

What To Do When It Gets Too Hot

The FLT is sitting out there in the cold, lonely garage. Well, it's not THAT lonely out there this year. My son came over and moved a bunch of junk around so we could put the XS Eleven in there, too. I won't say that there is a romance going on, but it is a little more cozy out there now. I'm ready to get the old girl out and take her for a spin, but there's still a lot of that salt solution all over the roads. When the temp hit 40 today, it was all I could do to control myself, but I did. Actually, Pinky and I took a road trip up to Wisconsin Rapids to do some shopping, then up to Rudolph for a supply of cheese, before taking the long way home. It would have been a "cool" ride on the FLT, but the S10 is already rusting out and the salt ain't gonna hurt it. The fact is, I HAD to get out of the house for awhile - it was getting too hot!

A couple of weeks ago, our furnace went on the blink. We came home from Church and the temperature in the house was a cozy 54 degrees. We called the landlord, and the heating guy came out to get it going again. After an extended period of investigation, the machine began to work and things warmed up to the usual 65 or so. A few days later we got up in the morning to a frigid 48 and immediately contacted the heat man to come out for a return visit. You can see where this is going. This worked until this weekend when

we came home again on Friday night to 50 degrees - too late to call anyone to come and fix it. Since we were going to a CMA meeting all day Saturday, we decided to let it ride until Monday. We had enough electric heat to keep the pipes from freezing, and we lived the weekend with temperatures in the low to mid-fifties. If you are used to it, this isn't really cold, but, for us, it was pretty uncomfortable - until Monday.

This morning the heating man came again and fixed the heater, this time for good (I hope!) I sat in my chair reading as the thermometer registered 53, then 59, followed by 65, finally getting up to 68. Pinky came through the living room and said, "Oh, it's so good to be WARM again." I had to take my shirt off. I was sweating like crazy. I told her to dial down the heat. After a little while, I couldn't take it anymore. I wanted to go visit the FLT in the garage.

I finally asked Pinky if there was someplace we could go to get out of the house. So we took the pickup and headed north. It wasn't the same as climbing on the bike, but it was the only way to get away from the heat in that house. Frankly, I don't know what I'm going to do this summer.

Seeing that this little column is offered for the purpose of giving out a small grain of spiritual insight every month or so, I need to tell you that for some of us, the heat is going to be turned up one day, and we are not going to be able to stand it. We are going to try all kinds of things to avoid the heat that will come when this life on earth is over. I know most of my readers believe in hell, because you refer to it from time to time. The Bible describes hell as a real place of intense heat, and extreme discomfort. No one in their right mind would want to end up there. We have become used to more moderate temperatures during our little weekend here on earth, and the prospect of that kind of heat is unthinkable.

Nothing about hell was intended to appeal to the human being, since it was created for the devil and his demons. But those who reject God and His ways, sin against God and become lost to all that is good in this life and forever. Mankind has attempted to escape this inevitable destiny in many ways, but all have proven to be dead-ends except for God's prescribed way of life. Jesus Christ, the Son of God, came into this world to die for us and save us from our sin. The Bible tells us that the Holy God of the Universe has provided a way of escape for those who trust in Jesus Christ for forgiveness and life. The command of God is that we repent, turn from our sin, and follow after Jesus.

Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord. Acts 3:19

The only option we have isn't that pretty FLT in the garage which we prefer, but the old rusty pick-up in the driveway. Come on, and do it God's way. You've got to escape from the heat.

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