



FREE: PLEASE TAKE ONE

The HIGHWAY EVANGELIST

For the Aussie truckie

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

C/23

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Three generations of a truckin' family. Cooper (Alias "Scooter") in the middle, his dad Adrian on the far left and Scooter's grandad Barry on the far right. All are or have been owner/drivers. Barry did many years on Mobil fuel tankers. Scooter is the proud pilot of the 1998 K100G on the right parked beside a friend's 2001 K104, both Kenworths. Pictured at the 2023 Clarendon Kenworth Klassic NSW.



View of the Flinders Ranges SA through the windscreen before the dirt begins.

The STRZ Test

During a recent road train jaunt on the Strzelecki Track, Paul Matthei experienced what was potentially an everyday occurrence for our trucking forebears in the first half of last century.

The infamous Strzelecki Track is a several hundred-kilometre stretch of dirt road that runs north from Lyndhurst to Innamincka through the Strzelecki Desert in South Australia.

The track is mainly used by tourists and truckies, the latter usually delivering goods from Adelaide to the large oil and gas plant at Moomba in the northeastern corner of SA.

So it was that I came to be traversing the track in mid-winter which is generally the drier time of year in this part of the country. However, this year a large cold front came across from WA, drenching the interior

of the country and closing the track for a couple of weeks.

I had done my first trip north before the rain came and the corrugations on the bone-dry track were absolutely horrendous. In some parts 10 km/h was the necessary maximum to ensure truck and driver didn't fall asunder.

After unloading at Moomba late in the afternoon I camped for the night and set off on the return leg around 7am. I had heard some storm activity during the night but there was only a light shower at Moomba so I thought little of it. The first 70km was a doddle on the newly sealed road and as I approached the start of the dirt, I stopped to talk with a couple in a large 4WD Isuzu N Series truck towing an offroad caravan who had pulled up to check over their rig.

The wheels and mudflaps were caked with mud and I assumed they'd been on a side track, but no, they informed me they had

just come straight up the Strzelecki. At this point I started to feel a touch uneasy, which wasn't helped by the cheery parting advice given by the bloke: "She's a bit greasy but you should be okay, just don't look in your mirrors."



Slip-Sliding-Away in the Volvo FH16 600 HP with no traction.

It soon became apparent that this stretch of the track had received a decent drenching during the night and it only takes about 10 or 15mm of rain to turn the top 25mm of the track into slippery clay.

As soon as my wheels left the bitumen, I knew I was in for the ride of my life. Even after engaging the cross locks and power divider lock, with highway tyres on the prime mover and two empty trailers behind, the drive wheels were soon struggling for traction.

I gave it the gun and managed to maintain about 40km/h for the first kilometre, but as I hit a slight rise, I could sense the road speed diminishing. "If I can just make it to the top of this rise, I might be okay," was my hopeful thought. And I did! Like the little engine that could, we steamed over the crest at all of 3 km/h and slowly returned to 40km/h on the downward run.

But, and to quote a former Beetle in his narration of Thomas the Tank Engine, there was trouble ahead. As the next rise materialised progress swiftly slowed and despite the best efforts of the big Volvo, we came to a grinding halt. At this point I had to concede I wouldn't be dining at the Lyndhurst pub, as originally planned, that evening.

It's interesting that adversity sometimes brings out the best in us humans and enables us to experience a silver lining that wouldn't have eventuated if everything went to plan.

For me, temporarily stranded on the Strzelecki Track and with no other soul for many miles around, there was a unique opportunity to slow down and reflect on the wonder of God's amazing creation which surrounded me.

To be frank, there aren't that many windows of opportunity in life where we momentarily have nothing to do and nowhere to go and can devote our entire being to simply being a child of God in His universe.



The clay on the Strzelecki Track.



Bush Flies Everywhere!

Knowing He is with us always means we don't need to be anxious in any situation, and this was certainly no exception.

Furthermore, looking on the bright side, the winter sun was shining down cheerfully and a gentle nor'easter was blowing – perfect conditions for drying out the track.

The unintended downtime also gave me the chance to reflect on how much tougher things were for our trucking forebears in the earlier part of the 20th century when many roads were unsealed. For these men and women, what I was experiencing was simply a drop in a bucket. Some of them were bogged for weeks or even months at a time!

