



FREE: PLEASE TAKE ONE

The HIGHWAY EVANGELIST

For the Aussie truckie

Transport for Christ Australia Inc. - serving the trucking industry of Australia

B/23

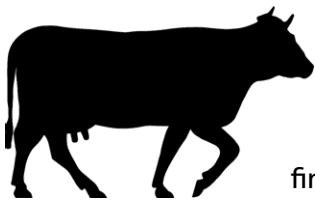
Print Post Approved 10004925



Stanhopes roadtrain at Rolleston, Photo courtesy Michael O'Brien, Toowoomba



Refuelling at West Wyalong, NSW. Photo courtesy of Neil Hawke.



Moving Cows

Ken Stallard's first introduction to Christianity came when he was about six, when he was invited to a Sunday School run by two ladies who pointed the children to Jesus as a friend who would answer their prayers and could do what they could not do.

Coming home from Sunday School one day he realised he could not enter the house as his father was sleeping and would be very angry if awakened. He wandered up the road to a gate he could not see through, so he opened it to find a herd of cattle started to run towards him. He ran back down the road till he saw the cows turn into a field of standing corn, trampling the corn under their feet.

"I realised there was nothing I could do with the problem of the escaped cows but to pray.

So, I knelt down under a pear tree on the far side of the field and stammered out my prayer. 'Please God, I believe in you. Please do me a favour and get the cows out of the corn field, and I will not get into trouble.'

"It was a short but very direct prayer, watered with my tears. At that moment I expected God to do something. He did! As I stood to my feet, I saw an amazing sight. I watched in awe as about twenty cows started ambling towards the wide gap in the hedge and came through it onto the road. Instinctively they wandered towards the open gate to the yard, and every one went inside.

"I was full of emotions, but the most dramatic was seeing how the cows moved. The whole episode was so orderly, but what amazed me most of all was the fact that I could not see where any corn had been trodden down. I knew I had had an experience with God and I had seen with my own eyes a miracle. No one else knew. It was a secret between God and me."

On The Run And Away From God

— *By Ron Patrick who is now with his Lord.*

I was born in Ringwood, Victoria in 1924 and left school when I was nearly 14. My mother helped me get a job in a buckle factory with the wages of 16 shillings (\$1.60) per week. I made friends with a boy called Allan and both being young we started to play up a bit when the boss wasn't looking. We used to shoot the tongues of the buckles at various things with an elastic band. Unfortunately, one hit the boss at the wrong place and we both got the sack.

Allan and I got a lot of pleasure looking for jobs that paid the highest wages. We used to stay a week, give the boss cheek, and then get the sack and get a week's pay in lieu of notice. Needless to say, we were getting a bad name and jobs started to get hard to get.

As time went by, I got restless and sick of city life. I was brought up in the Church of Christ, but one day I followed a Salvation Army band down the street and started going there. It was one night that the sermon must

have been different. I just can't put it into words, but I felt myself going to the Penitent Form (a place where you commit yourself to Christ). I had been converted. I had given my heart to the Lord.

I kept coming to the Army and joined the band playing the bass drum. I was a bit of a villain for dancing and so, after the service on a Sunday night, I would look and see if anyone was watching before I would go to the dance, little realising that I was fooling myself and not God. I did not know then, but I know now that you cannot fool God.

I was sick of city life, so I got a job on a farm milking 80 cows night and morning. I worked on many farms and learnt to drive a truck. Back in the city I got a job driving a horse and wagon delivering to railway yards and wharves.

At this time bad language, smoking, gambling, and undesirable women came into my life. I tried working in Perth as a conductor on a trolley bus, a bus conductor, working in the Collie coal mines, cutting lawns, more farm work and driving an ice wagon which was one of the first yellow cabs to hit the streets of Perth converted into an ice wagon. But I got sick of it all and went back to Melbourne.

I tried driving a taxi and then a friend of my mother's who was a children's entertainer took me on as his assistant. He was a good magician, puppeteer, Father Christmas, clown, ventriloquist, and he operated movies and Punch and Judy shows. He taught me most of these things and I was one of the clowns in the Melbourne Moomba for 9 years. Then I bought a full drumkit and played it in beer gardens and dances around Melbourne and suburbs for 16 years.



