

YOU'LL FIND IT ONLY IN JESUS CHRIST!

Jesus said in John 7:37, “. . . *If any man thirst, let him COME UNTO ME and drink.*” “. . . *and he that believeth on me SHALL NEVER THIRST.*” John 6:35

Mel Trotter knew the life of slavery to sin. As Mel's father lay on his death bed — with his last breath he cried — “*Mel, promise me! Promise me, you'll never take another drink!*” Mel genuinely promised, “*Father, I promise! I promise! I'll never take another drink!*” But sin had such a hold on Mel, that before his father's body was even in the grave — *Mel had broken his promise!* So depraved by sin was Mel, at his own baby's funeral, Mel sneaked into the room where his baby lay in a little white casket, and stole the little white shoes off those little feet. Mel walked to the nearest saloon, plopped the little shoes down on the bar and yelled, “*I'll trade these shoes for a drink!*” The saloon keeper said, “*Go put 'em back on Mel. Go put 'em back on. I'll give you a drink.*”

But something happened to Mel! Something so changed this slave to sin that he founded sixty-nine rescue missions! Let Mel tell what happened: “*There was not anything that I knew about that I had not gone through, I had taken cure after cure, I had taken everything known to science, and had made resolution after resolution. BUT JUST ONE GLIMPSE OF JESUS CHRIST, and I have never wanted a drink from that instant!*”

Jesus said in John 6:35 “. . . *and he that believeth on me SHALL NEVER THIRST.*”

Aren't you tired of sin? Aren't you tired of lying to loved ones? Lying to yourself? Aren't you tired of slavery to sin? **Friend, you are running from the only cure—THE LORD JESUS CHRIST!**

Why don't you quit running? Right now, before you lay this tract down — right where you are — bow your head and ask the Lord Jesus Christ to save and satisfy you? *Give Him a chance. . .*

IT'S YOUR ONLY HOPE!

YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!

Pray this prayer, and mean it with all your heart.

Lord Jesus, I know that I am a sinner. Unless you save me, I am lost forever. Thank you for dying for me at Calvary. I come to you now, the best way I know how. I now ask you to save me. I now receive you as my Savior, and give you control of my life. In Jesus Christ Name. Amen.

WHAT IS YOUR DECISION?

I TRUST JESUS AS MY SAVIOUR

“But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have LIFE through his name.”

John 20:31

I REFUSE JESUS CHRIST

“There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the END thereof are the ways of DEATH.”

Proverbs 14:12

WELL, FRIEND WHAT WILL IT BE?

THE CHOICE IS YOURS.

Dial-the-Truth Ministries is dedicated to presenting the truth in these last days before the “*glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ.*” We have a recorded message at (205) 680-9206.



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by Dr. Terry Watkins, Th.D.

Archaeologists found recently in Egypt, the massive tomb of a young man who was buried alive some three thousand years ago. Within this dark chamber of death, were evidences of a fearful struggle as he desperately fought for life. The inner walls of that ancient tomb were splattered with blood. His fingers were broken off, as he clawed against certain death. His skull was caved in, as this imprisoned youth hopelessly battered his head against the granite door of that silent dungeon. As his young life came to a torturous end, he cried loud and long for help. *But there was no help found. . .*

WHAT A HORROR, TO BE BURIED ALIVE!

I have seen people trapped in a deeper dungeon, in a darker prison, and in a tighter grip than that which befell this youth of ancient times. *The cruel, unmerciful grip of sin, is far worse than a living death!*

The Bible says in Romans 6:23, “*For the wages of sin is DEATH. . .*” Death to purity; to freedom. Death to love; to self-respect. Death to joy; to family. Death to all hope. *A man or woman bound by the powerful grip of sin, hopelessly speeding toward a fatal end, is the most pitiful scene to ever touch the human race!*

Jesus Christ said, in John 8:34, “Verily, verily, I say unto you, **whosoever committeth sin is the SERVANT OF SIN.**”

I have watched as men and women abandon their family, their children, their job — every thing they loved and **become a slave to sin!**

I was preaching at Jimmy Hale Mission in Birmingham some time back. As I gave the invitation, a man came forward. He fell down on the altar, weeping and crying out in agony, “*I don’t want to die a drunkard!*” As we were talking, he opened his billfold and showed me some pictures of his young family. With tears streaming down his face, he showed me a picture of a little blind boy and said, “*Preacher, This is the apple of my eye*”. His eyes lit up, his face glowing, as he began to tell me about his beautiful little family. He was from Chicago and just 32 years old. I asked him, “*Why don’t you return home to that family? Why don’t you quit running? Why don’t you trust Jesus Christ?*” With tears running down his face, he hung his head as he walked off. . .

