

Not often I am asked to address young people on Valentine's Day...all the young heart-throbs that throb a little extra on this momentous day. Yet perhaps I can remember (dimly) away back when I was in that ecstatic state. e.g. When I first learned what sort of wood matches were made of..He would a She would..

Later on I heard Berean B. Coll. likened to a shoe-makers shop...We get some heels in there, and some good souls, and send them out in pairs! Not wholly true! Another time I heard about..couple coming to minister just before morn. service..wanting be married. "Can't just now..at end of service call for you." "Would those who wish to be married please come forward" .1 man and 13 women.!

After-dinner speaker once began. "Here's to the happiest days of my life, spent in the arms of another man's wife...my Mother". Rather absent-minded man who heard it thought he would quote this..Began: "Here's... wife"..Memory utterly failed..blank.."Ah..uh..At the moment I just forget the lady's name." Hope all the heart-throbs of Valentine Day not confuse you like that. Never forget the right lady's name!

Well, tonight I am going to talk about a MAN instead of one of the ladies..a wonderful man..one of the heros of history.

Who doesn't like to hear about a hero...?

Part in new sermon "Not me, Lord - God" 1980.

Lethbridge Youth Val. Bazaar (Free Wong) - Feb 14/69 - (Dome from other place)