Do Tracts Work - Why Get Involved?

Why should one get involved in Christian Evangelism Printing, specifically printing "tracts", when printing can be a messy frustrating operation with seemingly little or no immediate evidence of results or financial remuneration, no miracle healings or signs and wonders like one sees in an evangelistic meeting? God's written Word the Bible states in Isaiah 55:8-11 (Amplified Translation).

Isaiah 55:8-11 AMP "For My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways My ways, says the Lord. ⁹ For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways and My thoughts than your thoughts. ¹⁰ For as the rain and snow come down from the heavens, and return not there again, but water the earth and make it bring forth and sprout, that it may give seed to the sower and bread to the eater, [*II Cor. 9:10.*] ¹¹ So shall My word be that goes forth out of My mouth: it shall not return to Me void [without producing any effect, useless], but it shall accomplish that which I please and purpose, and it shall prosper in the thing for which I sent it.

Mark 13:4 AMP "Tell us, when shall these things be? and what *shall be* the sign when all these things shall be fulfilled?"

March 13:10 KJV "And the gospel must first be published among all nations."

Please consider some of the following Emails 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 Dec 25, 2005

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

WOW111WOW11 AND DOUBLE WOW111

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 sad11I 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 quite 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 ware 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 platethey need help desperately 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 themfor 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.... tomorrow I am going to write morebut 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 FRIEND...... 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.

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

Apostle Dick Handley (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 Golliher, 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. Now we print this booklet in Spanish as well as English.

A man contacted us from Fresno, CA, requesting *Know Your Future* booklet tracts. He is now passing out our tracts to the local homeless each month, along with food and other necessities. We wondered how he had gotten one of our tracts. Here is the response he sent us by an e-mail: From: Scott Bellefeuille ourdogministry@yahoo.com

To: <u>David info@tracts4u.com</u>
Date: Tuesday, September 20, 2011
Subject: A God Story

Subject: A God Story

Hi David you asked me awhile ago how I got one of your tracts. Well we put the pieces together today. You came down to Fresno for a family gathering not to long ago, and gave a tract to your cousins James. He lives at one of the houses I work at. James and I have had talks about Jesus in the past, so when he returned home from the gathering he showed it to me. That's when I loved it, like I shared with you in my first email. James shared a room with another guy named Larry, he is my boss's girlfriend's brother. Shortly after he came back Larry went into the hospital it turned out he had cancer, and not long to live. James gave that tract to his sister, witch she read the tract to Larry and asked him if he would like to ask Jesus into his life. He did, he repeated the prayer in the tract. This last Friday Larry went home to be with the Lord. Another amazing God story Thank you for being a servant of God. I will be placing an order with you first part of October. This is a God thing! God Bless, Scott Bellefeuille

A Report from Apostle Dick Handley:

I had a tract, *The Little Red Bible*, in my billfold (wattle) for 18 months. I would read it every once in a while when nobody was looking and then put it back into my wallet.

One night while alone in my bedroom I was weighed down by the guilt of my sins and I pulled out The Little Red Bible and began to read it. One verse jumped out at me: "Come now, and let us reason together," says the LORD. "Though your sins are (red) like scarlet, and though they are red like crimson, they shall be as wool." (From Tanakh: Isaiah 1:18) I was so convicted that I began to weep. I got on my knees on top of my bed and holding my hand I the air, I said, "Jesus, if you're there ... take my hand." No one took my hand; I did it again, but nothing happened. I thought I was so dirty that God would not take me. But, the next time I said something different: "Jesus, I know you're there ... please take my hand." I thought maybe I would feel a surge of power or a great light would shine, but I experienced nothing. I went to bed weeping and so sorry for my sins and my wicked past. I thought again: "I am so dirty that God will not have me."

However, the next morning when I woke up, I was different. And my life has never been the same since!

A lady wrote me a letter and told me how she had found one of our tracts *How To Win* on the sidewalk in downtown Los Angeles. She told me how she read the tract, prayed the prayer, and was wonderfully saved by the Lord Jesus. Inside the envelope she placed the tract: it was dirty and had several small holes in it (the way she found it)!

We received news from Africa that 122 people received the Baptism in the Holy Spirit, with speaking in tongues; all 122 read one tract ... the same piece of literature: the same piece of paper.

One pastor wrote us that **every time** he received a four pound package of literature from us, the LORD would raise up **two to three new churches**.

Years ago, I called and got permission to reproduce the tract, *Who Is Jesus?*, written by Gwen Shaw of End-time Handmaidens and Servants. This tract had been translated into about thirty languages. I asked them to send me four copies of each language. I figured that when a foreign country requested tracts, I could reproduce these from the printed copy. If the language used romance characters in their alphabet, I would be able to retype the text using my English language keyboard. The special characters with accents can be found under the *glyphs* pallet in a page layout program, or under *symbols* in *Microsoft Word*. For the remaining languages, the columns of text are scanned and placed into a page layout program.

Roy Cypher, a minister we had been printing for, began to go to other countries. When he went to Kenya, I remade this tract in Swahili, and Roy took 1,000 copies with him. Two high schools (600 students) were brought together for an evangelistic outreach. Each student was given one of the tracts we had printed. 200 students came forward to ask Jesus into their hearts, and all the students took the tracts home to their families.

