

## Do Tracts Work?

Please consider some of the following e-mails received by HIS Print Media Ministries from those passing out our tracts as well as those of others. Also enclosed are statistics quotes gathered from published articles.

### THE PASTOR'S SON

Unknown  
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#### THE PASTOR'S SON

Every Sunday afternoon, after the morning service at their church, the Pastor and his eleven-year-old son would go out into their town and hand out Gospel Tracts. This particular Sunday afternoon, as it came time for the Pastor and his son to go to the streets with their tracts, it was very cold outside as well as pouring down rain. The boy bundled up in his warmest and driest Clothes and said, "OK dad, I'm ready." His Pastor dad asked, "Ready for what?" "Dad, it's time we gather our tracts together and go out." Dad responded, "Son, it's very cold outside and it's pouring down rain." The boy gave his dad a surprised look asking, "But, Dad, aren't people still going to Hell, even though it's raining?"

Dad answered, "Son, I am not going out in this weather."

Despondently, the boy asked, "Dad, can I go? Please?"

His father hesitated for a moment then said, "Son, you can go. Here are the tracts; be careful, son."

Thanks, Dad!" And with that, he was off and out into the rain.

This eleven-year-old boy walked the streets of the town going door to door and handing everybody he met in the street a Gospel Tract. After two hours of walking in the rain, he was soaking, bone-chilled wet and down to his VERY LAST TRACT. He stopped on a corner and looked for someone to hand a tract to, but the streets were totally deserted. Then he turned toward the first home he saw - and started up the sidewalk to the front door and rang the doorbell. He rang the bell, but nobody answered. He rang it again and again, but still no one answered. He waited but still no answer. Finally, this eleven-year-old trooper turned to leave, but Something stopped him. Again, he turned to the door and rang the bell and knocked loudly on the door with his fist. He waited, something holding him there on the front porch. He rang again, and this time the door slowly opened.

Standing in the doorway was a very sad-looking elderly lady. She softly asked, "What can I do for you, son?"

With radiant eyes and a smile that lit up her world, this little boy said, "Ma'am, I'm sorry if I disturbed you, but I just want to tell you that JESUS REALLY DOES LOVE YOU, and I came to give you my very last Gospel Tract which will tell you all about JESUS and His great LOVE."

With that, he handed her his last tract, and turned to leave.

She called to him as he departed. "Thank you, son! And God Bless You!"

Well, the following Sunday morning in church Pastor Dad was in the pulpit. As the service began, he asked, "Does anybody have a testimony or want to say anything?"

Slowly, in the back row of the church, an elderly lady stood to her feet. As she began to speak, a look of glorious radiance came from her face as she said, "No one in this church knows me. I've never been here before. You see, before last Sunday I was not a Christian. My husband passed on some time ago, leaving me totally alone in this world. Last Sunday, being a particularly cold and rainy day, it was even more so in my heart that I came to the end of the line where I no longer had any hope or will to live. So I took a rope and a chair and ascended the stairway into the attic of my home. I fastened the rope securely to a rafter

in the roof, then stood on the chair and fastened the other end of the rope around my neck. Standing on that chair, so lonely and brokenhearted, I was about to leap off, when suddenly the loud ringing of my doorbell down stairs startled me. I thought, "I'll wait a minute, and whoever it is will go away." I waited and waited, but the ringing doorbell seemed to get louder and more insistent, and then the person ringing also started knocking loudly. I thought to myself again, "Who on earth could this be?! Nobody ever rings my bell or comes to see me." I loosened the rope from my neck and started for the front door, all the while the bell rang louder and louder. When I opened the door and looked I could hardly believe my eyes, for there on my front porch was the most radiant and angelic little boy I had ever seen in my life.

His SMILE, oh, I could never describe it to you! And the words that came from his mouth caused my heart, that had long been dead, TO LEAP TO LIFE as he exclaimed with a cherub-like voice, 'Ma'am, I just came to tell you that JESUS REALLY DOES LOVE YOU.'

Then he gave me this Gospel Tract that I now hold in my hand. As the little angel disappeared back out into the cold and rain, I closed my door and read slowly every word of this Gospel Tract. Then I went up to my attic to get my rope and chair. I wouldn't be needing them anymore.

You see, I am now a Happy Child of the KING and since the address of your church was on the back of this Gospel Tract, I have come here to personally say 'THANK YOU' to God's little angel who came just in the nick of time and, by so doing, spared my soul from eternity in hell."

There was not a dry eye in the church. And as shouts of praise and honor to THE KING resounded off the very rafters of the building, Pastor Dad descended from the pulpit to the front pew where the little angel was seated. He took his son in his arms and sobbed uncontrollably.