As I stood there talking to that man, I could hear a little blind boy, somewhere in Chicago. “*Mommy, where’s my daddy? Mommy, will daddy come home? Mommy, where’s my daddy?*” **Son, your daddy might not ever come home. You see, daddy’s a slave to sin. . .**

You say, he must not have cared for that family too much or he would go back home. No friend. He loved his family. He would die for that little family. *But he couldn’t break that powerful grip sin had on his life.*

How true the words of Jesus Christ, “. . . **whosoever committeth sin is the SERVANT OF SIN**”.

I’ve watched and warned. I’ve pleaded and wept as I’ve witnessed young people — descending down, down, down into the trap of sin. *For a little popularity, a little temporary pleasure, a little fun, get captured by that powerful grip of sin!*

Some time back, on the front page of *The Birmingham News*, told a tragic story. The police arrested a young lady in Birmingham for buying drugs from an undercover officer. After she was taken to the police station, *it was*

discovered, that just days earlier, she was released from prison after serving several years for drugs! She left at home, a small child, waiting for mommy. With tears in his eyes, the officer held up that little pill she was trying to buy, and asked her, “*Lady, I want to know something. Is this little pill worth it? Is it worth prison? Is it worth forsaking your baby. Is it worth it?*” I’ll never forget her answer. **“YES, IT’S WORTH IT!”**

Her picture was on the front page. She was a beautiful young woman. What a pity. What a waste. How easily, I thought, she could’ve made something of her life. I wonder how many lonely nights, she’s cried herself to sleep, hopelessly lying in prison. And somewhere was a young child, “*Where’s my mommy? When will my mommy come home? Where’s my mommy!*”

Little child, mommy might not ever come home. **You see, mommy’s a slave to sin!**

Jesus Christ warned us. He warned us. “. . . **whosoever committeth sin is the SERVANT OF SIN.**”

I have watched a loved one, including my own mother, die years ahead of their time, because of some tobacco in a little piece of paper — a cigarette. Yet that little cigarette, can take and bind a grown man or woman just as tight as if they were bound with chains. *Every puff will chop one minute off their life. In the end, it’ll rob 10 to 15 years of precious life!* As much as they want, as hard as they try, they can not stop! ***That powerful grip of sin has found another victim. . .***

And Jesus said, “. . . **whosoever committeth sin is THE SERVANT OF SIN.**”

A preacher was asked by one of his church members to go with him to visit his brother-in-law. His brother-in-law was dying in a condemned flop house on southside Birmingham. The preacher said he thought he had seen it all — ***till he walked inside that house!*** *He never dreamed sin could drag a man so far down!* As he walked in, he saw a man lying on the floor, eating something nauseating on an old filthy plate. *Beside him, sharing the meal with him, was a stray, scrawny cat.* In the center of a large room, the floor was ripped up, and a large opening was overflowing with urine and excrement, as the stench was sickening.

And there lay, this man’s brother-in-law. Pete was lying on a cold, hard floor with torn, dirty rags covering him from the chilling cold. There next to Pete — *was his soul possessions* — 2 packs of Winston cigarettes, and a half-empty bottle of booze. They asked Pete, “*Pete, let us take you home. Let us take and clean you up.*” But Pete just shook his head. They pleaded with him. They begged him. “*C’mon, Pete, let us get you a good hot meal and a warm bed!*” Pete, in a deathly, weak, raspy voice, replied, “*No, I’m doing fine. Don’t worry ‘bout me. I’ll be O.K.*” ***Two days later, the paramedics came and removed his cold, dead corpse. . .***

What a pitiful ending. You say, that will never happen to me. Pete said the same thing — ***“No I’m doing fine. Don’t worry ‘bout me. I’ll be O.K.”*** Friend, the road to ruin always starts with a SINGLE step. ONE drink. . . ONE puff. . . ONE toke. . . ONE hit. . . ONE look. . . Just ONE time. . . Do you think Pete thought when he took that first drink of sin — his life would end the way it did? ***No, he never dreamed it. . . NOT IN A THOUSAND YEARS!***

THE FATAL ATTRACTION OF SIN!

Friend, sin will take you down deeper than you ever dreamed you would go! Sin will keep you longer than you ever dreamed you would stay! Sin will make you do things you never dreamed you would do! Sin will cost you more than you ever dreamed you’d pay!

FOR THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH!

Friend, if you are playing with sin — no matter how small — there is only a fine line between you and Pete. ***Only a very fine line. . . only TIME.*** It’s just a matter of time. The Bible says in Numbers 32:23, ***“BE SURE YOUR SIN WILL FIND YOU OUT!”***

*There is only one power in the universe greater than the power of sin. **Only ONE!*** It’s not AA or NA. It’s not meditation or acupuncture. It’s not clinics or medication. It’s not religion or church. There is only one power that can break that powerful grip of sin. Will-power won’t satisfy that unquenchable thirst for sin. There’s only One that can satisfy that thirst! **ONLY ONE!**