Now Roy is going to Pakistan to speak at a pastor's conference and a large crusade. We reproduced the same tract in the Urdu language by scanning. I gave some to another minister who visits Pakistan. He sent me via e-mail, attachment pictures of recipients holding the tracts in Pakistan.



Man in Pakistan Holding Tract

In 2014 We met the pastor of Lighthouse Foursquare Church in Santa Rosa, CA. As we talked, we could sense God's presence and believed that our meeting was what we call a divine appointment. Later, the Pastor took our tracts to outreaches in the Philippine Islands, and Columbia, South America. He sent us the following e-mail regarding the outreach in Columbia:

Great Material

Hi David and Harriet,

I just wanted to shoot off a quick note to let you that the quality of the printed materials, gospel tracts and handouts in Spanish were excellent.

The hosting Foursquare church there in Barre nca bermeja, Columbia loved them and gladly received them, passing them out and using them in a huge downtown city square outreach we had. Over the course of a few days we led over 300 people to Jesus. We feel that your gospel tracts played a part in drawing those people and reinforcing their decisions with those quality handouts.

Thanks again,

Sincerely, Pastor Kel Slater along with the Gary Oates Ministry Team

Recently (August, 2015) we printed out 40,000 *How to Win* tracts in Portuguese and sent them to Brazil. The cost of printing was very reasonable, but it cost over \$300 for the shipping. I really enjoy writing and designing tracts and would prefer to have others in foreign countries use our website to get the prepared tracts and print them in their

own country which would save the postage fees. That is why we were so excited when we received this email:

Dear David, Praise God, First and foremost allow me to start by introducing my self. My name is brother Denish Otuoma from Kenya who is a bible believer and a born again Christian who love the word of God and sharing the same to others as in the book of Mark 16: 15,. After following you closely through your website(http://www.tracts4u.com/), I love what you are doing and the truth in you materials. Therefore this has lead me to one think that has made me to take this golden chance that God has given me to write to you and it is my prayers that this Email will finds you well in Jesus name.

I would like to seek your permission to reproduce/print these your materials so that God willing I might go to the street distributing them to people free of charge so that they too might be blessed in Jesus name.But I could only do this if you grant me permission to do so.

May God bless you as I look forward for you further advice or respond in Jesus name. Shalom, Brother Denish

Right away I replied to Denish and gave him permission to use the tract. He then wrote to tell me how he had a vendor print him out 576 copies of the tract *Who is Jesus?* in English and started distributing them to people. He was surprise how people came to him for copies and in a very short time all of his printed tracts where gone and wished he had more.

Again, I e-mailed him with the info that I could send him a Swahili language version for future printing. Denish was thankful for my prayers and encouragement as he continues to spread the good news of Jesus Christ to Kenya.

Not many days later I received an awesome e-mail from David William in Kenya about how he received Jesus by Denish giving him a tract. He wrote:

Hi—My name is David William, Most people living in and around the city and Estate of Pangani, Nairobi here in Kenya, know me, the local man called the Cowboy or charcoal seller. In fact I have often approached people in the streets, giving my opinions about all sorts of things. Many preachers who have visited the city or Estate have also been on the receiving end of my "hatred" of religion. I hated Christians, and I persecuted them wherever I found them. Sometimes I would go out looking for them, attacking them in the streets both verbally, and sometimes physically, over a period of 25 years or more. So what made me, David William,or David William charcoal seller this way?

I was abandoned by my mother when I was almost 3 years old, and I was raised by strict religious institutions, in which I suffered physical abuse between the ages of 11 and 17 years old. This meant that I was deprived of real love, and the teachings about the God of love, through Jesus Christ. For many years I led a lonely and confused lifestyle, and could only gain some form of recognition by acting the part of the Cowboy.

5 days ago while walking around the city street, that's on 26/08/2015 I was approached by a loving Christian, and gave me this tract of "WHO IS JESUS?" and told me that Jesus loved me. I was not initially impressed by his words, but by the tract he gave me . "Show me love, and I will believe you!" The Christian man and his wife did show me love, and they also did in a local church when I visited there. Eventually, I was drawn into a family of Christians who cared for me and put Jesus' words into practice by giving me this . "Love your neighbour as yourself." (Matthew 22:39). This made me to spend the little shillings and buy a bible NIV version today and I began to read about what Jesus has done for me. Jesus changed me, when I received him as my Lord and Savior after reading this which are very simple but very powerful. "Jesus, I believe you paid the penalty for my sins when you died on the cross and rose from the dead. I want to turn

from my sins and place my trust in you as my Lord. I am willing to follow you the rest of my life. Thank you for the gift of eternal life. Amen".

I will be having a far more important activity than before: telling people about Jesus. Instead of hating Christians, now I love them, and I also love non-Christians, and want them to know about the love of God through Jesus Christ.

My testimony shows that Jesus can change anyone who is willing to come to him, whatever state they are in. As Jesus said, "He who comes to me, I will in no way cast out." (John 6:37). The Bible says, "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, and you will be saved." (Acts 16:31). "If you will confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus, and shall believe in your heart that God has raised him from the dead, you will be saved." (Romans 10:9).

