

Hurry Hurry Hurry

Rush Rush Rush

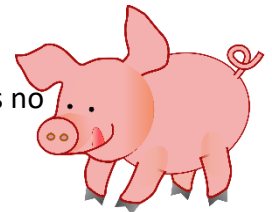


Late Late Late
Hurry Hurry Hurry

When you were working or had young children or if that is your present situation, have you found yourselves rushing around and often running late? Reasons – John takes simply ages to eat his cornflakes. Joan cannot find her hair slide. George does not know what has happened to his other sock. You forgot that you needed to fill up with petrol. Why are there road works and temporary traffic lights on the days that I am late?



My family always seemed to be late. Seeing to hens and pigs took priority over any appointment and of course, as there was no set feeding time for them, time was often seen to be rather irrelevant.



On my wedding day I was all ready for the taxi, but twenty minutes before we were due

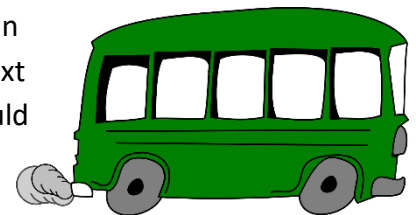


BRYLCREEM

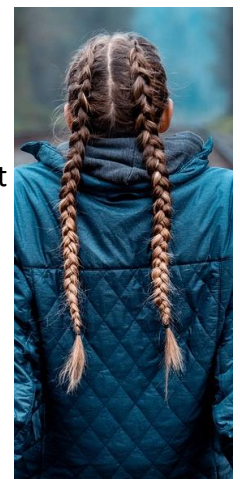
to leave Dad was still in overalls and wellingtons seeing to the pigs. What a transformation in such a short time to best suit, brylcreem and buttonhole!



When I started at the Senior School free transport was provided. Mr C. lived in our village and with his green bus he drove round all the villages nearby, picking up pupils. I had an absolute dread of missing this bus. There was no other bus service, no 'next bus', no other option. Sometimes I would be running up the drive and could already see the top of the green bus over the hedge as it wound its way along the narrow road.



On some occasions Mam would be running late with the hair plaiting, which resulted in Mr C. at the gate tooting the bus horn. At last one day I managed to persuade Mam to cut my hair short; an act which I often regretted later as I could almost sit on my long ginger hair. At least it meant that I was never again late for Mr C. and his green bus.



As it is coming up to Easter, thoughts about being 'too late' came to mind. Jesus died a terrible death in order for us to receive forgiveness and be sure of a place in Heaven with a Holy God. Jesus went through that for my family, friends, neighbours, those in the same village and people living in many other countries all over the world – **BUT** – He also did that for **ME**. What a tremendous love He has for each one of us!



Some people say that they will think about Jesus and give their lives to Him tomorrow or at a later date or when they have had a think about it. The sad thing though is that they may never reach tomorrow or that later date.

Their last breath on earth may be today and they will have 'missed the bus'. There is no 'next bus' or second chance.

Tomorrow

Last breath

Later

**When I have thought about it
TOO LATE**

When I read about Hell in the Bible it sounds a most awful place and I write these Doodles because I do not want anyone to go there – even if they live hundreds of miles away and I have never even met them. Transport to Heaven is free as the price has already been paid for us. What a choice each one of us has to make; a choice between eternity with God or an eternity in Hell. Be sure and make this important choice to catch the bus **TODAY** before it is too late.

Acts 10: 43 'Everyone who believes in Him receives forgiveness of sins through His Name.'

Acts 2: 21 'Whoever calls on the Name of the Lord shall be saved.'

John 3 : 16 'For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have eternal life,'

