

they do, well, then, I'm just better off as I am. And so, all of these years as a teenager, I lived without Christ. I know that God had his love for me. He has always watched over me, and he has always supplied me with material things; but somehow or another, I have always put God in last thing in whatever I did. I guess that is one of the reasons I didn't become a Christian. And on the other hand, being a minister's son, people that will look at you and they will say, "Well, he must be saved because nobody wouldn't talk to you about your soul." But I remember one time when I was a teenager, this deacon that we had at Snake Creek Baptist Church. His name was Charlie Harjo. I remember him real well. I guess he was one of the ones that came to me and he talked to me about my soul, but still yet when he did talk to me. I just turned away from him and I just, I just you know, closed my ear to him. But really, when I think back, I didn't turn my ear to him. I turned my ear away from the Lord but as the years went by, I got married and after we began to have children, well, then, this is one of the things that when I preach on the Prodigal son, it just ties in with my life history. When the younger son ask for his fortune of good, and the father was good enough to give it to him, that he received his goods and his portion of goods and he went out into the foreign country. As for myself when I was at the age where I thought I was old enough to be out on my own and after I got married, I just completely got away from church; but still, yet, there's this old ringing on the inside, you know. Every time you see a church, you kinda of feel a little guilty. My wife has always from time to time wherever we moved to why, she would join the church and would try to make the best of it. But on the other hand, I was just going the opposite direction and we moved here in Muskogee. Well, then, she joined this little Indian Church here in Muskogee. There I had taken her and dropped her off and Sunday mornings I would fishing and I be about my business instead of the Lord's business on the Lord's day. But somehow or another, I guess that's how come I play the role of the Prodigal Son. But then when at one time there, the Prodigal Son came to his senses when he was feeding the Swine as the Bible tells us. As the Prodigal Son