God bless you for whatever good work your doing with this tracts of reaching people with free of charge here in Kenya, if you do not know Jesus Christ as your own personal Lord and Savior, let me tell you now that when he died on the cross 2000 years ago, he paid for all of your sins to be forgiven. If you are willing to acknowledge your sins to God and repent of them, you can have the full forgiveness that Jesus obtained for you, and you can have peace with God through Jesus Christ. If you would like to receive this love from God that can transform your life, then I urge you to receive this tracts and read it with the help of your bible, you will be never be the same again. They are very simple but very powerful. "Father, I come to you in the name of Jesus Christ, and confess to you that I am a sinner. I am sorry for my past sins, and wish to forsake them. I ask you, in the name of Jesus, please forgive me for all my sins, and let Jesus come and dwell in my heart by faith. I thank you now for saving me, and ask you please to let me be led by your Spirit, so that I can live a life that pleases you. I thank you for it in Jesus name, Amen."

To continue as a true believer you must follow the Lord Jesus Christ, and put into practice what he taught. Read your bible regularly, pray to God in Jesus name, and fellowship with other bornagain believers. Thank brother and man of God who was giving people this free of charge for people to read and be bless. I have receive this your email address on the last page on bottom and I thought it wish to shared with you my Testimony and keep the God work. Therefore can I be in a position to have some copies of this to share with people while sharing my testimony to them? I hope you will take your time and respond to my request that I will be patiently waiting in Jesus name. Blessing, David William

Evangelist David - My first reaction to this e-mail was "Praise the Lord" for a new convert through the ministry of tracts. Then I was extremely surprised of how much he had learned about the Bible to quote scriptures and understand the Word in such a short time. I contacted Denesh and he was able to get together with David William and give David tracts to pass out. The second batch of tracts that they had printed was in Swahili. Wow! This is a testimony how God can use the "one, wins one" and how the Kingdom of God can multiply if each of us passes along the Love of God and the message of His grace through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Kenya, East Africa.

Evangelist David talked on the phone with a minister named Clapperton. Before finding Jesus as his personal Lord and Savior, he was in a sugar cane field planning suicide by hanging himself from a tree. He felt he should leave a note. As he looked around him, he spotted a white piece of paper and picked it up. It was a gospel tract. After reading it, Clapperton began to cry and prayed to receive Jesus into his heart. He them wanted to live. He went on start several churches and an orphanage!

RE: Who is Jesus? tract - Tibetan language, English, Spanish, and Swahili. Evangelist David

In the late 1990s, Sondra Berry Young Ministries told me someone was going to Tibet, and asked me to print them a box of the *Who is Jesus?* Gospel Tract from a printed copy I was given. I discovered this two color tract was in up to 30 languages and would be easy to remake for our Ryobi printing press. I ask for four copies of each language. They wondered why I was doing this when they were selling the tracts for two cents each, cheaper than I could print them. I laid the tract out on my computer and printed a box of English, Spanish, and Swahili. I found out that the print shop in Arkansas making these had burned down. Roy Cypher Ministries was going to Kenya, East Africa. I gave them 1,000 of the Swahili tracts, which were give to 600 high school students when three high schools got together for a group meeting. Evidently all 600 students asked Jesus into their hearts as Lord and Savior and took the tracts home for their parents to read.

RE: Who is Jesus? tract Traveling with Tracts — Rev. Harriet Hupp

No matter where we go, no matter what we are doing, we have tracts in our car, and tracts in our pockets. We have to be ready for the next God appointed adventure.

We live in central California, and we were heading to Bellingham, Washington for a family reunion. We didn't have much time to get there so we were on Hwy 5N. The only stops we would be taking were to get gas and use the rest stops.

It was a beautiful, sunny day. We were in Oregon and stopped at a large rest stop with park like grass. David went over to talk to a homeless girl. She was about twenty, friendly, and sitting alone on the grass. She was reading a book and collecting donations for her and her boyfriend who were living in a cab over camper parked around the corner. David gave her one of the English *Who is Jesus?* tracts we had printed.

Two weeks later, it was time to head back home to California. We decided to take the coast route thru the Red Woods = Hwy 1/Hwy 101S. At our first stop there was a surprise waiting for us --a surprise that only God Himself could have prepared for us. Sitting on the grass was the same young lady we had given the "Who is Jesus?" tract to in Oregon. This time she was reading a Bible.

Wow! After reading the tract which we had given to her two weeks prior, she accepted Jesus as her Lord and Savior. She was so excited to see us again. The tract we gave her was so worn out and she was hoping to get another one. She had another reason to get a new tract. She said she wanted to share Jesus with her boyfriend. God had not only touched her heart, He also brought us to her to show He was a personal friend to her and really cared. God had answered her prayer and there we were.

Yes, we were ready for a new God appointed adventure, when we began that trip north. He cared about a young lady so much that he lead us to her at a rest stop in Oregon on Hwy 5N, and answered her prayer by sending us down the California coastline, many miles away from where we first met her.