Another curious thing that happened during my three-hour hiatus was bush flies, thousands of them, swarming around the front of the truck. I surmised that seeing

a large white object sitting stationary in the middle of the desert was probably the most exciting thing that ever happened to the average fly in these parts. Talk about safety in numbers!

Around midday I decided to have a crack at getting mobile again. The track had dried considerably so I was able to reverse for about 30 metres and get a run up. The first time I retraced my wheel tracks and pulled up again in exactly the same spot. I repeated the process but this time steered to the left of the ruts and successfully got going again. From there it was a matter of keeping up momentum to get through the wet patches in low lying parts of the track.

All up it was an experience that gave me a healthy respect for the Strzelecki Track and how conditions can change drastically with even a small amount of rain.

Above all though, it reinforced the fact that God is with us in whatever we are doing every day and sometimes a slight alteration to our plans can enable us to slow down and take stock of our lives and be thankful to Him for His goodness and kindness to us in all situations.

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The first night after grandfather came to visit, little Gilbert was heard shouting his bedtime prayers.

"...and please if I could have a motorbike, chemistry set and a new tennis racquet..."

"What are you yelling for, son?" asked his father. "God isn't deaf."

'Yes,' whispered the boy, "but Grandpa is."

Cricket (as explained to a foreign visitor)

You have two sides, one out in the field and one in.



Each player that's in the side that's in goes out, and when they're out they come in and the next player goes in until they're out.

When they are all out the side that's out comes in and the side that's been in goes out and tries to get those coming in out.

Sometimes you get players still in and not out.

When both sides have been in and out including the not outs, that's the end of the game. *Howzat!*

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Whose job is it?

There is a story about four people named Everybody, Somebody, Anybody and Nobody.

There was an important job to be done and Everybody was asked to do it.

Everybody was sure Somebody would do it.

Anybody could have done it. But Nobody did it.

Somebody got angry about that because it was Everybody's job.

Everybody thought Anybody could do it, but Nobody realised the Everybody wouldn't do it.

It ended up that Everybody blamed Somebody when Nobody did what Anybody could have done.

I could not hold on

"I have often tried to be a Christian, but I have failed. Sometimes I think I am one, but soon the happy feelings are gone, and I am just as bad as ever, so there is no use in my professing."

You need not be troubled about your ability to "hold on". The moment you believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, God gives you eternal life and He promises you will never perish. Don't worry about "holding on"; that's God's job. He will hold on to you. After you are saved, the same Christ who saved you will keep you safe all the way home to heaven. His Name shall be called JESUS; for He will save His people from their sins, and He is able to keep you from falling.

He has promised never to leave nor forsake those who put their trust in Him. The moment you believe on Jesus you are His. He had pledged His word to guide, guard and keep you, and give you strength and grace to live and work for Him. "I, the Lord your God will hold your right hand, saying unto you, *"Don't fear; I will help you."*" (Isaiah 41:13)

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A man's truck is his castle



One of the things I always appreciated about my own dad was the way he took care of his rig. He taught me "the way you treat your equipment reflects how you live the rest of your life too." A man who treats his truck rough won't treat other things any better.



Hanoi Hilton Memory Verses

During the Vietnam War a pilot named Howard Rutledge flew bombing missions. During one mission he was shot down by the Communists and put into prison.

While alone in his tiny cell, Howard would 'talk' to the prisoner in the next cell by tapping his tin cup on the wall. He used a code to tap the letters of the alphabet into the words of a message. The man who received the message tapped it out to the man next to him until it had gone all around the prison.

Do you know the messages the prisoners liked best? Their favourite messages were Bible verses they had learned at Sunday School, and lines from hymns they had sung.

Alone in his cell Howard asked God's forgiveness for his sins and his wasted life. Howard remembered what he had learned as a boy in Sunday School. Whenever he remembered a verse from the Bible or a line of a hymn, he shared it with his fellow prisoners by tapping his tin cup on the wall.

After seven years he was released from prison and went home to his family in the United States. He wrote about his Vietnam experience in a book called *"In the presence of Mine Enemies"*.

How would you fare? Can you remember any Bible verses?

Psalm 23:1 — *"The Lord is my Shepherd."*

John 3:16 — *"For God so loved the world."*

John 14:6 — *"Jesus said, 'I am the Way'."*

At the lowest point in our lives it is our only hope. Why not make it a habit?

God wants to hear from you.

