

Home Boy

My homeboy is on the same zone as I am. I told him that I was enrolled in the FBI, and I asked him if he had any problem talking to me about Jesus.

He told me that he had no problems with talking about Jesus, but he said that it would not be that day.

I told him that I will get back with him.

I saw him later that day in the bathroom. He asked me how much I would charge him to write him a letter to the circuit clerk, in order to get a copy of his indictment and sentencing order. I told him that I will not charge him anything.

I drafted a letter, written in longhand, to the circuit clerk for him. I will definitely follow-up on this!

About two weeks later, I asked him again if he were ready to share his faith. He put me off a second time. He did say, however, that he had received his documents from the circuit clerk.

About two weeks later, I caught him early one Sunday morning after breakfast when most of the people on the zone had gone to sleep. He agreed to talk to me. He says he has accepted Jesus as his personal Savior.

I asked him, "If you died today, where would you spend eternity?"

He looked at me very intently and said, "I do not know."

I told him that we are saved by faith alone and that he can have the assurance of his eternal salvation. I told him that right-conduct and good behavior are our responses (out of gratitude) to what Jesus did for us on the cross.

I started to quote John 3:16 and my homeboy finished reciting the verse. I told him that the idea of a God who dies on a cross is a foolish concept (quoting 1 Corinthians 1:18-21); but to us who are being saved, it is power and love and a sound mind.

Then I gave my homeboy a copy of my tract.