At the Dubbo show. Photo courtesy of Neil Hawke.

continued on page 4

.... continued from page 3

What with truck driving and playing drums I was kept quite busy, but as fast as I earned the money, I wasted it. I was very irresponsible with money, to say the least: not only with money but my temper and filthy language caused me a lot of trouble as well.

It was one hot day when I really did my block. I was hot and tired, and the traffic was thick. It was one of those days that things would not go right. I finally got back to the depot and told the boss just what to do with his lousy job. Two days later I was in Sydney working at Taronga Park Zoo driving a truck around picking up the sweepings and manure from the animal cages. Once again, my bad language got me the sack.

Eventually I met a lovely lady. She was divorced and so was I. We got on well with each other and we married. It was the best thing that ever happened to me. So, I went to live in Parramatta at my wife's home with my new father-in-law. We moved to Gravesend, then to Oakwood Village about 12 miles from Inverell where I made contact again with the Salvation Army and finally went to a meeting.

As a man named Ted McLachlan sang my father's favourite hymn, tears began to come to my eyes. I had not heard this hymn sung for many, many years. Thoughts of my father came racing back to me: how I used to stand by him at the Richmond Temple; how he looked into my face and said, "Son, when are you going to get right with God; when are you going to let God control your life?"

Then the Major offered the opportunity to anyone who was lost, anyone who was a backslider, to any lost soul Jesus was waiting to receive. There was a lump in my throat as I boldly stepped forward and knelt at that Mercy Seat. As I knelt at the Mercy Seat I had

a feeling of strange forgiveness, a feeling of comfort, of gentleness. Envoy Keith Hopper then prayed for me and asked God to forgive me for all the sins and horrible things in my life. I was then asked to pray for myself, to ask God in my own humble words for His forgiveness for the things I had done for 43 years. I was not worthy of such a sacrifice, but Jesus thought I was and that is why He gave His life for such a worthless person as me.

I became a new person in Christ Jesus: all the problems and troubles that had been resting on my shoulders had been removed. What a wonderful Saviour. Praise the Lord. I can shout from the highest mountain that Jesus is the Saviour of the world. Praise His Name!

Now I have no fear of death for the Lord has delivered me. He has given me eternal life through Jesus Christ (John 3:16) and peace (John 14:27).

How about you? Are your sins forgiven? Have you received the peace that only our Saviour can give? What a wonderful promise we read in 1 John 1:9: "*But if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and cleanse us from everything we've done wrong.*" We are assured that we shall have eternal life if we ask for it. But we must ask for it to receive it.

The Bible tells us: "*People are destined to die once and then face judgment.*" (Hebrews 9:27)

How will you be judged? Will you meet Jesus, or will you go to meet the devil?

We do not know the hour the Saviour will come, and we cannot be sure of one second of our time. We may plan to do something at a certain time, but our plans could be useless if we are taken from this earth by some misadventure.

Remember this, "The Lord gives, the Lord takes away", and that means your life. God created us; God can claim us back in an instant. No one living or dead will escape the Day of Judgement.

Acts 4:12 tells us this about Jesus: "*Salvation can be found in no one else. Throughout the whole world, no other name has been given among humans through which we must be saved.*" In John 3:3 we read, "*I assure you, unless someone is born anew, it's not possible to see God's kingdom.*"

.....

*Did you hear about the restaurant
on the moon?*

Great food, but no atmosphere.

.....

*One hundred years ago everyone owned
horses and only the rich had cars.*

*Today everyone has cars and only
the rich own horses.*

The stables have turned.

.....

A few amazing facts about your body

- Your brain can recognise a sound 10 times faster than the blink of an eye, in as little as 0.05 seconds.
- Your heart beats more than three billion times in an average lifespan. That's more than 100,000 times per day. Your heart pumps 5.5 litres of blood per minute.
- Your eye is the fastest muscle in your body – which is why we say when something happens quickly, 'in the blink of an eye'.
- An adult human has more than 100,000 miles (160,934.4 kms) of blood vessels.
- You shed 600,000 particles of skin every hour.