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Tap Hill

Question: Every driver knows about Tap Hill on the Newell Highway north of Gilgandra, but how did it get its name?

Answer: A local revealed to us recently that a farmer had a tank and trough near the top and he installed a tap for the overheating cars many years ago. Things have changed.



Tap Hill, photo courtesy of Transport for NSW

Help from a truck driver

I was on my way down the highway when a storm blew up out of nowhere. I could hardly see. Being unfamiliar with the territory, I tried to pull onto the shoulder and stop. Instead, I went into a ditch.

I knew there was no way I would get back on the road without help, but there were few drivers on the road in the storm. The drivers who were out passed me by, having enough trouble trying to stay on the road themselves.

I did the only thing I could think to do. I prayed. My car was low on fuel and the temperature outside was below freezing. I couldn't erase the vision of myself freezing to death. My dog whimpered in fear too.

I was so upset that I didn't notice lights pull off the road behind me. As I sat in my car praying, a man came up to the window. He was going to help me! I was so happy I almost cried.

The man was a truck driver. After quickly checking my car over to make sure it wasn't damaged badly, he drove me to a truck stop so I could call for help.

He told me about the work Transport for Christ does, and showed me a copy of the *Highway Evangelist*. I began to see that perhaps God wanted me to meet this man, and that perhaps my accident was just one of the examples of "God working in mysterious ways".

My car was pulled out of the ditch and the storm finally ended. I have told others that I travel with about the *Highway Evangelist*. We pick it up regularly whenever we're on the highway.

— Bonney B.

Your Special Gift

"This man has something special to show you," a man told his son on their visit to a mining town.

The young boy looked at the man. He didn't look anything special.

Just a rough-looking character in working clothes carrying a hessian bag. However, father and son followed him into his hut and watched him take from a hiding place a small tobacco tin which he carefully opened. Removing some tissue paper, he held it out to reveal a splendid opal.



Even in the half-light of the hut the glorious colour of the large gem stone glowed in rich beauty. It was a wonderful opal and the pair gazed at in in amazement. Then the man carefully wrapped it up and put it away in its tin and back into its hiding place.

All of us have been given glorious gifts which God wants us to share with others. Sometimes, through fear or unbelief we hide our gifts and so hold back from enriching both our own and the lives of other people.

— Dorothy O'Neill

Are you a Good Samaritan for our industry, or do you know one?

Has someone helped you big time in our industry at least once or twice? Perhaps you've put yourself out to help another driver? Maybe someone you don't know? One great thing about our industry is how someone will help you in a time of need. If you give them a slab later, they protest. Many have helped me. It's ironic that when you help someone it's usually not the one who helped you.

In June I was in Tamworth dropping a load. I'd been away for a fortnight. I only had to unload, was awaiting confirmation on a load home, then had a days' local to do, followed by the weekend off. Then I lost my balance and fell over damaging my leg that required a short stay in Tamworth hospital and an operation. No weekend at home or church but the hospital had a good Kiwi chaplain, Terry.

I knew a guy in Tamworth that I met on the Tamworth Truck Drivers Club remembrance service last October so I rang and asked if he could please unload my truck. He found someone who took care of it and parked my truck in their yard. I haven't met that man although I've thanked him. Then an owner/driver mate and his son drove up from Sydney, put their car on my trailer and took my truck home after visiting me in hospital. A couple from my church transported me from Sydney Airport to home. Then the son took my truck for annual inspection a few days later as it was pre-booked. My wife is caring for me, as she's always done. This is the type of selfless help I'm talking about.

So today let's discuss "The parable of the good Samaritan," (Luke 10:29-37). Many of you would have heard of this scripture but maybe don't know the story. A parable is a story with a moral or Christian teaching told

by Jesus. The four gospels; Matthew, Mark, Luke and John have many parables. Jesus used parables as believers could understand them but non-believers wouldn't understand, (c.f. Luke 10:24). Possibly because some people continually disobeyed God and He was annoyed with their lack of faith so He only wanted to communicate with the faithful. Remember last edition I wrote that the gospel is Good News and it's the story of how Jesus selflessly gave His life to save believers. I said that we don't have to be perfect to please God. Just love Him with all your heart, soul, strength, and mind and love your neighbour as yourself, (Luke 10:27).



The load I had when I got injured in Tamworth (photo taken at Thackeringa Rest Area, 40kms west of Broken Hill).

