

# After High School

## Romans 1:16

*"I am ashamed of the Gospel of Christ  
for it is the power of God unto salvation."*

I graduated at 17 years of age. Since my parents had no finances to send me to college I decided to work a year to save money for school. I worked at the Chrysler's engine plant in Trenton, Michigan. I worked the afternoon shift, from four o'clock until midnight. I worked many long hours. It was hot. It was hard work. Yet it was a refreshing time because I had all of my mornings to myself. From seven or eight in the morning when I would get up I would have the entire day until 3:30 when I drove to work.

I would spend an hour on my devotions of Bible study and prayer. My delight that summer was to go to a private lake to swim and lay in the sun getting tan. It was a nice inland lake. While getting a tan I got out my Bible to continue reading through the New Testament. I was spending time alone with God. I didn't have anybody with me, so those days were precious to me as God was speaking to me about things in my own heart and life.

It was during that time that my brother David was also working at Chrysler's and he was quite a witness. He was a guy that liked to talk all the time and he seemed to be bold telling others about Christ. He even carried a Bible to work. I thought that was admirable. I wished I could do that. As God began to work in my heart on this issue the Lord told me He wanted me to just carry my Bible to work. That would be a start I thought. But I struggled with that. As we came to work at Chrysler's we had to pass through a gate where the guards would check our lunchboxes. I was afraid that they would find my Bible and would ask me why I was taking a Bible into work when I was supposed to be working, not reading the Bible. But my brother Dave carried his Bible without any trouble, so I really didn't have an excuse.