"For You (God) formed my innermost being, shaping my delicate inside and my intricate outside, and wove (knit) them together in my mother's womb."
Psalm 139:13-15



A 1936 International model C30. Bought in 1938 by a Canowindra carrier. Legal load of 3 tonnes; but at grain harvest times carried 90 bags – 7 tonnes.

Participating in the street parade at the Canowindra International Balloon Challenge Festival.



But, what about the 14 cylinder inline common rail 2 stroke turbo Wartsilla container ship engine with a 300 tonne crankshaft and 5 and a half tonne pistons (made in Finland) that develops 80,000 kw and 7 and a half million NM torque at only 102 RPM?

Horsepower

Did you see the new 770 horsepower hydrogen powered truck (with spark plugs of course) or the new Walmart 2 stroke truck engine? 10.6 litres, 3 cylinders, 6 pistons? Or the latest 1.6 litre Formula One engines? Turbo V6 putting out about 1,000 horsepower. Have you heard the music coming out of the Lexus L.F.A. from its Yamaha V10? only 3 exhaust pipes.

Do you remember the screaming Jimmy's on the Hume Highway, 2 stroke diesels supercharges V8 silver 92 Detroit? What about the hair raising superliners and ultra liners and gumboot V8 Scania's that were an entertainment to every driver?

How much horsepower does a modern dragster develop from a production V8? 11,000 they say.

Can you recall the Cummins and Cat 350's in Kenworths competing with 237 Macks a while ago?

What does the Bible say about power? Hebrews 1:1-3 *"In the past, God spoke through the prophets to our ancestors in many times and many ways. In these final days, though, he spoke to us through a Son. God made his Son the heir of everything and created the world through him. The Son is the light of God's glory and the imprint of God's being. He maintains everything with his powerful message. After he carried out the cleansing of people from their sins, he sat down at the right side of the highest majesty."*

The word of His power? The word of God of quick, sharp and powerful (Hebrews 4:12). *"He determines the number of the stars and calls them each by name."* (Psalm 147:4)

Talking of power, how powerful is this Son of God, to create the universe on one hand and to take my sins (and yours) on His body on an elevated cross.

The only thing you need to tap into this power is a response to Jesus' invitation. We must never underestimate the power of God.



A load of grain bound for Port Kembla, NSW

A simple adjustment to enhance windscreen wiper coverage



There's nothing more important for a truck driver than optimal vision through the windscreen in adverse conditions. Paul Matthei runs through a simple procedure to ensure the optimisation of wiper coverage on trucks featuring single-piece windscreens.

One of the fundamental design features of the dual-arm parallel action wiper system that first came to prominence on cars in the early 1960s is the overlap of the swept paths of both wipers. On right-hand drive vehicles this means that the line of water and debris that the left-hand wiper leaves in the centre of the screen at the extent of its upward travel is subsequently wiped away by the downward trajectory of the right-hand blade.

Back then, most trucks had split or two-piece windscreens which, of course, required a wiper for each pane. However, as the single-piece windscreen gradually took over, particularly among the European and Japanese manufactured trucks, the same principle of swept path overlap was used.

Yet achieving this objective was to prove something of a challenge, particularly as windscreens became wider and deeper, and therefore required longer wiper blades and swept paths to cover the vast expanse of glass.

It's for this reason that some manufacturers moved to triple-arm wipers which utilised shorter blades while still maximising the area of glass covered.

For the most part though, dual-arm wipers have endured and for these the correct installation of the left-hand wiper at the factory is paramount to ensure that the necessary overlap is achieved. If, for example, just 25mm of non-overlapped glass is present at the top of the screen, mud and water will dribble down the centre and partially obstruct the driver's view.

The interesting thing is that due to the length of the wiper blades on large trucks and prime movers, adjusting the arm just one tooth position on the fine-splined shaft that drives it results in the required 25mm extra travel at the far end of the blade. The other interesting thing is that this procedure is relatively simple and quick to achieve.