I'll paraphrase this parable for you. An expert in the Law tried to test Jesus, "Who is my neighbour?" Jesus replied with this parable; A man was travelling on a dangerous road for travellers from Jerusalem to Jericho in the Jordan Valley. He was robbed by a group of men and beaten half to death. A priest came along and when he saw the man he crossed to the other side of the road. Then a Levite came and did the same. But then a Samaritan

happened by, treated and bandaged his wounds and took him on his donkey to an inn. He cared for him overnight, paid the innkeeper two silver coins the next day, and asked him to care for the man. This amount would have covered costs for up to two weeks. He added, "If it costs more, I will pay you next time."



Jesus asked, "Which of these three do you think was a neighbour ... ?" The expert in the Law said,

"The one who had mercy on him." Jesus told him, "Go and do likewise." (Luke 10:36-37).

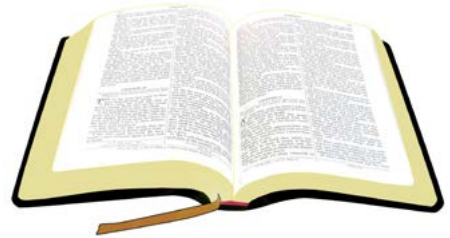
The "Law" were God's rules that Jews had to live by (morally, civilly and ceremonially), in Old Testament times. The Jewish priests were held in high esteem and often made a big show of their stature. Many thought they were pure so the priest possibly didn't want to go near an unclean victim. Levites were one of the 12 tribes of Israel (Jews), and were responsible for looking after temples and other duties serving God and the priests. The Levite also turned his back on the victim.

continued on page 10 ...

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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

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Notice the law expert couldn't bring himself to answer "The Samaritan," such was the dislike of this race. Samaritans were considered a lower class and race of people by the Jews. Samaritans were often descendants of Jews and Assyrians and were sometimes considered half-breeds by Jews. So out of a priest, Levite and a supposedly lower-class Samaritan, it was the Samaritan that showed compassion. Some say the Samaritan represents Jesus for many reasons; the Samaritan was despised by the Jews but he still helped like Jesus, he came at the right time, he helped the poor and afflicted, and he provided for a future. Just as Jesus sacrificed His life on the cross for our sins so we're saved and have an eternal future in His kingdom.

In 2003 my gearbox blew up descending the Adelaide Hills with a load for my regular Adelaide prime contractor. The owner was old school, hard as nails, but I liked him. I got the truck towed to his depot, paid a bloke to deliver my trailer, then had my truck delivered to a repairer I trusted. The owner later told me, "I've rung that repairer and said when Murray's truck is finished give it to him, I'll guarantee the payment." He said he would



pay the bill and I could pay him back. I could pay the bill, only just, but this from a guy that would argue with me over \$50 extra for a load!

So, when we do someone a good turn, whether it's in our industry or outside of it, we are being "Good Samaritans," but you're also living the way God wants you to; loving your neighbour. I'm sure many of you are this way. The Bible says, "You reap what you sow." (c.f. Galatians 6:9). Being generous is not always about money, it could be just giving your time, expertise, prayers, or a safe truck parking spot.

— *God Bless, Murray Reedie.*

(Gospel pictures courtesy of Good News Productions and College Press Publishing.)



1994 Mack CLR on the Sturt Hwy near Gillenbah, NSW

"I was hurting bad"

I am a long-distance truck driver and I enjoy your magazine. I thank and praise God for it and all the dedicated people who print them and put them out in the truck stops.

Jesus saved me while I was lying flat on my back in a hospital bed hurting so much I could not be still. A dear Christian lady came to see me and tell me about Jesus, but I was hurting so bad I couldn't think straight. Then she laid her hand on my arm and prayed for God to stop the pain, and praise the Lord He did. All the pain went away just like the light when a match is blown out, and I gave my heart to Jesus right then and there. From that day to this God has met my every need and I am truly happy for I have the joy of the Lord in my heart.

I used to take pills to stay awake on the road, drank whiskey to have fun and all kinds of bad things, but I thank God all that stuff has passed away. Now I can stay awake on the road without pills and when I get home to my wife and kids we enjoy each other and life together. Each night we read the Bible and pray together.

In Acts 16:31 it says, "Believe in the Lord Jesus, and you will be saved—you and your entire household." Praise the Lord now my wife and three of our four children are saved and happy in the Lord, and I believe with all my heart it is just a matter of time before our son turns his life over to God.

