awesome verse.

May God give us a greater burden to reach a dying world, and to remember we will give an account at the Judgment Seat of Christ for what we did down here.

Your brother in Christ,

A handwritten signature in cursive that reads 'Jack'.

Jack T. Chick, President
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