The plastic cover is removed by using two hands to spread it slightly on both sides to unclip it. Then an open-ended spanner is used to loosen the nut. Only loosen it a few turns and then grasp the arm and wriggle it gently so that it is freed from the spline. Having taken note of its original parked position, move the arm slightly upwards so that the end is approximately 25mm above the original position. This roughly equates to one tooth on the spline. Take care not to move it two teeth positions on the spline as this creates too much overlap and means the wiper will sit too high above the horizontal position when parked.

Once the correct position is achieved, simply tighten the nut firmly but take care not to overtighten it as a stripped thread on the wiper shaft means an expensive replacement of the shaft assembly will be required. Once the nut has been tightened the final step is to reattach the plastic cover which should just snap back into place. Then it's a matter of enjoying superior visibility through a clean screen the next time it rains.

What was your biggest deadline this week?

Truckies are good at meeting deadlines, but distribution centre timeslots drive us nuts. "Permission to unload," is what one of my mates calls a timeslot as the actual "time" is irrelevant to some DC's, they unload when they choose even though we are on time.



phones and says they are sizzling a steak you can almost smell, taste, and hear it. Perishing has a cataclysmic feel, dramatic or more sensational than the word dying. If you go to the grave without accepting God into your life you have perished. Life is over, full-stop.

I want to tell you what your biggest deadline is this week however, in your life in fact. If you haven't found God yet, or at least considered allowing Him into your life, time is running out. God doesn't want anyone to go to their death without having a relationship with Him first.

We reportedly work in the industry with the highest death rate in Australia per capita of participants. At the end of March, we lost 4 truck drivers in 9 days on the east coast. There have been more since then. No other vocation with perhaps the exception of the emergency and defence forces would have members going to work possibly wondering if they will survive the day. I have worked with 15 men who have lost their lives on the road, including one suicide, one suspected suicide, and a mate who I was best man for less than 12 months earlier with a new baby daughter. I'm sure many of you would have a similar reflection.

I like the word *perish*. It's one of those words that instantly creates a sensation. E.g., You can cook or "sizzle" a steak. If someone

The alternative is to accept God exists, have some understanding of the gospel, invite God into your life, have faith in Him, ask Him for forgiveness of your sins, and you will receive eternal life. Just knock on His door, he's been waiting, you don't have to be perfect, I'm proof of that.

"For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (John 3:16).

Gospel is a Greek word that means *good news*. The first thing to know about the gospel is that God's love for us is immeasurable. There are four gospels in the Bible; Matthew, Mark (the shortest), Luke and John and they all tell the following good news.

Jesus, God's son, came to earth 2,000 years ago and educated us how to live and behave. The big story though was that He gave His life with His crucifixion as a ransom to pay for all our sins, every sin in the world, so that we may enter His kingdom when we die and have eternal life. We could never

be good enough to pass that entrance test on our own as we are all sinners.

Jesus died, three days later was resurrected, and ascended to heaven so that He could rule over us with His boundless love, forgiveness and mercy in His judgement.

This He will do until you pass away or He one day returns to earth, when He will judge us all. Those who are justified will go to His kingdom, the rest will perish. "Therefore keep watch, because you do not know on what day your Lord will come." (Matthew 24:42). Who would not want to have eternal life in a place where there is no fatigue, sickness, pain, arguments, problems or timeslots, only love.

Meanwhile God has given us the Holy Spirit on earth to help our walk with Him and nurture our faith. " ... the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name will teach you all things ...' (John 14:26). Note that this gospel was foretold in earlier Bible scriptures.

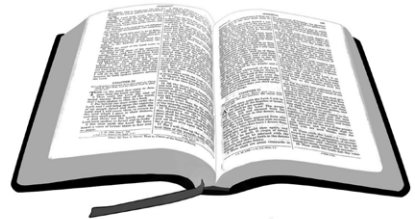
The alternative could be hell, many believe it exists although people disagree on what it would be like. The Bible describes hell often, e.g., *Luke 16:19-26*. The evangelist Billy Graham said whatever hell is, it's about as far away from God as you could get.

continued on page 10

.....

Make peace with God today!

Come to Jesus Christ today and trust in Him alone for your salvation.