We still have troubles sometimes and always will. But we just take them to the Lord in prayer and He gives us peace and contentment. We know Jesus knows best and all things work for good to them that love the Lord.

Yes, God has been good to me and I pray that other drivers will seek God and let Jesus bring the only true happiness and joy into their hearts. God bless you all. — David C.



**GORDON
ROBERT
BRIGGS**
21 March
1951—
6 July 2023

When Gordon was about 4 his father was killed in a truck accident in Melbourne. As his mother was unable to care for her children Gordon went into Melbourne's Boys Orphanage at Brighton. There were 29 other boys cared for by three house mothers so there was not a lot of time for them to love their charges.

When his mother remarried Gordon and his sister Robyn went to live with them in Tasmania. He did not see his other sister until he was in his early thirties.

Perhaps his time in the orphanage led to his unsettled spirit. In his early life he hitch-hiked around Australia, working on cattle and sheep stations in the north as a stockman; in the mining industry where he learnt to operate heavy machinery and various other jobs. He came to love the bush and outback Australia.

During this time in 1973 in Darwin he developed his passion for volunteering in ambulance work, until in later years illness put a stop to this.

He was given the nickname "Wombat" by his future father-in-law as he liked to go underground mining. He brought Janice, his wife, to Laverton (WA) and gave her an appreciation of the bush, how to fix a car, travel remotely and how to survive.

The last ten years of Gordon's life were affected by illness, but he didn't like being away from Laverton.

Gordon was involved in Transport for Christ since the 1980's. TFC will miss his support and contributions.

Kim Boltz's Story

My father got saved when I was about 13 years old and he started changing our household and it did not match anything I was being taught at school or anything else. So I just thought he went crazy! I poured myself into school and all the extracurricular things just to stay away from home as much as possible.

I got a job when I was 16, as a waitress. When I was 18, I moved out and continued waitressing. I'd get given Gospel tracts all the time and I just threw them away and took the tip out!

In that time period I got married. I started raising my family. My 4th pregnancy was complicated. The doctor said that if I should nearly die giving birth, who should we save - me or the little one? And we both agreed to save the baby. But I remember thinking what happens if I die through all this?



From that point on when I recovered, I started to read these tracts. The waitresses would pick on me and say just throw those

things away. So I put them in my pocket and read them in the bathroom or on my way home or at home. And the Lord began to work in my heart even more.

At that time I was also a drinker and a smoker; so was my husband. I had bought a packet of cigarettes and started smoking one and I saw one of the tracts laying on my console in the car and I decided to read it one more time. When I read it I said, "Lord, if You are really real like You say You are in these tracts, forgive me of my sin and come into my life. Take this habit away from me and make me a new person. I promise if You do that I'll know You are real."

So the next morning I woke up for my coffee, got ready to smoke my cigarette – and I didn't even have any because I threw them away the night before - and I instantly felt like I'm not a smoker. I couldn't even stand the thought of smoking and right away God reminded me of what I did the night before, and I remembered I got saved! So I knew I can't do that anymore, and I didn't even want to!

That began the change in my life. I began to grow as a Christian. And that made my husband very upset because I wouldn't go drinking with him anymore. He didn't want me raising the kids to go to church all the time and that's the way it went for just 3 months. Praise the Lord, it could have been a whole lot longer, but I was praying all the time for him to get saved and to join us. So 3 months into it I asked my husband if I could home-school my children and he said, "I've had enough of you", and he left. He slammed the door and said, "I'm not coming back, so you can

do what you want with the kids.” I thought for sure he was going to stay gone. But I prayed, “Lord if You don’t save him today our marriage is over.”

So the Lord brought him home that night and I was surprised to see him because he was that angry, I just thought – I guess I doubted my prayer – but God brought him home. On the way to work he heard a preacher preaching a Gospel message – the same thing that I would say. So he came home that night and asked me to share it one more time and explain it. Well, he got saved that night and we decided we wanted to serve the Lord, grow and get active in Him, and go to church and be faithful.

God called us to the mission field and in

2012 we went to Guyana, South America, and my husband started a church and we’ve led many hundreds to the Lord.

So one tract that I had received not only led me to the Lord, but I eventually led my husband to the Lord and then our children to the Lord.

