



WEEKLY CHRISTIAN FOCUS

PEOPLE GOD BRINGS ACROSS YOUR PATH PART I TAXI DRIVERS!

Warm greetings!

I have always been thrilled by Acts chapter 8, where the angel sent the disciple Philip down to the south of his country so he could meet up with the Ethiopian treasurer to Queen Candace! As a result, this rich man received Jesus Christ and returning home he was probably instrumental in helping Ethiopia become one of the very first nations who received the Gospel and embraced it, and still to do today in many parts.

26 But an angel of the Lord said to Philip, Rise and proceed southward or at midday on the road that runs from Jerusalem down to Gaza. This is the desert [route].

27 So he got up and went. And behold, an Ethiopian, a eunuch of great authority under Candace the queen of the Ethiopians, who oversaw all her treasure, had come to Jerusalem to worship.

28 And he was [now] returning and sitting in his chariot he was reading the book of the prophet Isaiah.

This story is very important to learn this one lesson, a lesson which I still struggle with. The lesson is this: we should always be sensitive to what the Spirit of God is doing with us in regards to meeting people each day or at certain times because that person, or persons may be very important to the Lord, even if they are currently not 'saved', just like the Ethiopian treasurer in the beginning was when he met Phillip.



I wish to pray that God would help me to be both a lot more sensitive in the Spirit about this, and obedient to what the Spirit may tell me to do. You can be sure that whatever the Spirit tells you to do, like He did to Philip in Acts chapter 8, that it will require some sacrifice or even just a slight inconvenience on your part. If Philip had not ran and obeyed the angel, he would never have met the rich man riding in his BMW, I mean chariot.

In my own life, as I said, this has been a struggle, mainly due to my pride or laziness or both. There have been some 'successes' though, where I felt I did obey the Lord telling me to speak to this person or that person, make friends and often introduce Jesus to them; and in some cases I am still friends with some of them and a co-worker with them, even after 30 years or so! I only regret the times, I didn't obey.

MEETING TAXI DRIVERS.

Recently I have been reminded of this important message from Acts chapter 8. My car has been off the road due to repairs, for nearly ten days; we live in a semi-rural area and must have a car. Fortunately, the Lord has united us with a very dear friend, who lives in another town quite a distance away, yet he has done his best to move us around to school or shopping and similar

things, AS MUCH AS HE CAN. May God bless him mightily.

During these ten days I have had to resort to taking a taxi about eight times to get into the local nearby town about four miles away. Here is what happened:



TAXI DRIVER 1 On a return trip from town, an elderly taxi driver arrived, who is English, and he must have been about 75+ years old, which is, one must confess, quite old for a taxi driver. We chatted, as one often does to taxi drivers here. I could tell from his accent that he had had a good education. So, I asked him about his life. He told me he had, in days gone by, owned two small carpet factories here in town, and had run them for forty years employing around 20 people. Eventually they had closed and he decided to drive to stay out of his house, as if he stayed in the house all day, his wife would be upset. So, he drove eight hours a day, four in the morning from 6 a.m to 10 a.m and then from 4 p.m to 8 p.m for SEVEN days a week.

We talked about God after I told him

I had been a missionary for some years, and he had a particular hunger for the truth of Jesus, as he grew up a Methodist in the days when that was a more vibrant Christian religion.

I was impressed by his truthfulness and kind attitude, as he told me many other things about his family and his gardens and orchards etc.

When we arrived at my home, I gifted him two of my books, especially my autobiography, which he was very interested in. Please pray for this dear man, let's call him 'Arthur'; I hope to meet him again somehow.



TAXI DRIVER 2: A few days ago, I again took a taxi, and the driver this time was a Muslim man of about 35 years of age, from a country nearby Turkey, WHICH HAD BEEN AFFECTED BY THE WAR IN IRAQ, and had lived here in the UK for some years. I asked him if he liked driving a taxi, and he said quite strongly, 'no, I hate it, I've been doing it five years now, and I am going to quit soon'. I laughed at his unique honesty, and we talked about his family and his time in Turkey learning English. Although he spoke English simply, his grammar was excellent and he told me all the 13 'tenses' of the English language he had learned. I felt he was a very talented and clever man, he had also served several years in the military in Turkey, and we discussed how people could truly benefit from that special training of military discipline and obedience to authority, and seeing the bigger picture in life and how to face difficulties etc. A military training, or a mindset from God Himself, ** that enables you to overcome difficulties is a MUST in today's world.

(**think Joseph and Daniel in the

Bible).

We tended to agree about many things in the world today. He liked the fact that I was at one time an actual English professor when I was in China.

As we left each other as he was taking me into town, I warmly shook his hand and invited him to come over and talk more. He seemed so refreshed to have had a heart-to-heart talk with another real human! He obviously is looking for something better and greater than what he has so far found.



TAXI DRIVER 3 Another day, coming home, a taxi driver from Lithuania (a country on the border to Russia) drove me, he seemed quite cool initially, and I was physically exhausted at the time also. (my car was still being repaired) with this man whom I will call Robert; we talked about life in his home country and what he has been doing here and how he likes it here in the UK.

I was impressed by his determination to do the best he could for his wife and family and the fact that he just 'sticks it out' (endures), when things are rough in life. We talked in fact all the way home.

I shared with him my experience as an English teacher on an oil rig in the South China Sea and he seemed very interested in the Chinese people and oil rigs in general!

When we left each other, I warmly invited him to come over some time for a cup of tea, when he was free from his work, etc. He seemed very happy at the idea, and we both had encouraged each other, like the Bible verse says: 'as iron sharpens iron'

Proverbs 27:17 Iron sharpens iron; so, a man sharpens the countenance of his friend

With all these above taxi drivers, I also gave each of them a small tip. I have learned to always or usually give a small tip to people in 'services'. My first American Pastor taught me this, and I have found it to generate good will! However, you can't always do it, and maybe sometimes you shouldn't do it, but in general I have found it a testimony of God's love to people.