You can pray this prayer: *"Lord Jesus, I know that I am a sinner. I believe that you died on the cross and shed Your blood to pay the penalty for my sins. Please forgive me and come into my life as my Saviour and Lord."*



- I now put my trust in Jesus Christ as my Saviour, or
- I now re-dedicate my life to Christ, or
- I have previously trusted Christ and would like a Bible study

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone: _____

Post to: Transport for Christ, PO Box 30, Mittagong NSW 2575

B/23

.... continued from page 9

The great thing you will realise when you find God, is that He has a plan for your life and it's a good one (Luke 12:7). This means that as self-sufficient as you are as a truckie, managing your truck, time, loads and fatigue, God has already planned it, every event. This means you can trust Him; you will learn to have faith in Him, "Do not be anxious about anything ... " (Philippians 4:6-7).

To live God's way is not stopping your life as you know it. You can still enjoy a beer, go to the V8 Supercars, or see your favourite rock band. It's about trying to live His way as your priority. Loving Him and no other God and loving your neighbour, (Mark 12:30-31).

You will feel a peace and confidence walking with the Lord in your new life, knowing that He has your life sorted. This is what is meant by being "born again." Remember you won't always be perfect, but He will always be the ever loving and forgiving King. I talked earlier about the gospel being good news. The bad news is that we are all sinners. The good news is that Jesus gave His life to save us.

Last Sunday on the Sturt Hwy between Wagga and Gillenbah, on a black night I rounded a bend at 100 kmh to suddenly come up on an old semi-trailer doing 20kph with faint tail lights and no rear reflective signs visible. The driver must have been pulling out of a driveway, looking for one, or having difficulties. Initially I was frightened, then angry or frustrated that I could have died, but after 30 minutes my faith reassured me that I would have gone to Heaven if I died. I felt at ease with that knowledge. The scriptures say this. " ... you have been saved, through faith-and this is not from yourselves, it is a gift from God- ... " (Ephesians 2:8). I survived this latest of many highway scares, as we all experience, because God was in the cabin with me, as he has always been.

If you're not a believer this is your biggest timeslot ever. Don't leave this another week. Time is running out, especially in our profession. Phone or email Transport for Christ. We'll help you with the Bible, even give you one, and your new life.

— *Keep on truckin' for Jesus, Murray Reddie.*

.....



David Parkin with the machine he invented and built to staple the Highway Evangelist magazine. We are grateful to all the volunteers that help print, assemble and distribute the Highway Evangelist.

Letter to the editor

I want to thank you and all your team for the great work you do bringing the Gospel message to the Transport Industry.

Many people are realising that this world we are living in is getting much darker and are asking questions as to what lies ahead; which gives us the opportunity to tell them about the hope we have in our Lord Jesus Christ.

For quite a while now you have sent me two copies of the current read which is really good as it gives me the opportunity to pass them on to men I know who have been in the Trucking Industry and earthmoving.

I pray for you and your team that the Good Lord will keep you well as we look to Him.

Regards, Allan Robinson



Many believers are in very difficult circumstances, whether it is persecution, a health crisis or broken relationships, life is hard for them. Feelings of anger and resentment against the Lord can creep into people's hearts when they don't understand His plan and purposes.

Perhaps the difficult things the Lord has allowed into your life have a great purpose yet to be revealed. Bring your anger to the Lord! He may not remove the difficulties, but He has promised to give grace to help in time of need.

— Sid Halsband



RAYMOND HOWARD JOYCE **27 August 1951— 1 June 2023**

Ray was involved in Transport for Christ since the 1970's as a supporter, member and Board member. TFC will miss his support and contributions, especially his regular help at the annual Tarcutta Truck Drivers' Memorial Service.

He was an apprentice butcher and then went into truck driving with a newspaper run from Gerringong to Bega and then as a contractor with Ansett freight and Australia Post deliveries. He distributed the Highway Evangelist to roadhouses south of Nowra and when they closed to churches and all his contacts. He was regularly chatting on the CB radio with the call sign 2RJ.

Ray loved driving and helping people. He drove for Community transport for 22 years and bulk water tankers for the Rural Fire Service gaining an emergency medal and 20-year clasp.

