

I asked the family to all get ready so that we could go to church that Sunday on January the 15th, 1967. We did. We got ready and we went to church and when we got to church, Sunday School was just starting, and just like a lost sinner, I guess I must have sat on the back row. The men were so friendly. Everybody was so friendly. I just wanted to be part of it as the Christian people. Somehow or another, I just kinda drew a distance. Brother Green started teaching on the 15th chapter of Luke, about the lost lamb. This man had a hundred sheeps and he lost one. And leaving the 99 and seeking the one that was lost, and he taught this just about as good as I've ever heard and I guess I'll ever hear because this is my salvation day. And it's so important to me that I can right at this moment I can just still picture back to this day how the men sat and how the room was arranged and how this man stood up there and how he taught this word, and all during that time, I knew that I was that, that lost lamb. I would make up that 100 if I would just yield myself to the Lord. Then, I guess I was just converted right there in Sunday School, and there was no invitation that was given so I really didn't give myself to the Lord. But somehow or another, the pastor of the church which was R. I. Phillips at that time was here that day. Brother Victor Wesley at that time was preaching. Where Brother Green left off, Brother Wesley took over. He preached on the Prodigal Son. I imagine there were about 85 people maybe a hundred people there. I just felt as though I was the only one there, and he was preaching directly to me. At that time, I remember this very well. I was sitting there with my family, on the west side of the auditorium, right next to the aisle, and I remember the day the clothes that I wore. I wore a blue suit, and somehow or another, I just won't forget it. Because I was, when Brother Wesley gave the invitation, he got in front of the pulpit. As he was standing there, I just couldn't hold back any longer. I just yield myself to the Lord. I stepped out the outside aisle, and I walked just as hurriedly as I could to this minister and it seemed as though, Brother Wesley is not a very tall man, but he looked like he was 10 foot tall and just preaching the word. I gave my hand to him, and I said