

Cat

Cat is a man in his thirties. He lives on the zone with me, and he and I are friends. I sit with him at the breakfast table many mornings: he usually gives me his sausage gravy and potatoes, and, in exchange, I give him coffee.

I told Cat one morning that I have a course requirement and that I have to talk to 16 people about Jesus. I told him that I had one more to do, and I asked him if he would agree to talk to me. He said that he would.

I told him that I would get with him later in the day, but we had our conversation right there at the breakfast table.

He has accepted Jesus Christ as his personal Savior.

He told me that, because of his faith in Jesus Christ, he is going to spend eternity in heaven, but he volunteered that he is going to lose some of his rewards.

I asked him why he was going to lose his heavenly rewards. He said it is because of Satan.

I asked him if that was a good thing (to lose his heavenly rewards). He said that it is not a good thing!

I then told him about sanctification, whereby we go through a process where our behavior patterns are cleaned up.

I then told him about the act of rededicating his life to the Lord, and asked him if he wants to do this.

He said he did not know. When I asked him why, he said that it is a “heart thing.”

I then told him that a decision for Christ is an intellectual decision; it does not necessarily start with the heart.

I then pressed him on the matter. “Yes?”

Cat, who had by this time finished eating breakfast, got up and put his tray in the tray-hold.