



Make Your Mark

My dear friends,

I was about nineteen years old, at college studying *to become an Electrical Engineer.*

At about four o'clock one morning, in the midst of

horrendous storm, our house was struck by lightning. I, of course, *took charge!* Our electricity supply was off. I ran round the house checking that there was no damage, I told my parents that everything was fine and that they should stay in bed.

Next morning, in the daylight we saw that the house was free from damage - except - the lightning strike had caused a large fall of soot from our sitting room chimney. My footsteps could be traced through every room in the whole house. Black footprints everywhere including the fresh white sheets in my bed!

As we make our way around this world of ours we will leave our mark. But what kind of mark will it be? Some of us will be remembered as being great singers, talented footballers, great cooks, gifted musicians etc. Some may be remembered for less savoury deeds.

I hope we will be remembered as being Christ's people, Christians. Men and women of the book, pillars of Craigmalen Church, prayer warriors.

Will people remember us as being the ones who told them of Jesus?

Let's leave our mark in this world.

Yours in His service.

Frank Hartley Pastor