Ray was also into ten pin bowling representing NSW in competitions, and later on lawn bowls.

Ray will be missed at TFC annual meetings and for all his support and help.

The perception of the passage of Time

Sometimes when driving a truck from Cobar to Broken Hill (457 kms) I got the feeling that I'm not getting anywhere. On another day it was like a very brief experience. How can the same task feel so different?

You've heard people talk about an accident or incident and say, 'My whole life flashed before me.' Or 'It seemed to all happen in slow motion and I'll never forget.'

There are 24 hours in a day and 60 minutes in every hour. It does not change. Our perception of the passage of time is something else. I can't imagine how solitary confinement would affect me but it would be very unpleasant and slow.

As we age time seems to accelerate and life seems very short. It's a bit like being on autopilot sometimes. A different part of the brain is thinking while the truck is guided by another part.

The Bible says,

"Humans are like a puff of air; their days go by like a shadow." Psalm 144:4

and

"You don't really know about tomorrow. What is your life? You are a mist that appears for only a short while before it vanishes." James 4:14

We all know people whose lives were cut short, and their plans and dreams



destroyed, but all of us have an appointment with the undertaker.

Hebrews 9:27 says: *"People are destined to die once and then face judgment."*

Most of us live like it's going to go on and on, but we all die, and it does seem we ought to plan ahead. God doesn't expect the impossible from us. Jesus only asked for repentance

and submission – only fair from our Creator. So it doesn't matter how fast or slow time seems to pass, the opportunity to repent will be gone.

"When you search for me, yes, search for me with all your heart, you will find me." Jeremiah 29:13

— by Rod Leigo

TIME ...

Next to a clock at a cathedral in London were inscribed:

"When as a child I laughed and wept

— time crept

When as a youth I dreamed and talked

— time walked

When I became a full-grown man

— time ran

Later as I older grew

— time flew

Soon I shall find, while travelling on

— time gone

Where there's a will there's a way

Why should a bright, loving man who showed every consideration for his wife and children during his lifetime die without leaving them protected by a will?

It's too late for an answer now to help us, but please let others know because both my lawyer and funeral director have told me that an unbelievable number of men, responsible and competent, behave as if they were going to live for ever. They make no preparation whatever for the eventuality of death.

I am now faced with a financial mess beyond belief. Lawyer's fees and taxes are horrendous. I am also having heartbreaking problems with my husband's brother over some property – the ownership of which is unclear.

I know my husband loved me and the children with all his heart. Why didn't he take care of us properly?

What an indictment that is. I know you put in hours on that rig and drive many kms so you can provide for your loved ones. But what a tragedy to take care of them all your life and then when they need help most you fail them.

This struck home to me some years back when relatives of friends of mine were in a fatal collision of the highway. Both parents were killed and one child. But there were four more children and because they had not made wills, the government stepped in and took the children into custody. After weeks of frustration and hurt, it was finally worked out which relatives could take the children.

With your will you can take care of your family, charitable organisation, church or mission.



Road train, with centre delivery grain trailer (similar to a railway wagon) carting from Euabalong to Parkes grain sub terminal.

The mayonnaise jar and coffee

When things in your life seem almost too much to handle, when 24 hours in a day are not enough – remember the mayonnaise jar and the coffee

A professor stood before his philosophy class and had some items in front of him. When the class began, wordlessly, he picked up a large and empty jar and proceeded to fill it with golf balls. He then asked the students if the jar was full. They agreed it was.

So the professor picked up a box of pebbles and poured them into the jar. He shook the jar lightly – the pebbles rolled into the open areas between the golf balls. He again asked the students if the jar was full. They agreed it was.

The professor then picked up a box of sand and poured it into the jar – of course the sand filled up everything else. He asked once more if the jar was full and the students responded with an unanimous 'Yes'.

The professor then produced two cups of coffee from under the table and poured the entire contents into the jar, effectively filling the empty spaces between the sand. The students laughed.

"Now," said the professor as the laughter subsided, "I want you to recognise that this jar represents your life. The golf balls are the important things – your God, family, children, health, friends and your favourite passions. Things that if everything else was lost and only they remained, your life would still be full. The pebbles are the other things that matter like your job,

house and car. The sand is everything else – the small stuff."

