

was dying hunger, the Bible says that he was perished with hunger, and that he came to his senses. And that he thought to himself, "My father's servants have plenty to eat, and here I'm sitting just starving to death." I can just imagine seeing this young man just thinking back and thing about all the home cooked meals you know that he used to have. You know he want to come home, and he make this speech, and I imagine he just practiced this from time to time, saying that he is not worthy to be called son. He just wanted to come back as a servant. He wasn't taken in as one of the servants. He was taken in as one of the sons, and I remember when I came to my senses was back in 1966, I was in an automobile accident. I layed in Muskogee General Hospital, and somehow or another, I right then and there I started hungering for the word of God to be preached, maybe just a reading out of the Bible. I had my arms fractured and my mouth all torn up and sewed up, internal injuries, and I was unable to walk. I just couldn't move. I had to be helped in every way. While I was there in the General Hospital, I heard the minister coming in and reading a Bible scripture to my roommate, and there was a curtain between us. And that this curtain was the only thing that separated me and from this minister. I just layed in my hospital bed, and I cried because I wanted so much for this man to come and pray for me. If I had a thousand or a million dollars, I guess I would have gave it to this man, or to any one who would pull this curtain back so that this man would come directly to me and pray for me. But it seemed as though everything started right there. I know after reading the Bible that when the Prodicall Son was in this law situation that his friends were no longer with him. The people that he associated with were not there to uphold him when he was out of money. It was the same with me. All the friends that I had the worldly friends you just couldn't find them anywhere. And what visitors, that I did have was my folks and my wife stayed beside me just about all the time and my neighbors and all the Christian people began to visit me, begin to visit me, just a little more. From that time on, and I prayed to the Lord to heal my body because the longer I laid there, the sicker I got. When I talked with my doctor, he