

GOD NEVER FAILS

One day a man was hitching a ride from Melbourne to Wollongong on the Princess Highway. His name was Rick and had been a Christian for about five years. He was one that moved around Australia doing odd jobs here and there and never settling down. His only possession was a back pack and a love for Jesus. About half hour down the road a man named John in a late model Mercedes stopped to give Rick a lift. Rick almost felt a bit uncomfortable to ride in this limousine because he was one that was rough around the edges and his only other lifts in previous occasions were in truck or on the back of them. John assured him to feel comfortable in the car because he only had the modern car for the many trips he had to do, otherwise he too was one to want to rough it out and let his hair down. After introducing each other John told Rick that he was driving to Sydney and he was willing to give him a lift right to the turn off for Wollongong. They conversed intensely for the duration of the trip. John got to know that Rick was a Christian and Rick got to know that John was a successful business man in Sydney whose wife was a Christian and he just had never found the time and will to ask Jesus in his heart. He just believed that he couldn't run a business and live for Jesus at the same time. Perhaps sometime in the future he said. When eventually they got to the turn off John gave Rick his business card and promised him if you ever want a job in Sydney or just come into the office to catch up, please come to the address on the card and I'll see you right. John thanked Rick for being such good company and assured him that you have just made my day. Rick went on his merry way hitchhiking again the rest of the way and John went his way speeding down the freeway.

Seven years went by and Rick eventually visited Sydney. He then remembered the lift he had from John seven years earlier and scrambled through his back pack to see if he still had John's business card. A bit worn out but he could see the address nice and

clear. He found his way to the right place and went to ask the receptionist if the general manager was around, at which request he was asked to take a seat and that you will be attended to soon. A lady named Mary came to the reception to see who it was, but when Rick saw her he inquired as to the whereabouts of John. She suddenly became a bit emotional and asked Rick to follow her in her office. She said to Rick what connection he had with John and why the visit at this time. Rick said that about seven years ago John gave me a lift and after a long conversation he told me that you were a Christian as I am as well and told me if ever I was in Sydney to visit him at this address. At this statement Mary started to cry saying that yes I was once a Christian but I left God because I was promised that he would save my husband but about seven years ago when he was driving back from Melbourne just outside Sydney he died in a road accident and my husband never gave his heart to Jesus. The disappointment took its toll on me and I couldn't find the strength to continue living for Jesus. Rick stood up emotional as well and said with an assertive voice. Mary, seven years ago John gave me a lift from Melbourne to the Wollongong turn off, he told me about you and how he just couldn't find the time to serve God and run a business as well. We continued conversing all the way and finally on the side of the road when he dropped me off he said with tears in his eyes, Rick can you please pray for me and I am ready now to invite Jesus in my heart. I laid my hand on his head led him in the sinners prayer and with an emotional voice asked Jesus in his heart. He had me crying as well. We then parted and only now I found out that he passed away. Let me assure you that I am the witness to his salvation. The moral to the story is that God is Faithful and if we keep hold of his promises He will always answer.