

FROM ATHEIST TO A PRAY PARTNER

I was in the flight where I sat with a lady with her grand child. "Where are you heading?" I asked. "I am going to Houston", she responded. I asked about her occupation and she said she was a homemaker. She asked my profession and I told her, "I am a bishop." "Which Church?", "All Nations Christian Church International." I responded, and then asked her whether she attends church. She said: I don't attend any church because I don't believe that there is a God." When I asked her why she did not believe she said, "People who go to church are no different from those who do not go church." "You may be referring to the people who attend church but are not true believers." She agreed. "These people don't really define the nature of God. Let me ask you a question but don't give me the answer. Are you are you left or right handed?" "Then what is your answer?" she queried. "You are left handed." "You are correct. But in our generation children were punished for using their left hand and were not allowed to do anything with their dominant hand." "Don't you think that the authority figures in your life have influenced your concept of God?" I responded.

We then discussed how the authority figures who punished her for using her left hand contributed to her negative attitude toward the Creator. The situation was also made worse by nominal Christians who are without Christ, whom Jesus referred to as "weeds, "tares", "goats", and "five foolish virgins who had lamps without oil."

These are Christians who are devoid of the Holy Spirit and are found in the entire church from the laity to elders, to deacons, to the entire clerical hierarchy. We discussed this group of Christians-in-name only. I told the lady that, for me, it would take more energy to try to refute God's presence than to believe in the existence of God. I then shared with her about my first encounter with God: "I was six years old when a Being of light appeared to me at night. We lived in a mud house and the only interior light we had was from the fire. Every night the fire went out when we went to bed and then the house was extremely dark. One night a Being of light appeared to me. I was afraid to look at the Being, so I closed my eyes tightly but the Being remained visible. I covered my closed eyes with the blanket, but the Being of Light remained visible. I covered my closed eyes with the blanket and palm of my hands, but I could still see the Being. When I accepted that the Being was in control, the Being vanished and I was left with the peace which surpasses all understanding. On the following day, I shared the experience with my childhood friends while we were herding. I asked my friends to close their eyes and look at the sun so one of my friends did exactly that. I asked him if he could see anything and he said no. I then shared with them about trying to resist looking at the Being of Light but was not successful. "

As I was sharing the story with the woman, the Holy Spirit fell upon her and she committed herself to the Holy Being. After this we had so many things to share. She told me, "When I saw you wearing a cross while we were waiting to board the plane, I heard a voice inside my head telling me, 'That man will sit with you.'" Before we parted I gave her my business card and asked her to remember to pray for me before she went to bed.

A few days later, I got a letter from her in which she talked about God. She discovered that one

of His names is Jealousy (we can place no other god before him). She also advised me to read the red letters in the New Testament, because they are actually the words spoken by Jesus. Astonishingly, she narrated a vision she saw as we were talking about God on the aircraft. She saw clear water, clear as the water at the bottom of the waterfall. It was this vision which convinced her of the existence of God. Better still, Jesus Christ revealed himself to her just as he did with the Samaritan woman and fulfilled his promise. “Whoever drinks the water that I shall give him will never thirst. But the water that I shall give him will become in him a fountain of water springing up into everlasting life.”

Later on the woman shared more about the vision of the waterfall. While the vision convinced her about the existence of God, she also saw that it was connected with something which happened to me when I was a boy. To my utter surprise, this woman was right. When I was seven, we were going to school with another boy who was eleven. Going from Ichichi to Kiruri, we had to cross Maragua River, (it’s name means waterfall). In the middle of the river, I saw the trees falling on us. Little did I know that were we being engulfed by water. Before we were taken deeper, I saw a beautiful young woman holding my hand. I held the hand of my boyfriend; the young woman took us to the bank of the river. I knew the girl as Waruguru (which translates ‘a western woman.’) It however took me sixty-two years to discover that this was an angel. This was unusual because in our area nobody knew how to swim. And this woman could not have courage to jump into surging river except for divine intervention. God had to save my life using a Western lady, so that in time He could use me to win a Western lady to His Kingdom.

It is beyond my comprehension to figure out how God revealed to this woman an episode which took place sixty-three years ago. All we can say is that God is Wholly Other. He has more than a million ways of revealing himself to us. He is a Being who transcends time and space. The Being who shines with unique brightness, stretching over and beyond the cosmos. He is God of all that is, seen and unseen. With His seven eyes, He sees our distant past as if it is today. Our time is in his hand, we are his vassals. He uses us in whichever way He wills. The Holy Being is indeed infinite, incomprehensible and unfathomable, almighty (omnipotent) and all-knowing (omniscient): In the words of the prophet Isaiah: Do you not know? Have you not heard? The Lord is everlasting God, the creator of the ends of the earth. He will not grow tired or weary, and his understanding no one can fathom. He gives strength to the weary and increases power of the weak. Isaiah 40:28-29

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