"If you put the sand into the jar first," he continued, "there is no room for the pebbles or golf balls. The same goes for life – if you spend all your time and energy on the small stuff, you will never have time for the things that are important. Pay attention to the things that are critical to our happiness. Play with your children; take time to get medical check ups; take your loved ones out to dinner. Maybe even play another 18 holes. There's always time to clean the house and fix that squeaky door. Take care of the golf balls first, the things that really matter – set your priorities, and the rest is just sand."

One of the students raised her hand and enquired what the coffee represented. The Professor smiled, "I'm glad you asked. It just goes to show that no matter how full your life may seem, there's always room for a couple of cups of coffee with a friend."

— *Author Unknown*





TAILGATE

Crash Landing on Railroad Tracks

Mark Jenkins had taken off from the Whiteman Airport on a clear January afternoon. Shortly after take-off, he experienced engine trouble, forcing him to make an emergency landing. In order not to hurt anyone on the ground in Los Angeles' crowded streets, he aimed his plane for the railroad tracks.

Mark was badly injured in the landing, when the nose wheel collapsed, forcing the front of the plane to smash down onto the tracks. He had several broken bones in his face, and he also had broken ribs.

Fortunately, the now unconscious pilot had landed across the street from the LAPD (Los Angeles Police Department) Foothill division, so they were instantly on hand to wrestle him out of the plane. They had contacted the train dispatchers to stop all trains coming through that area, but it was too late!

They were assessing Mark's medical condition when ... bells sounded, the gate went down, and they looked up to see the three brilliant



white lights of a Metrolink passenger train barreling toward them at 80 mph. As you can imagine, this gave the two officers a tremendous adrenaline spike! In the video that was filmed, you can hear them saying, "Go! Go! Go! Go!" They were just able to pull the pilot from the wreck mere seconds before the train slammed into it, pulverizing it, and sending pieces flying in every direction.

Mark's life had just been spared twice in a matter of minutes. He was mercifully helped in the crisis by his Air Force fighter pilot training and then due to the bravery of two LAPD cops. The officers also credited good Samaritans standing by in order to help if needed. Fortunately, Mark would recover, though he would suffer a great deal of pain and need multiple reconstructive surgeries to his face.

If any number of things were slightly different, this story would have ended in tragedy. What if Mark had totally lost control of the plane while landing? What if the officers couldn't open the door because it was jammed upon landing! What if they couldn't cut his seat belt in time?

But God, in His mercy, made certain that Mark lived. God also has shown mercy to each one of us. He wants us to come to know Him, to love Him and to serve Him with our whole heart. God wants us to have peace with Him through faith in His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ.

"This is right and it pleases God our savior, who wants all people to be saved and to come to a knowledge of the truth. There is one God and one mediator between God and humanity, the human Christ Jesus, who gave himself as a payment to set all people free." (1 Timothy 2:3-6a).

— Bible Truth Publishers



Call Chaplain John Wheeler —
Transport for Christ Australia Inc.

PO Box 30, Mittagong NSW 2575
Phone: 0408 117 775
Email: jndwheeler@hotmail.com
Website: transportforchristaustralia.com

Regional representatives:

Queensland: Shawn — 0411 607 155, Leanne — 0412 834 484

Central West NSW: Neil Hawke — 0455 216 363

Sydney: Vic Stone — 0401 394 142

The opinions expressed in the Highway Evangelist are not necessarily those of the Editorial Team or Transport for Christ Australia Inc.



Murray Reddie and Chaplain John Wheeler photographed with Murray's Kenworth truck outside Mittagong Anglican Church, following an interview Murray gave about the place of prayer in the life of a Christian truckie.



Subscription Order Form



Individual Subscriptions: \$10.00 per year, or 20c each for bulk copies

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone: _____

Post to: Transport for Christ, PO Box 30, Mittagong NSW 2575

Please make cheques payable to 'Transport for Christ'

TFC Bank Account (for donations only) BSB: 06 2572 Account No: 00910439