

Those words leaped out at me one morning as I was having my devotions. I know some of these people I thought. I know them personally. There are people who live so close to the Lord that it's hard to see the individual for seeing Jesus through them. One such couple comes to mind immediately. They so emulate the life and love of Jesus that surely a cold, dark, sin filled world, is not worthy of them.

Recently, I went to visit Randy and Kitt Johnson who now live in Zolfo Springs, Florida. I watched Randy from a distance and thought about the scripture that says "How precious are the feet of those who bring good news" Randy has carried the gospel to people most of us would have ignored. It didn't matter if it was a prison, drug rehab, street service, or a church Randy was more than willing to carry the gospel to any one who would listen. Yet his feet were just as I had always seen them, supported by two metal plates attached to his wheel chair. I have never seen Randy's feet touch the ground but I have seen his life touch so many.

Recently I had the privilege of visiting Randy as he shared in detail the events that forever changed his life. On August 28th 1975 Randy agreed to meet his mother, Betty Johnson for lunch. Betty had called her son saying she needed to talk to him. By the tone of her voice Randy knew something was wrong. Betty sensed an urgency concerning Randy and encouraged him to turn his life over to the Lord.

Though Her only son had been raised in the church and had a tremendous respect for both his parents and their faith He was living for his own pleasures and not ready to be harnessed by the Christian life. He listened to his mothers pleas and then firmly refused to make a prayer of commitment. He was living the good life and saw no need to make any changes. His mother placed a Christian track in his hands as he walked away. Little did she know the tragedy that awaited him.

Just hours after his mother urged him to return to the Lord Randy went swimming with friends and broke his neck in a simple dive. The fifth vertebrae snapped leaving him in medical terms a quad five. Randy said he remembered the intense electrical shock at the impact of the dive, the sudden

loss of feelings. It was as if his body had suddenly fallen asleep against his will. He lay helplessly submerged in the water until his friends realized something was wrong rescuing him from the muddy water.

Paramedics rushed his now lifeless body to the hospital. While Doctors worked feverishly to save him Randy prayed to the God he knew as a child, The God his parents had faithfully served, settling the eternal struggle once and for all. Randy wasn't plea bargaining for his life. He wasn't asking to be healed he was simply inviting Jesus into his heart surrendering to a sovereign Savior. He was 21 years old.

In the hospital minutes turned into hours. The family faced each day and uncertainty with prayer. Complications staggered hopes of recovery. Faith was clouded by uncontrollable fevers. Pneumonia and fluid filled his already weak lungs. Blood clots were discovered and just when there seemed to be some improvement respiratory arrest threatened to end it all.

While his parents walked the halls of the hospital making tearful intercession Saints were praying. Others who had not prayed in years reached the throne room of God with broken hearts. By God's grace Randy survived.

In the years that would followed Randys body would be transported by an electric wheel chair. With hands that would not open and legs that would not stand Randy began testifying to the goodness and mercy of God. We watched in silence as he took a well worn bible pushing pages to the side with bent knuckles sharing with deep joy the gospel that allowed him to endure all things well.

Randy has not walked since the day of his accident but he walks in the spirit daily. He like the Apostle Paul runs the race laying aside every weight that would hinder him. Randy is a living epistle who without effort demonstrates the power of the cross.

In the instant that Randy repented his sins were forgiven and his name was written in the Lambs book of life. He became born again spirit filled Christian. Jesus told Nicodemous no man could enter the Kingdom of God without being born again.(John chapter 3) Have you been washed in the blood of Jesus? Do you have the confidence that your name is written in the book of life?

As you read this you may find it hard to believe that God would accept you. Perhaps your life is filled with mistakes, sin and failure . Perhaps you ran from God like Randy did, but now you realize how much you need the Lord in your life. You can be certain the Lord has patiently waited for such a moment.

Oh what amazing Grace!

Oh what power there is in the blood!

He is worthy to be praised!

Confess and say lord I'm nothing but a mess up I'm nothing but a failure but you are holy and I give you my life such as it is. I present my self to you.

The same God that Randy serves is knocking on your hearts door. Jesus said behold I stand at the door and knock if any man will open the door I will come in and sup with him. Revelation 3:20

That means you.

After Randy's accident the Lord blessed him with a beautiful Christian wife. Together Kitt and Randy serve the Lord in many areas of ministry with their two adopted children Sarah and Jesse.

Their main focus is a 33 acre ranch in Zolfo Springs, Florida where they live and hold Sunday morning Church services. You are always a welcome guest at Reality Ranch.

For a schedule of upcoming rodeo events you can contact Randy and Kitt through Reality Ranch at P.O. Box 1726 Zolfo Springs, Florida 863-735-8600. This ministry deserves you support.