BUT WAIT! There are two more!

TAXI DRIVER 4: Today, hopefully on almost the final day without a car to call my own, I went with my son to the town by taxi, the Muslim man (Yusuf) with whom I spoke a great deal about his life and country, of which I was familiar and had indeed visited personally one time, he was of great education warmly left us with a handshake he initiated (which is unusual) after a long conversation. I could tell he was very touched about our conversation with him.

On the way home with my son, I called a taxi, and guess what?



TAXI DRIVER 5: (same day). A female taxi driver arrived to pick us up from a weekly shopping.

God had sent her. Female taxi drivers are scarce here, and this one was from Ireland, even 1000% scarcer. She was in her 50's or 60's. She was a very friendly woman. Of course, most people know that true indigenous Irish people are very 'welcoming' to most people. (++ see comment at end)

[I had the blessing of God to have

spent one full year in Ireland in 1973. I visited, as a missionary, nearly every village and town in the Southern Republic of Ireland. It remains an indelible and wonderful part of my memory as an English man. During this time, thousands of Irish people, young and old were saved. Although I was only able to return there once for a month in 2000 A.D, my heart always has retained a deep love for the Irish people, and their potential in Christ.]

Returning to this lovely female taxi driver, who we shall call 'Mary', we had a wonderful and deep conversation about the following topics: Jesus Himself and our relationship with Him, the Catholic Church and its Boarding schools run by 'Nuns', (which was traumatic experience for this taxi driver for many years in her teenage years). We also talked about sports of our favourite kinds. I am thankful my son also participated in the conversation, as he is 'good' at sports.

Finally, we arrived at our destination that is our own home! I suggested I would like to gift her my autobiography book, and she waited while I went to retrieve it from our house! When she saw it ** she said, oh please let me pay you for this! I can't just accept anything for free, and you need to make a living, right?' So, seeing her sincerity, I said Well it's about £7 or £8 usually. She gladly obliged and I told her to please come and visit our home any morning. She had a very deep and hungry soul!

After all these experiences, I wondered if I should stop using a car and devote my full time to a taxi ministry!

I am sure the Lord is preparing me for such a time when we shall all as true Christians walk and live much more in this way, without vehicles, without many of the luxuries we enjoy today, as to living amongst the people who are the most hungry, those who are trying to 'make a living' in the midst of this world's 'overlords', the antichrist governments.

As George Orwell so famously and accurately predicted in his book '1984', that the 'plebs' or the common people, are the people who will change the world, and even save the world as we know it, before the Second Coming of our Lord and Saviour! Just as Jesus Himself has said! (John chapter 10)

I do believe God doesn't make a mistake when people cross our paths. With all these men and one woman, I could have and perhaps I should have told them more about Jesus Christ, but I didn't. But I do believe the Lord did use me to be 'friendly' because that is the Holy Spirit working in me and in them. For these men and the lady, I will commit to praying for them. This is how it



worked for us in China too. We made friends with so many people, young and old rich and poor and free and bound, as the Bible says. (Revelation 13:16) When they used to visit our home of several missionaries living together, many of them would say, 'Oh, wow, this house is so nice, I just felt so much peace from the moment I came through the door'. This is the witness of God's Spirit, and the Lord can then prepare them in his time to receive Him personally.

Let me close with a simple story from North India. Many years ago, I was sent on a missionary trip for a few days to a 'Hill Station' called Mussoorie. India has many Hill Stations, which are small towns in the foothills of mountain ranges. Oftentimes tourists, Indian and foreigners, go there in the summer as it is slightly cooler. Our goal was to go door to door and give out tracts.

It was a very interesting experience. One late afternoon I approached a house and an elderly lady was in her garden. I called out to her as nicely as

i could, and she invited me into the garden. It seemed she also was a well to do woman and owned this house with such magnificent views on top of the hill. She spoke very good English in that lovely Indian accent!

After some initial getting to know each other, I presented her with the message and love of Jesus to her. She gladly prayed with me to ask Jesus Christ into her life! It turned out she was around 85 years old. The most lasting and impressive thing she said to me was this: 'You know, I am 85 years old, and I feel I have waited my whole life to hear this wonderful message!'



Her words have stuck with me ever since, and that was a good 35 years ago. What a wonderful lady. I felt a bit like the disciple Philip who had been told by the angel to meet that person! Praise the Lord.

2 Corinthians chapter 2 14 But thanks be to God, who in Christ always leads us in triumph [as trophies of Christ's victory] and through us spreads and makes evident the fragrance of the knowledge of God everywhere,

15 For we are the sweet fragrance of Christ [which exhales] unto God, [discernible alike] among those who are being saved and among those who are perishing:

16 To the latter it is an aroma [wafted] from death to death [a fatal Odor, the smell of doom]; to the former it is an aroma from life to life [a vital fragrance, living and fresh]. And who is qualified (fit and sufficient) for these things? [Who is able for such a ministry? We?]

Scenic hill stations to visit near
Mussoorie | Times of India Travel

The Hill Station of Mussoorie in
North India.

Until next week, God willing,

Jerry and the WCF Team

++ Please pray for Ireland, as it has
been overcome by the very anti-
Christ Globalist agenda. Ireland, like
the UK, is a shadow of what it was
even 30 years ago. God can raise
Ireland from the dead and cause its
people to rise in a new faith in Jesus
Christ. Amen. May God bless all true
Christians who labour there.



The Hill Station of Mussoorie in North India.

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