You never know what one tract is going to do. But remember: if you hear or read God’s Word, it will not return to Him void [without an effect] (Isaiah 55:11). “He who believes in Him [Jesus] is not condemned; but he who does not believe is condemned already, because he has not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God” (John 3:18).

— Bible Tracts Inc.



Glen Lewis with his 1993 T950 Kenworth after completing a 41 day 15,500km circumnavigation of Australia.

See his story in a future edition of “The Highway Evangelist.”

TFC Mission Spot at Liverpool Baptist Church, West Hoxton



On a sunny July Friday Transport for Christ attended Liverpool Baptist Church - West Hoxton by invitation to speak at their "Prime Time" group about our mission in Australia. Isobel and Brian McKay were our hosts.

Unfortunately, the TFC speaker Murray was unable to drive any vehicle following a recent injury to his clutch leg so a truck wasn't able to be taken as is sometimes done. Graham from Murray's church stepped in as chauffer. Graham also helped with a last-minute USB set up for photos for the overhead as our systems were slightly incompatible with their systems, so it was providence that he came along. Incidentally, Graham declined an offer of a truck driving lesson to get a truck to the church!

We started with a terrific lunch and seventeen folk who were friendly and asked many questions, reflecting on any knowledge of our industry. One fellow had repaired trucks for a living.

The talk covered TFC history, its mission worldwide and in Australia, a testimonial, the industry events we attend, how we

spread the Good News of the gospel or offer an ear whilst in the workplace, interesting stories where we see the Lord at work in peoples' lives, God's wonderful creation we witness driving around our country, and our Highway Evangelist newsletter. I mentioned the stresses in truck driving but also the fact that many participants will lend a hand when needed. Our favourite scriptures used in reflection with our mission; Acts 8:26-40, Luke 24:13-35, 1 Peter 4:10, were mentioned. (Look these up and see if you can find the connections with TFC, roads, or truckies if you're unaware of them). We finished with prayer points.

Several different editions of HE magazines were made available.

I was pleasantly surprised to receive a thank-you card and donation from this group for TFC at the end. Thanks to the "Prime Time" group for that and their genuine interest in our mission. Thanks also to Graham for his assistance. On this point of Graham's help, being generous is not always about money, it can also be just helping people by giving up some of your own often limited time.

— *Yours in Christ, Murray Reddie.*





Daniel was well known and greatly beloved in Heaven (Chapter 9:23).

Why? He was a human like us, but his attitude was submissive to God.

Chapter 4 was written by the most powerful man on earth at that time – Nebuchadnezzar (he was the boss from Ethiopia to India).

The key to the Old Testament may be explained by Paul in 1 Corinthians 10:11: *“These things happened to them as an example and were written as a warning for us to whom the end of time has come.”*

TAILGATE

This man — Daniel

A book with 12 chapters in the Old Testament bearing his name tells the almost unbelievable story of a P.O.W. taken from his home to Babylon. He was young but stood out by his appearance and wisdom.

In chapter 10 verse 12 it says: *“Don’t be afraid, Daniel, because from the day you first set your mind to understand things and to humble yourself before your God, your words were heard.”*

A staggering fact about this book of Daniel, because God operates outside of time as we know it, Daniel actually falls in the so-called silent years between the Old Testament and the New Testament. Written in advance. Chapters 5-11.



The New Testament is in the Old Testament concealed and the Old Testament is in the New Testament revealed. (Think about it).

So, is it possible that the attitude we have could be noticed in Heaven? Does God really want to hear from us? Luke 15:7 quotes Jesus: *“there is joy in heaven over one sinner who changes both heart and life.”*

Also we are not just evolved apes with nothing to do but please ourselves. God has revealed Himself and His plans in many ways and finally sent His Son and now His Word (the Bible).

What a humbling and daunting thought. Such love and action and knowledge deserve a grateful response from mankind.

Please read and study the book of Daniel – one man’s life. A humble prisoner of war who rose to be a public servant in Babylon for many decades.

Can I be like Daniel – I believe.

Dare to be a Daniel,
 Dare to stand alone,
 Dare to have a purpose firm,
 Dare to make it known.

— Rod Leigo



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



Darrell Ball with Carey freightlines' Mack Valueliner and other Carey's trucks, at last year's Tamworth Truck Drivers Memorial Day. The Tamworth Truck Drivers Club hosts this event every year. The next Memorial Day is 28 October, 2023.



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