



### "I'M OFF TO VALHALLA WHEN I DIE ... I'M A VIKING!"

I was down at DoNut King today and struck up a conversation with a very elderly man at the next table ... I think his wife was off getting the coffee.

**Me:** "Have you had your donuts yet? You get two free ones with your coffee."

**Man grunted:** "Narp!"

I thought to myself this is going to be hard. Help me Lord. So I just looked ahead minding my own business. A minute went by.

**Man:** "Can't have `em! ... sugar!"

**Me:** "Know what you mean. I have mine without sugar. I just let them know."

Silence for another minute. I read my book.

**Man:** "Diabetes!"

**Me:** "Oh yeh! Sure!"

**Man:** "Had it for forty years. It's wearing me out! Four needles a day."

**Me:** "Wow! Can't you get those patches and stuff these days ... no needles?"

**Man:** "Nah! Too used to it." I thought ... time to get into it.

**Me:** "Let me ask you a question ... If you died tonight, where would you be ... heaven or hell?" Everytime ... it's like people can't believe their ears.

**Man:** "What?" I repeated the question.

**Man:** "Valhalla."

**Me:** "What?" (my turn)

**Man:** "Valhalla ... I'm a Viking. I'm from Denmark."

**Me:** "Oh!". In preaching on the street, I've heard them all, but not this one. "What have you got to do to get into Valhalla?" I asked.

**Man:** "Die fighting with a sword in your hand" he semi-smiled.

**Me:** "Look mate" I said jokingly "I think you're running out of time. You'd better get started."

He smiled. I mean he must have been late 80's ... he looked like he was on his last legs.

**Man:** "Oh, I dunno" he said "Just something to say." As he shrugged his shoulders. I think he was trying to **put me off** talking about `religion`.

(In the last week, I've spoken to **two pretend Buddhists** ... one who smoked (no peace) and the other with Parkinsons (have a guess)... brought up Church of Christ; and **a body builder** ... Man! He was huge! (I was of two minds speaking to him, as I thought he could smash me with one punch. I'm sure he was on steroids). It turned out this man explained life after death with quantum mechanics ... I don't think he had the slightest clue ... you

know everything just disappears into the universe and you teleport to another planet and so on.)

**Me** (to the Viking): "Have you heard about Jesus Christ?"

**Man:** "Oh yeh! Church every Sunday and confirmation classes at 14 years old; Bible readings at school ... all that! But I never ever took to it." So I took a minute and explained the gospel.

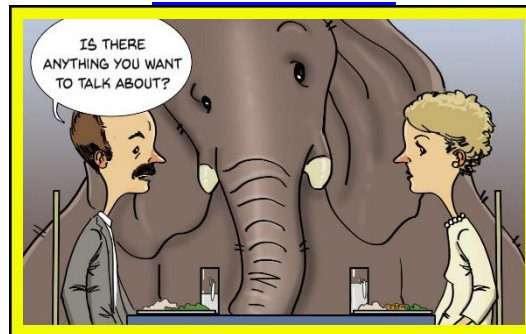
**Man:** "Nah! Never interested. Never took to it." That's just how it goes sometimes ... rewarded for labour ... not results. I kicked myself. I didn't have a tract that could leave with him. Dear Reader ... is it just me, or do you forget and leave your tracts at home as well?

Anyhow, yesterday, a young man, a very big young Tongan man, and two single girls sat down at the next table, in a restaurant, next to me and my wife. Our food came out and then another plate, we didn't order. The waiter realized the mistake and put it on their table.

Dear Reader, **you must always look for an opening.** I said to them "I haven't touched it! Besides you're a big bloke" and put up my hands as if to say 'Don't hit me!' The three of them laughed. As we left, I was able to go up to them ... **the ice had been broken** ... and leave a tract with them.

## Harley Hitchcock

### "CONTACT US"



*For more information contact:*

*AUSTRALIAN BIBLE MINISTRIES PO Box 5058 MT Gravatt East 4122 Qld, Australia*

[www.AustralianBibleMinistries.com](http://www.AustralianBibleMinistries.com)