Probably no church has had a more glorious moment, and probably this universe has never seen a Papa that was more filled with love and honor for his son... Except for One. This Father also allowed His Son to go out into a cold and dark world. He received His Son back with joy unspeakable, and as all of heaven shouted praises and honor to The King, The Father sat His beloved Son on a throne far above all principality and power and every name that is named.

Hi David,

Thank you for forwarding a powerful message ["The Pastor's Son"]; it reminds me of what we did last Sunday afternoon in the park where they invited us to pray for the newly elected officer I then instruct our brethren to distribute tracts and it works out people come to church. Continue your good work for he who calls you is faithful. Bless you, Irene

Your tracts are anointed and wonderful and we know by the Spirit of the Lord that many have come to know Jesus through them. Jerry and Joni Leonard

WOW!!!WOW!! AND DOUBLE WOW!!!

Today I had to go far far far away way down the hi-way to a town with no name I know.....close to the squatter camp where we have gone for years...you see shack after shack after shack in the depths of poverty....so so sad!! I went to a school, that we are helping that has 200 students and no books, no pencils (EXCEPT WHAT WE HAD GIVEN THEM) no nothing...but I had never seen the inside before..it was quit shocking to say the least.

As we drove up the children were expressionless...so unhappy.....surrounded by a barbed wire fence that was broken and lapsing all around the building....the kitchen was in very bad shape with one pot to feed 200 children..they had just a handful of bowls and silver wear to feed a few kids in line, they had to wait till dishes were washed then the next line of kids could eat...and what they had was soup...and not much of that..they were blessed if there was any soup available at all....this is not a big pot..... on a hot plate.....they need help desperately.....I could hardly keep the tears back as I walked through this school with appalling conditions...yet crammed together in a room to be taught...with almost no help whatsoever...the only stuff they have is what we have given them.....for 200 students they had 2 metal frame toilets..that when the toilet wholes are full they have to keep moving.....I have never seen such

poverty....tommarro I am going to write more...but the unhappy faces turned to great joy as we began to hand our GOSPEL TRACTS KNOW YOUR FUTURE BY MEL GERRARD...and candy sent by Corinne and Don Hail..scripture candy canes...and candy sent by a couple of churches we had saved till now..they were soooooo elated....what a wonderful treat for them...and then I was given permission to speak to all the students and 100 percent raised their hands and bowed their heads in prayer to receive JESUS as their LORD AND SAVIOUR AND VERY BEST RIEND.....Sondra Berry Young Ministries

Info from November 2004 Charisma Magazine article titled *God In the Small Print*

A United States school teacher, Mary, was leaving tracts on her desk for the students. A lawyer on the school board fought to have her fired for this. At a funeral, Mary found herself sitting next to this lawyer and felt compelled to hand him the only tract in her purse, written by a Christian attorney. Not long afterwards, the lawyer's daughter joined Mary's class. Mary suggested that the daughter be assigned to another class, but the daughter replied that that wouldn't be necessary because her dad had accepted Jesus as his Savior.

Jews for Jesus has passed out over 40 million tracts one-on-one. Director David Brickner acknowledges that, although, (in New York City?) 25% of tract recipients immediately discard them, he believes that few other methods of evangelism are as powerful as passing out tracts that contain the Word of God.

Chick Publications founder, tract writer, and artist Jack Chick says his booklet tracts containing Scriptures have sold over 500 million copies worldwide, and that that Word will not return void according to God's promise in Isaiah 55:11 "So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper *in the thing* whereto I sent it."

Gospel for Asia reports thousands of conversions as a direct result of tracts finding their way into remote villages, often where people have never heard the gospel or seen a Bible.

Some of the greatest names in Church history, such as missionary Hudson Taylor, and Evangelist George Whitfield, became Christians after reading tracts.

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A man in India picked up a tract off the ground, got saved, and started 25 churches

Apostle Dick Handley ([www.realmiracles.com](http://www.realmiracles.com)) says that through one copy of one tract he wrote, that went to a foreign country, 120 people were Baptized in the Holy Spirit!

A local, Santa Barbara woman, the late Theresa Usura, got saved through a tract left in the restroom of Harry's Plaza Café. Her changed life resulted in her husband getting saved, and the two of them eventually becoming pastors of a local church.

Pastor Clayton Gollither, head of Hope For Homeless Youth at the Dream Center in Los Angeles told me that, so far 2,000 people have gotten saved through the Seven Things God Wants Us to Know booklet tract I put on computer medium and on this website for free downloading.